The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 6, 1887. PRICE

BIG BARGAINS

IN WHITE

BED SPREADS.

One Lot for 55c.

One Lot for 75c.

One Lot for 85c.

One Lot for $1.00.

Sold for one-third more.

GEORGE DEWALD & CO.

Cor. Calhoun & Columbia

The Street Railroad.

Double Track on Calhoun Street

is now under contract for $10,200, which will give a five-minute service on Calhoun street, as far south as one block south of the Murray Foundry, and on Creighton avenue a ten-minute service instead of twenty as formerly. The beautiful lots near Calhoun street and Creighton avenue in

THE WILLIAMS ADDITION,

will become more desirable and more valuable.

☞ Prices now are low on long time, with privilege of making payments, of any amount, at any time to stop interest. Calhoun street is Fort Wayne's great centra thorouhfare, passing through the heart of the city, and property in its vicinity is standard, always rentable and saleable.

Inquire of any of the Real Estate Agents in the city, who will be pleased to show plats and prices.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received at the auditor s office, in Fort Wayne, Allen county, Indiana, until 2 o'clock p. m., on Thursday,

the 1st day of Septewber, 1887,

for the construction of stone abutments and wrought iron bridge over the St. Mary's river, on Spy Run avenue, at the city of Fort Wayne. Said bridge to consist of one span of 221 feet, with clear roadway of twenty-six feet and two foot walks, five feet each

Plans and specifications can be seen at said office on and after the 20th of August, 1887.

Bond in the sum of ten thousand dollars will be required to be filed on signing the contract for the faithful performance of the work, such bond to have two sureties who shall be the owners of property in excess of said sum stated, residing in the county, to be approved by the board of commissioners.

A certified check for five hundred dollars must accompany each bid as a guarantee that the bidder will enter into contract within five days if the contract is awarded to him.

Privilege is reserved to reject all bids.

By order of the board of commissioners of Allen county, Ind.

J. B. NIEZER,
Auditor of Allen County.
Fort Wayne, Aug. 6, 1887. 6-d1t-w3t

Diamond Mines.

How did the South African diamonds ever get there? How much deeper are we going down? Are diamonds going to be found in as large quanties as at present?

There are various theories as to how these mines have been formed, but all agree in attributing them to volcanic action. They are funnel-shaped, the sides of the funnel being composed of a dense igneous rock, known in miners' parlance as "rees." It is of a soapy nature, easily acted upon by the atmosphere, consequently most dangerous, as large pieces, in some instances weighing hundreds of tons, yet detached. There are no means of shoring it up, and without warning these enormous slices will slide off into the working portion of the mine, burying the claims and sometimes killing the employes. The whole of this funnel is filled with this "blue" ground, the reef sloping at various angles, but on an average of one in fifteen. The theory is, that in time the sides of the reef will meet at some great depth, supposed by some to be 1,000 feet, by others more; and that then we shall arrive at the aperture forming the bottom of the funnel. Whether that hole will again expand into a further cavity, is, of course, matter of speculation. It should be remembered that the diamonds were not formed where they are now found.

The hot liquid containing the diamonds was forced by some great cataclysm of nature through the solid earth, the bulging in of the sides of the mines being very soft and shaly, showing where the rock was not sufficiently hard to resist the enormous pressure. Now it has been observed that in Kimberley there must have been ten distinct upheavals; in Dutoitspan, twenty-five; in Bultfontein, three or five; and in De Beers, three; and this has been proved by the varying nature of the ground. If one upheaval only had taken place the center of the funnel would have contained only one particular kind of soil. As the miners go deeper a great alternation is noticed in the character of the soil. They have actually found pieces of the top reef at the depth of 400 feet. This shows that in the succeeding upheavals vacuums were formed, and the whole funnel became in a state of tumult, the upper layers of oxidized earth returning to their ancient depths to give place to the other carbonaceous matter which, by successive exposure to the atmosphere, became oxidized and assumed the yellow color seen so frequently in the heaps and embankments of rejected debris.—*New York Mail.*

THE CROP OUTLOOK.

The Report From Various Parts of the Western States Showing the Condition of the Crops.

CHICAGO, Aug. 6.—The *Times* this morning gives reports from various points in the western states showing the condition of crops. The drought has been uncommonly severe in most of the territory covered by the advices. In Illinois the "dry spell" has been especially disastrous. The yield of hay has been light, and the crop of oats considerable below the average, while the prospects for corn are decidedly discouraging. From present advices about half the usual yield will be obtained. In the great commercial center in the middle of the state, many farmers are cutting up the stalks for fodder. In Indiana also the drought has done much damage. Rain has not fallen in many places for more than four weeks and recent showers have been of little benefit.

In some localities the corn crop is a total failure, and in the northern part of the state an ordinary crop is expected. From one-third to one-fourth of a crop is the tenor of the reports from this state. Hay is but a poor crop, and oats are short of the usual production. In Wisconsin the drought seems to have been less destructive. Some localities report a falling off in corn, but the crop in most sections of the state seems likely to be an average, while the oat crop is fair. The same seems to be true of Michigan and Ohio. West of the Mississippi, advices are much more encouraging. Plentiful rains have fallen recently in Iowa, Kansas, and Nebraska, which have been of untold benefit to the corn.

RANK VANDALISM.

A Composing Room Visited by Miscreants Who "Pi" Everything and do Much Damage.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 6.—Early yesterday after all the printers had finished their work and left the building, some miscreants broke into the *Sentinel* composing rooms and "pied" all the type in the cases and forms, besides carrying away or destroying about all the "minion spaces," (very necessary articles) that the office had. The damage done amounted to about $200, besides causing great trouble and vexation. But it will not prevent the issue of the paper, as usual. The *Sentinel* people think they know who did the work.

Mr. Craig said that it would cost him fully $200 to repair the damage done last night. Fortunately it was discovered early this morning and a large force of men were put to work straightening out affairs. About 11 o'clock, while they were at work, somebody fired a volley of stones through the windows on the west side, but nobody was hurt. Mr. Craig says that the mischief was done last night by persons who were evidently very familiar with the *Sentinel* news room and where everything could be found. In all, they "pied" forty-six single cases and very carefully mixed up all the advertising type. They pied all the "live matter" and standing advertisements, but did not disturb matter that was ready to be distributed.

DELUGED WITH INVITATIONS.

Requests for the President's Presence Received From Various Quarters.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6.—The invitation to the president from Chicago had not been received this afternoon, but twenty-five or thirty invitations are now lying on the desk of the assistant secretary. Oshkosh comes to the front with a formal invitation from the city council, authenticated by the mayor. Omaha and Grand Rapids have been equally courteous, and Kankakee and Kalamazoo are expected to come forward in good time. While these invitations are coming, the president's advance agent, Colonel Lamont, is at work on a route schedule, and is so deeply engaged on this that he can be seen by visitors only when they certify that their business is of great importance.

The Mystery Explained.

DANVERS, Mass., Aug. 6.—The unexplained disappearance of Phoebe Woodman, the accomplished and beautiful adopted daughter of Poet Whittier's cousin, Miss C. C. Woodman, who lives with her distinguished relative at Oak Knoll, has been the chief topic of conversation for several days. The motive which prompted her disappearance is a mystery. Yesterday a telegram was received from the young woman at East Saginaw, Mich., saying she was at that place with her friends. Mr. Whittier advised one of the family to go at once to the young girl and try and induce her to return home. One of the family went last night.

Two Freight Trains Collide.

MILTON, Ont., Aug. 6.—Sixteen freight cars and the conductor's van, containing Conductor McCabe, of Hamilton, got loose at the top of a grade on the Northern and Northwestern railway, near here last night, and running down four miles plunged into the middle of a Canadian Pacific cattle train, which was crossing the track at that point. Conductor McCabe was injured fatally, it is believed. A number of cattle were killed.

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—The following is the weekly bank statement: Reserve decrease, $1,208,425; loans increase, $842,700; specie decrease, $1,674,400; legal tender decrease, $170,100; deposits decrease, $2,544,800; circulation decrease, $13,400. The banks now hold $6,920,550, in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

Knights of [illegible] in Camp.

[illegible] South Bend, Michigan City, Rochester, Logansport, Peru and Niles, Mich., divisions are present. The prize drill occurred yesterday and the regiment breaks camp on Monday. Col. W. H. Longlen, of South Bend, is in command.

Terrific Hail Storm.

DELPHI, Ind., Aug. 6.—A terrific hail, wind and rain storm passed over the southern part of this county last evening. Scarcely a stock of corn was left standing in the track of the storm. Fences were blown down and many of the barns unroofed. It resembled a tornado and covered an area one-half a mile wide.

The Texas Election.

FORT WORTH, Texas, Aug. 6.—The prohibitionists concede their defeat by 60,000. The anti-prohibitionists claim 100,000 majority. Fort Worth is the only city in the state that went republican, in all others tue amendments were defeated.

Railroad Stock.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—The Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton stock was quoted at 120 at the close yesterday, and at the close to-day it showed a decline of ten points and quoted at fifty.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, August 6.—Indiana, generally fair weather, slightly cooler to-morrow morning, followed by rising temperature.

THE DEATHS THIS WEEK.

Twenty-three Persons Summoned to Give an Account of Their Stewardship.

The following deaths, as reported by the city undertakers, have occurred during the past week:

Harry Griffin, 32 years, heart disease.

Flora Titus, 17 years, nervous prostration.

Anna B. Walters, 6 months, cholera infantum.

Lot S. Bayless, 86 years, old age.

Lesher Trexler, 69 years, congestion of the brian.

W. D. Drage, 6 months, cholera infantum.

Mary M. Saunders, 40 years, lung disease.

Child of Edward Cahn, 6 months cholera infantum.

Joseph Cramer, 81 years, old age.

Elizabeth Uhlrich, 63 years, paralysis.

Child of Chas. Kline, 1 month, cholera infantum.

John Grosh, 57 years, consumption.

Child of Peter Donahue. 1 day, exhaustion.

Oliver H. Morgan, 31 years, suicide.

Mary Ann Miller, 68 years, old age.

Mary Maxfield, 6 months, cholera infantum.

Joseph J. Galapoo, 6 months, cholera infantum.

Clara M. Smick, 4 months, brain fever.

John Henry, 19 years, accident.

Theodore Horstmeyer, 6 weeks, cramps.

Ida Geoglein, 2 years, cramps.

Monroe B. Hasty, 1 year, cholera infantum.

John Lehneman, 48 years, typhoid fever.

IN THE BUSY WORLD.

Personal Points and Pithy Paragraphs Picked up Around the Shops and Railroads of the City.

The railroad agents have sent in their monthly reports.

Saturday is always a poor day for excursions on the railroads.

Arthur E. Mills, the finisher at N. G. Olds & Son, is still on the sick list.

There is always a crowd around the south depot at night when the early passenger trains come in.

The rains of yesterday brought out the flowers in the parks at the railroads and they are now looking beautiful.

Henry Mennewisch and George Schmoll, of the Pittsburg shops, indulged in a bet on the sparring match at the shops, and Henry lost.

O. J. Sosenheimer, the assistant foreman of the Pittsburg copper shop, is a genial, good fellow and enjoys the cool wave that struck town yesterday.

The magnificent row boat which has been in course of construction at the Olds' wheel works for Vice-President Olds, is now finished and will be shipped to his family at Bay View, Mich. It has been named "Alice B."

The machine shops, without exception are full of work, and some of them are running over time. It is stated that never in their history have the machine work of Fort Wayne been as prosperous as this year. In August, 1886, several of them were running short-handed, but nearly all are hiring more men then ever before.

A large number of the employes in the shops are members of the different city churches and to them the coming of Sunday means not only a day of rest from the labors of the week, but a day also which is to be devoted to spiritual improvement and religious worship. They are found with their families occupying their church pew both Sunday morning and evening and the men who thus pass their Sundays return to work again on Monday morning, not only improved in body by their day's rest, but feeling better in every way because of a religious observance of the Sabbath day.

Dr. W. H. Saunders, a physician appointed to make examinations of locomotive engineers and other railroad employes under the Alabama law, which went into effect yesterday, abandoned work at Stevenson yesterday, and has run away to Birmingham. He was arrested on a writ of mandamus, which requires him to complete his tests as to color blindness. His reasons for abandoning [illegible] with [illegible] is is estimated that over 3,000 will be forced to give up their positions.

It would have done Slugger Sullivan's soul good to have been an eye witness at the sparring match at the Pittsburg shop commons. Up until noon yesterday, the light weights had been giving exhibitions, and to say the least have entertained the large crowd of employes who assemble at the noon hour on the commons to witness the contest. But yesterday the sluggers put in an appearance, and in pugilistic style entered the ring. One was of the colored persuasion, while the other personated Sullivan, although it was not he, but a genial machinist of the shops. After all preliminaries, which were brief, the ball opened, and after the first pass, you could readily discern the cloud rise, which caused the blood to encircle the face of the moon, which illuminated the entire field, at least within striking distance. The blows fell quick and fast, until further patience ceased to be a virtue, when, to the surprise of all, the white brother raised one of his sledge-hammer paws, and with the swiftness of an eagle's flight it went out direct, reaching the colored man's probossis and landing him in a heap on the floor. It was all for fun, and the sport was enjoyed hugely.

TURKISH FUNERAL RITES.

Death and Burial in the Land of the Crescent.

If a Turk dies or look as if he were dead, no physician, no inspector comes to make sure that death has really taken place; but if it has not the fact will soon be established, thanks to a procedure more efficient than all the gentle and refined means in vogue in the West to make sure that the deceased is not hoaxing his heirs.

Scarcely has the last breath been taken when the corpse is lifted up violently by vigorous arms, says Emilie Julliard in the *Cosmopolitan*, the clothing snatched off, laid on the flagstones in the mortuary chamber or vestibule and sprinkled with hot water, which is thrown upon it by the imam, provided with a large pail. The sprinkling is repeated two or three times, so that the family runs little danger of seeing the deceased resuscitated.

Thus scalded as a preliminary step, the body is washed and dried. Then it is bepowdered with camphor, and, after being covered with a cloth embroidered with verses from the Koran, it is exposed for several hours in the court-yard. Afterward the imam returns and accompanies the corpse to its last resting place.

The flat, covered bier is usually carried on the shoulders of friends of the deceased, or upon those of hired pall-bearers. Sometimes strangers assume this duty gratuitously, looking upon it as a pious and meritorious act. The cortege is made up only of those that carry the coffin by turns, thus relieving one another without stopping. The coffin is made of cedar, and it is seldom varnished, but it is covered with a rug or shawl, and there is placed at the head a turban or a fez if the deceased is a male.

The procession always moves hastily, not for the purpose of getting rid of the dismal burden, but to hasten the moment when deceased shall enjoy eternal repose; for the Mussulman believes that the soul is restless and unhappy as long as the corpse is unburied. This is why three or four hours only elapse between death and burial.

On arriving at the cemetery the imam so places the bier that the face of the deceased is turned toward Mecca; he then approaches the brink of the grave and utters a very long prayer, the conclusion of which is as follows: "Draw near Mounkir and Nekir, angels of death and ministers of Allah. Great and blessed God, we humbly beseech Thee to make the earth light for Thy servant. May he find grace and mercy with Thee. Amen." A Christian's prayer does not say anything more nor any better.

According to the Koran the deceased is the owner of his grave in perpetuity, and the objectionable system of sepulture in rotation is unknown to the Mussulmans; and in Constantinople, in Eyoub and Scutari, the room occupied by cemeteries is almost as extensive as that covered by dwellings. Within recent years it has been found necessary, in order to open roads that have been much needed, to curtail and even suppress some of the cemeteries, but it required an express order from the Sultan, which made the ulemas utter the wail of bigots.

The cypress is pre-eminently the funeral three. Each tomb has to have its own. And Turkish cemeteries become gloomy forests in time, which impart to certain Oriental landscapes an aspect singularly stiff and somber. It is upon the seashore that these funeral forests are found in the greatest abundance; the trees, being nourished by the soil fertilized by human remains, reach a prodigious size and height. The largest and most celebrated of these cemeteries is that of Scutari, upon the Asiatic coast of the Bosphorus; it extends over an area more than six miles square.

The tombstones are in the shape of an oval, wider at the top than the bottom, and surmounted with a turban or a fez, the form of which, varying greatly, indicates the rank of the deceased. A gilt inscription in Turkish characters cut in relief on a blue background gives the name and enumerates the virtues of deceased and implores divine mercy in his behalf. These stones are sometimes perpendicular, sometimes leaning very much. In the latter case a hole is dug at the base of the tomb, intended to catch rain for the little birds that come to quench their thirst.

The dead are not buried very deep, and it is strange that the custom does not cause more sickness than it does. A large proportion of the epidemics of dysentery and typhoid fever that invade the low quarters of Constantinople can be traced to this custom. The proximity of the cadavers to the top of the ground produces during the summer night, particularly in swampy and damp cemeteries, a myriad of phosphorescent lights, [illegible]

"ALL GUILTY"

The Jury Convicts the Eleven Chicago Boodlers—Four Get Four Years and the Others Fined $1,000 Each.

CHICAGO, Aug. 6.—The jury in the boodler cases retired at 4:30. Soon after the court adjourned until evening to await the verdict. About 9 o'clock information was received that the jury had reached a conclusion. Instantly the court room was in a commotion, while the people in the corridors and along the sidewalks went on tip toe of expectation. The 11 defendants, some pale and nervous, others swaggerly defiant, stepped to their row of black chairs just as the jurors entered. A loud buzz of excited conversation ceased with startling suddenness. All of the jury studiously avoided looking in the direction of the accused, and the later after an eager glance or two adopted similar tactics. The faces of talesmen were ominously grave. When the verdict was handed and the clerk with trembling voice announced one after another of the entire eleven guilty, the defendants seemed rooted to their chairs, the very embodiments of despair. Then began the list of penalties. "Commissioner McClaughry, two years." There was a start of surprise among the spectators. The extreme penalty of the law is three years and a fine of $10,000. Nothing less had been expected of the great majority of those present. "Commissioner Oches, two years," read the clerk, and the defendants began to look up. Commissioners Leyden, Van Pelt, Wren, Wasserman and Warden Varnell each got two years, and every one looked immeasurably relieved, except Wren. He turned ashen and seemed utterly dazed. The crowd was now prepared for any surprise, and it came speedily in the statement, "Commissioners McCarthy, Oliver, Casselman and Geils a fine of $1,000 each." A look of unmistakable exultation took possession of the countenance of "Buck" McCarthy, the burly commissioner who throughout the trial and for months previous has been the most conspicuously attacked of all of the crowd. "I move the jury be polled," shouted the irrepressible McCarthy. It was done and immediately those of the defendants who escaped with a fine were released on bail, the others were remanded to jail. A motion for a new trail for everyone was quickly entered by the defendant's attorney, Alexander Sullivan, and then the crowd melted away.

The first two ballots of the jury were on the question of guilt. The third ballot stood 11 to 1 for conviction, and the second 12 to nothing for conviction. Ballots were then taken on the question of punishment. The first stood nine for three years on all, two for two years on all, and one for $1,000 fine on all. The second ballot was the same as the first. The third ballot resulted in a compromise on the verdict as rendered.

Rebuilding Marshfield.

MARSHFIELD, Wis., Aug. 6.—The work of rebuilding this city from its fire ruins of June 27 is going steadily forward. About 1,100 masons, workmen, carpenters and general laborers are at work on the different store buildings, manufactories and residences.

Found Dead.

LUDINGTON, Aug. 6.—Andrew Larsen, a Swede, was found kneeling beside his bed, Wednesday. He had been weak in mind for some time past. It is supposed that he contracted a disease caused by excitement, and died from the effects.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Livelsburger have gone to Mt. Clemens, Mich.

Judge Chapin adjourned the superior court until September 8.

Mr. R. W. T. DeWald is registered at the Grand hotel, Indianapolis.

Hon. T. P. Keator left this noon for DeKalb county on gas business.

Mrs. Lucy Phillips has returned from a visit to her sister at Defiance, O.

The funeral of the late Lot S. Bayless occurred at 4 o'clock this afternoon.

Mesdames S. M. Blount and A. D. Brown, of Wabash, are guests of Mrs. J. F. Beegan.

A burning wood pile near the Muncie round house called the department out this morning.

Gen. and Mrs. W. H. Gibson passed through the city this afternoon on their way home from Rome City.

Otillie Both was to-day divorced from Theodore Both on, the ground of abandonment, by Judge Chapin.

Dr. S. B. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Barnes and Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Shryock have returned from Niagara Falls.

Deputy Sheriff Schrader, who was injured in a runaway accident some time ago, has recovered sufficiently to come to the city.

James Davidson, who formerly lived on the Brookside farm, will arrive this evening from Indianapolis with the remains of his wife, who died yesterday. The interment will be in Lindenwood.

Frank Henry, the young man who sustained such a frightful fall from a steeple of St. Mary's Catholic church yesterday afternoon, died at 5 o'clock last evening. His remains were shipped to Avilla for interment this afternoon. The mother, almost heartbroken, accompanied the body. The deceased was a member of the Baptist choir.

Miss Annie Hanna, of East Berry street, was at Rose's grocery, on East Wayne street, this morning, to place an order. She placed her account book, containing $20, on the counter. Conrad Benner, the painter, picked the book up [illegible]

Mr. Ed. Evans has purchased a handsome horse and phaeton.

Mr. and Mrs. John Smith, of Birmingham, Ga., are stopping at the Robinson house.

There is comparatively little railroad traveling among commercial men now. They enjoy vacations during the hot summer months.

Mr. C. L. Centlivre, the brewer, was granted second naturalization papers by Judge Chapin to-day. Mr. Centlivre is going to France.

Mrs. Judge J. R. Brackenridge and daughter and son, Miss Edith and Mr. Will Brackenridge, returned home at noon from a pleasant sojourn in the mountains of Pennsylvania. The rest of their party are sojourning in the mountains at Birmingham, Pa.

The Monroeville *Breeze* says: "Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, of Fort Wayne, were the guests of J. R. Parker and family, last Sunday. Mr. Thompson is the general manager of the carpenters and water house men on this division of the Fort Wayne road, and is a warm personal friend of Mr. Parker, who has had control of the pumping house at this place for a number of years."

Henry Weibke has sold to Christian C. Schlatter lot 9, Hanna's addition; the Equitable Trust company to R. L. Romey nine lots in Archer's addition, for $975; Rossetta Babbatt to Nelson Crawford lot 99, Abbott's addition, for $100; Martin Harber to Henry Grosh, lot 2, Green's addition, for $900; Emily A. Strope to Elizabeth Mergel, lot in Brandriff & Ayres' addition, for $1,400; V. E Vogel to Elizabeth Mergel, lot 51, old plat, for $800; John Reed to Peter Krudop, lot 3, Lasellville, for $800; Chancey Stanley to Rhena Stemen, lot 35, Rockhill's addition, for $2,600; David Andrews to Neil McLachlan, lot 15, Hamilton's addition; Neil McLachlan to Anna Worden et al., lots 15 to 16, Hamilton's addition, for $2,900.

THE DAY OF REST.

"Make a Joyful Noise Unto the Lord All Ye Lands"—Houses of Worship that Will be Open To-morrow.

Services at the Baptist church to-morrow morning at 10:30, evening at 8.

Regular services at R. R. Y. M. C. A. rooms Sunday afternoon at 3:30, standard time, for men only. You are invited.

Trinity church, Rev. W. N. Webbe, rector. Services at 10:45 a. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. All cordially invited.

Christian church, corner Jefferson and Griffith streets, at 10:30 a. m. Subject, "How Can We Escape if We Neglect." No evening service. Sabbath school at 9:15 a. m.

Berry street M. E. church, Rev. D. C. Woolpert pastor. Public services at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. to morrow. Subject of the morning "A Religious Test." All are invited.

Second Presbyterian church; service to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. Subject, "Why I am a Presbyterian." Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. No evening service. J. M. Fulton, pastor.

There will be regular services at the Simpson M. E. church, corner Dawson and Harrison streets, to-morrow. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. by Rev. Jones. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.

Services at the Third Presbyterian church to morrow at 1:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Morning theme, "There is no difference." Evening theme, "Almost Persuaded." All cordially invited. Rev. David Kennedy, pastor.

Come and enjoy the opening service at Grace church. The pastor would greet all his people and friends. Theme, "Who is Christ?" No evening service. A cordial welcome is extended to all to come and join with us. Come.

Regular services at Wayne street M. E church to-morrow preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m., by Rev. J. B. Sites, of the Garrett Biblical institute. Sunday school at 2 p. m. All are invited. Visitors to Sunday school will be welcomed.

Second Regiment K. of P. Excursion.

For the benefit of those desiring to attend the annual encampment of the Second regiment Indiana brigade U. R. Knights of Phythias to be held in the city of Huntington, the 29th day of August, 1887, and continuing four days, arrangements have been perfected for a grand excursion over the Wabash on Sunday, August 28th. Train leaves the south depot at 8 a. m., city time, returning in the evening. For one day's recreation, enjoyment and sight seeing, this excursion to the beautiful city of Huntington, will be unsurpassed.

The program for the day in camp will be, first, reveille; second, guard mounting; third, divine services, by Rev. S. A. Northrop, chaplain of the regiment, and fourth, inspection by Col. Runyan, review by Major General Carnahan and Brigadier General Ross. Closing with dress parade. The incidents which always take place in camp afford interest and amusement. The scenery on the picturesque Wabash is grand, and alone well worth the trip. Let every one remember the date August 28th and go along.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—The stock mark
opened heavy to weak this mornin
The first prices generally showing
clines from ⅛ to ⅜ per cent. There
moderate business only. At
o'clock the market was dull and ste
at slight recession from best figures.

Money, easy at 3@4 per cent.
loan, at 3 and closing at 3@4.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—Wheat, ⅛@
lower; dull and heavy; No. 2 red, Se
tember, 79@79 5-16c. Corn, ⅛@
higher and firm, at 46⅞@47⅛c. Oats,
⅛@⅛c lower, dull, at 34@34⅛c.

HORRIBL

Seven Persons F
Farmer's Ho
Throats Cut—
Suspected
Crime.

MACON, Ga., Aug. 6.—
has just been received of a
tragedy occurring last
twelve miles from here, in
The report says that Capt
Woolfalk, a well known f
wife, four children, and Mrs.
aunt of Mrs. Woolfalk, were
dered in the house, this morn
ing been knocked in the head
throats cut. Tom G. Woolf
the captain by his first wife,
of the crime, and was arrest
deputy sheriff, and the coron
to the scene of the murder.

The Ives Matter.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 6.—Sev
ferences have been held among
cinnati holders of the Cincinn
ilton and Dayton stocks and
S. Ives. Mr. E. A. Ferguson
the disposition to hound Mr.
says that he has done nothing
At 1 o'clock the directors'
of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and
convened. Mr. Julius Dexter,
acted as chairman of the stoc
committee, which had been
with Mr. Ives, stated that the
was not now ready to report;
posed to go to New York to
make a further examination of
and it recommended that the
directors also go to New York
a meeting there on Monday, w
changes in the board of direc
be made, and that another m
held August 8 to hear the rep
stockholders' committee.
agreed to and so all action
until the meetings to be held
York.

A Unique Funeral.

MUSKEGON, Aug. 6.—The fu
Capt. E. B. Fuller this morning
late residence Port Sherman, w
pressive ceremonial. After the
at the house the casket was
upon the steamer Savidge to
dock. Following the Savid
cession, at intervals of abo
apart, were the tugs Comm
North Muskegon, Frank
Torrence G. P. Kingsbury
ler and Newell Avery. Th
cession, with flags at half-
slowly to Evergreen ceme
the interment occurred.

To Test the Legality of Evic

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 5.—The
the Knights of Labor are
their plans for bringing a suit
legality of the evictions of the
strikers at Natrona, Pa. Distr
Workman Dovey was at Natron
day to complete arrangements
ing a test suit, the result of
looked forward to anxiously by th
ing classes.

Frank Rhein and wife, of
are in the city, the guests of
Charles Hoffman, auditor of
Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisv
road. They will remain for
weeks, and also make a visit
of Steuben county.

Drowned.

DOWAGIAC, Mich., Aug. 6.
son of J. T. Peterson was dro
well here yesterday. He clim
the top and fell in.

GREAT possessions may bri
misfortunes. Some men are puni
by prosperity.

Mull Ties.

Will offer during next week
five dozen Mull ties at 10c. A
bargain. GLOBE WAREHOUSE

John Grosjean, of Arcola, is on
sick list.

New Jersey sweet potatoes.
Nutmeg and water melons.
Michigan peaches and pears.
Yankee Groc

Xtra good fruit cans only 48c doz
Knabe's Bazaar, 166 Calhoun stree

Another Car of Choice Melo

Georgia watermelons 10 and 15c
Nutmeg melons 8 and 10c each.
Free stone peaches, basket 40c.
Choice tomatoes peck 25c.
Whortleberries and Celery.
FRUIT HOUSE

Smoke the "Lizzie" 5c cigar.

EXCURSION TO NIAGARA

Via The Wabash Railway and
Central Railroad.

Excursion train,
Day Coaches, B
Palace Sleepi
Wayne, Au
m., arrivi
mornin
gust 1
date
For
the
w

…y Sentinel

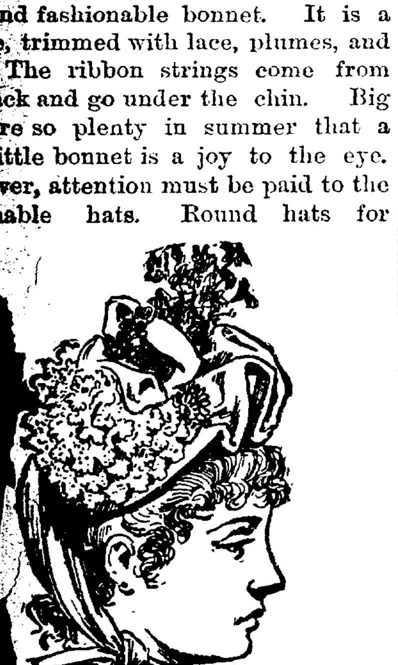
AUGU ST 6, 1887

…of the Very Latest Decrees of the World of Society.

…LANCE AT THE FASHION.

…g Some of the Minor Accessories …hich Make or Mar Otherwise Complete Toilets.

…is the portrait of a woman in a …of a bonnet, writes a New York correspondent of the Chicago *Herald.* No matter who she is, further than that she has distinguished herself by putting on her pretty head an exactly suitable and fashionable bonnet. It is a capote, trimmed with lace, plumes, and silk. The ribbon strings come from the back and go under the chin. Big hats are so plenty in summer that a neat little bonnet is a joy to the eye. However, attention must be paid to the seasonable hats. Round hats for



…LOVE OF A BONNET.

…are high, with broad brims, …on the side or in the back, …times all around. The latter …ened back by means of ribbons …en across the hat. All kinds of fancy ribbons are employed for this purpose, including Scotch plaids and stripes in faille and gauze. Some very elegant fancy straw bonnets for young girls are shown in colors, as light blue, cream, lilac and old pink. A rustic hat that wins a good deal of favor is …ded …een Mexican grass, with a …de or two for relief thrown …h hats are faced with plush, …e fastened a nosegay loosely on …e with meadow daisies, corn …, summer asters, and a straw- … two nodding as the wind

…ke more pains with their …travel than they used to. No … they slouchily cover them… with a linen duster when they … by rail. Stylish enveloping … are now made of pronounced plaid and figures, and sometimes a skull cap is worn to match. Some of the newest dust cloaks, which are very handsome, desirable, and useful, are made of dove gray or beige mohair, cashmere or armure stuffs; also of fawn-colored can-

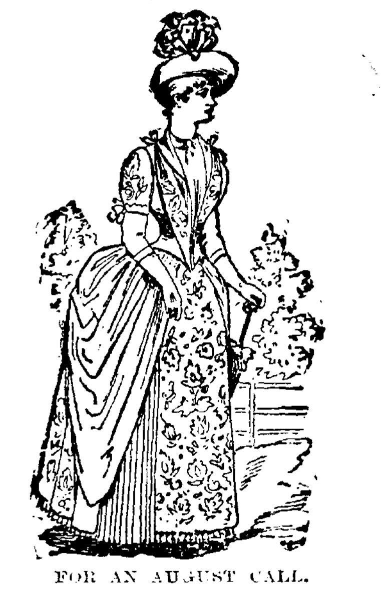
A PLAIDED TOURIST.

…remely fine in quality and of …rket shape in the back, …fronts buttoned to the …brown satin rib… …g suits, Eng… shepherd's …ere tailor …Some of …e fab… …vered …hat …ty

described as "standing alone" with its own richness. We used to buy moires that felt to fold them like morocco, and the dreadful gross-grains that have held their own for many a hot summer have been unendurable to wear. Here, with the style calling for soft draperies, come these cool and beautiful foreign silks in good widths and at moderate prices. As the season advances the figured goods are not as desirable (as they certainly are not as pretty) as solid colors.

At Newport it is almost a uniform that the fashionable ladies wear. Navy blue India silk made up with white China silk in a multitude of pretty ways. On one piazza the other afternoon twenty-five suits of dark-blue India silk were to be seen at one time.

Let there be portrayed a lady dressed apropriately for a formal August call at some fashionable summer resort. The actual dress from which the drawing was made has a blue-gray surah plaited skirt, over which is a long square apron of brocade surah, on which are flowers of pink, green, and gold. The back is covered with the same material, slightly draped at the top, and falls in large plaits. Blue-gray surah draperies have a wing shape on each side, leaving the brocade surah entirely free. The waist is pointed in front and opens over a white surah plastron, gathered at the neck. The round collar rolls over brocade satin draperies, which are held on the shoulders with a bow. The upper parts of the tight sleeve form brocade satin draperies, held at the bottom with a bow. The hat is Italian straw, the broad brim turning up on the left side and slashed. Bows of ribbon—blue, gray, and pink—are placed in front of the feathers, which are pink tips.

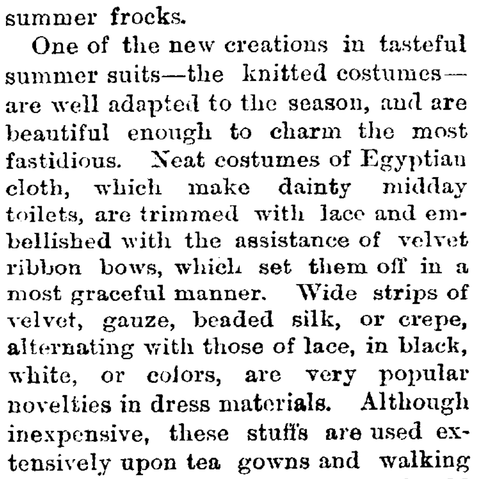


FOR AN AUGUST CALL.

Summer toilets embody a vast deal of variety. Cotton, wool, silk, and linen and their mixtures are worn in such light and beautiful, soft and flimy textures that it seems hard to particularize one class above another, but probably the most dressy costumes of the time are made of lace, draped over black or colored silk. Black and white lace, yellow, brown, blue, heliotrope, pale-green and old pink nets in square meshes or in point d'esprit dots are used over black or colored satin or surah. White wool is being uiversally worn at the seaside resorts, and every variety of material is used, from white flannel to fine white wool etamine, grenadine, and canvas. Light white woolen veilings, albatross cloth, and other white wools, with boucle and bourette, corded and figured in lines and bars, are made up into summer frocks.

SUMMER TOILETS.

One of the new creations in tasteful summer suits—the knitted costumes—are well adapted to the season, and are beautiful enough to charm the most fastidious. Neat costumes of Egyptian cloth, which make dainty midday toilets, are trimmed with lace and embellished with the assistance of velvet ribbon bows, which set them off in a most graceful manner. Wide strips of velvet, gauze, beaded silk, or crepe, alternating with those of lace, in black, white, or colors, are very popular novelties in dress materials. Although inexpensive, these stuffs are used extensively upon tea gowns and walking and evening dresses. White and gold is also a fashionable combination, par…ularly in handsome brocades for …ening wear, and tungerine, a rich …ange shade, appears to be popular at …e present time.



BASQUE TAILS.

For sun-stroke the simplest remedies are a cold bath and ice applications; for [illegible]

SABBATH READING.

Reflections Concerning the Spiritual Welfare of Mortals.

SIMPLE AND PLAINLY-TOLD TRUTHS.

The Test of Christianity—Let the Little Children All Come—When to Trust in Jesus.

The Test of Christianity.

If you wish to know whether Christianity is superseded try to live out some of its cardinal virtues. Try forgiveness, for instance. See if you find it a trite, threadbare, overused habit in your own life; see if it is something that comes to you naturally and easily; see if it is a capacity that you have so fully attained that you can mete it out seventy times seven to the one who has persistently wronged you. Try and see; and then, perhaps, it will appear that the man who could forgive the enemies that crucified Him lived on a moral plane of life to which the world, with all its intellectual and material advancement, has not yet risen.—*Boston Christian Register.*

Little Angels.

In the matter of entertaining strangers upon anniversary occasions, people are apt to be just a little particular. They want them to be young so that they can wait upon themselves, and healthy so that they can eat what is set before them, and quiet and retiring so that they will not be prying into the domestic affairs of the family. They must be people who will give the least possible trouble while the meetings last, and not overstay when the meetings are over. But here is a case so completely exceptional that it deserves to be recorded.

A good woman, the wife of a home missionary in the far West, was on her way to join her husband. She had never attended a meeting of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, and longed for the privilege, but who would entertain her during the session, seeing she was encumbered with three small children? One of our devoted sisters said: "Here am I, send her to me, and let the children all come with her, and I will hire a nurse to take care of the little ones, while the mother and I attend the anniversaries." And so it was arranged, and that dear mother will never forget the kindness shown her, and the good sister that cared for the little angels will not lose her reward.—*First Baptist Church Herald, Chicago.*

When to Trust Jesus.

"What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee." —Psalm lvi. 3.

Oh, trust thyself to Jesus when conscious of thy sin—of its heavy weight upon thee, of its mighty power within. Then is the hour for pleading His finished work for thee; then is the time for singing, "His blood was shed for me."

Oh, trust thyself to Jesus when faith is dim and weak, and the very one thou needest thou canst not rise to seek. Then is the hour for seeing that He hath come to thee, then is the time for singing, "His touch hath healed me."

Oh, trust thyself to Jesus when tempted to transgress, by hasty words, or angry look, or thought of bitterness. Then is the hour for claiming thy Lord to fight for thee; then is the time for singing, "He doth deliver me."

Oh, trust thyself to Jesus when daily cares perplex, and trifles seem to gain a power thy inner soul to vex. Then is the hour for grasping his hand who walked the sea; then is the time for singing, "He makes it calm for me."

Oh, trust thyself to Jesus when some truth thou canst not see, for the mists of strife and error that veil its form from thee. Then is the hour for waiting on Him to guide thee right; then is the time for singing, "The Lord shall be my light."

Oh, trust thyself to Jesus in bright and happy days, when tasting earthly gladness or winning human praise. Then is the hour for hiding in the shadow of His wings; then is the hour for singing, "Praise to the King of kings."

Oh, trust thyself to Jesus when thou art wearied sore, when head or hand refuses to think or labor more. Then is the hour for leaning upon the Master's breast; then is the time for singing, "My Saviour gives me rest."

Oh, trust thyself to Jesus when thou art tried with pain, no power for prayer, the only thought how to endure the strain. Then is the hour for resting in His perfect love for thee; then is the time for singing, "He thinks, He prays for me."

Oh, trust thyself to Jesus in days of feebleness, when thou canst only dumbly feel thy utter helplessness. Then is the hour for proving His almighty power in thee; then is the time for singing, "His grace sufficeth me."

Oh, trust thyself to Jesus when thou art full of care, for wanderers whom thou canst not win our blessed hope to share. Then is the hour for trusting thy Lord to bring them nigh; then is the time for singing, "He loves them more than I."

Oh, trust thy self to Jesus when loved ones pass away; when very lonely seems thy life, and very dark thy way. Then is the hour for yielding entirely to His will; then is the time for singing, "I have my Saviour still."

Oh, trust thyself to Jesus when flesh and heart do fail, and thou art called to enter death's dark o'ershadowed vale. Then is the hour for saying [illegible] shadow, to the land of perfect light. Then is the hour for shouting, "Christ has done all for me;" then is time for singing, "He gives the victory."—*Indian Witness.*

BILLY THE KID.

"Billy the Kid, was, an' no mistake, a holy terror. He was one of those strange things you come across once in a life time, an' while he was as smooth an' pleasant a little feller as yer could wish to 'sociate with, he filled a feller with a sort o' awe—I think that's the word. He was slim and light-haired, an' blue-eyed, an' his face was sort o' pale; his upper teeth stuck out a little bit; an' that made him look more innocent than ever. You somehow ain't afeerd of a feller whose teeth sticks out in front. He didn't weigh very much more than 130 pounds, an' he was a pleasant companion. His eyes were pleasant until he got mad, an' then they shot fire.

"I seen Billy kill two men, an' he did the job up clean. They never kicked, and they had their lights put out in grand shape. They were cow-boys, an' they swore they'd kill the Kid 'cause they heard so much about him. That time, at least, the Kid wasn't to blame. He hadn't killed no relative of their'n. It wasn't very fur f'm Socorro, which wasn't much more'n a village then, an' we was in camp when the Kid an' another feller come up. Now, we wasn't overglad to see Billy, 'cause he had a hard name; they said he'd kill a man if he didn't happen to be stuck on the color o' his hair, an' sich like. But we wasn't goin' to let on. That little devil was so sweet on us that you'd a thought butter would a been safe in his mouth, an' that made us more uneasy than ever, though there was ten o' us an' only two o' 'em, the Kid an' the feller with him. Well, as I was sayin', we was eatin' dinner or supper, fer it was after sundown, when two fellers rode up. The Kid had seen 'em, but he never let on, an' kept on eatin' as nateral as if there wasn't nobody in a hundred miles that was goin' to hurt him.

"When the strangers got near enough to see the faces o' the fellers eatin' one of 'em said, 'There he is,' an' without more sayin', they let loose. I never saw anybody skin around so lively as the Kid did; he skipped six or eight feet, an' I thought sure he was hit, 'cause I've seen fellers do the same when they had a bullet straight through the heart; but Billy he wasn't teched. The fellers on horseback let loose twict, an' then Billy up with his gun—he had one of the prettiest Winchesters you ever laid eyes on—an' fired twict. It was a bullet for each man, an' he brought 'em both, each one through the heart. Billy's pardner didn't seem 'ticularly nervous; he sat eatin' his supper all the time, an' seemed to think that the Kid could take care o' himself. When Billy had killed the fellers he sat down again an' finished his supper, an' then rode away. As he an' his pal was goin', Billy says to us: 'I'm in a hurry, or I'd help you bury those ducks.'"—*Omaha World.*

THE AFRICAN DESERT.

If the "wilderness" in winter offers many attractions, it is quite the reverse with the "atmoor," as the Arabs call the utterly barren kind of desert. This is truly the ideal desert, consisting mainly of hard, gravel plains, diversified by zones of deep sand, rocky ridges, sometimes of considerable altitude, and rugged defiles. It is absolutely destitute of all vegetation and consequently of animal life. Only the ostrich and hyena cross it swiftly by night, and the vulture hovers over the caravans by day. Not a tree, not a bush, not a blade of grass relieved the glare of the sunlight upon the yellow sand. No one can resist the solemn impression of deep silence and infinite space produced by the desert. When night has come, and the soldiers and Bedouins are asleep in their bivouacs, walk away under the unequalled African moon beyond the first ridge of sand and rocks. Around you stretches a boundless sea-like horizon. The sand gleams almost as white as snow. Not a sound falls upon the ear, nor the murmur of a breeze, nor the rustle of leaf or grass, not the hum of the smallest insect. Silence—only silence—as profound as death, unless it is broken by the howl of a prowling hyena, or the distant roar of the king of beasts. Within the limits of Egypt and the Soudan these desolate atmoors extend over three-quarters of a million of square miles, never trodden by the foot of man. Only a few caravan trails cross them in their narrowest parts, with scanty wells at long intervals; and the necessities of trade can alone account for their being penetrated at all. They are like oceans, where caravans pass each other in haste like vessels at sea. The marches are perfectly terrible, and yet it is worse to halt during the day than to keep in motion, for the heat makes sleep or rest impossible, even under canvas. With the burning sand under your feet and the vertical sun over your head you are as between the lids of an oven. In summer the thermometer rises to 150 and 160 degrees. The air that blows feels as if it had just passed through a furnace or a brick-kiln. Over the plains it quivers visibly in the sun, as if rising from a red-hot stove, while the mirage mocks your senses with the most life-like image of lakes, ponds, and rippling waters. No more laughter or merriment along the column now. Soldiers and camp-followers protect themselves as best they can with turbans and blankets, bringing over all the hoods of their cloth capotes, leaving only a narrow aperture just enough to see; while, strange to say, the Bedouins stride along on foot, bareheaded, and almost naked, without appearing to suffer any great [illegible] such will thy [illegible] and each will

THE BLIND.

Nature, from wintry sleep awake,
Her icy armor doth forsake.
As her swift currents start again,
The Easter anthems sound amen!
And lilies, white as angel's wing,
Herald the beauty of the spring.

Now, spring should make all creatures glad
With promise she has ever had.
With message told in perfumed breath,
Of resurrection conquering death;
But her delights of form and hue
Our sightless children never know.

Only with wondering thoughts they hear
Rehearsed the glories of the year,
And dimly seek their doubtful way,
Untutored by the smile of day,
While we, the prodigals of light,
Grow careless of the boon of sight.

Dead fate! in solitude to sit,
Unconscious of the clouds that flit,
Beholding ne'er the rose of dawn,
Nor sunset's varying hues withdrawn,
Nor stars with which, above, around,
The majesty of night is crowned;
But heaven that sees this painful doom
Has still some flower of choicest bloom,
Has still some gem of priceless worth,
For those inheritors of earth.

For them may wisdom spread her page,
Bequeathing wealth from age to age;
To them make known, in time and place,
The great exemplars of our race;
Its heroes shall their courage raise,
Its saints inspire their prayer and praise,
Its music join their happy bands,
In skill instruct their tender hands.

We plant this field, to God most dear,
In the sweet spring of childhood's year;
Aid us, good neighbors, in our need,
To sow it with immortal seed.

We do not know, we cannot guess,
What harvesting of blessedness,
Of docile heart and thoughtful mind,
Good husbandry may reap and bind;

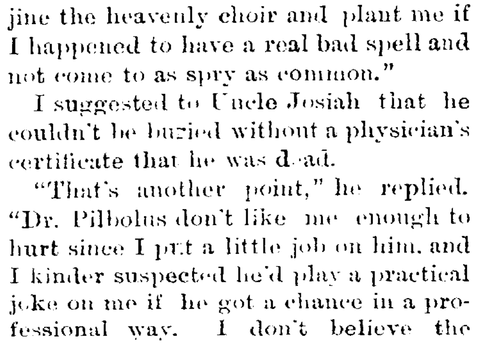
But well we deem that, in the height
Where governs the supernal light,
Joy shall requite the service wrought,
Pay tenfold back the tribute brought;
And with our sheaves your names shall be
Bound in God's gold'n granray.

—*Youth's Companion.*

BACK FROM THE GRAVE.

I was quite certain that I had heard of old Uncle Josiah Bodfish's death and burial, and when I met him coming out of a lawyer's office and looking rather more belligerent than usual it gave me a bit of a start and a "creepy" feeling up and down my spine. But it was Josiah, sure as could be, and there was nothing ghostly in his appearance. I asked him how he came to be still extant in such an irregular way, and he told me all about it.

"So you thought I was snuffed out, did you? That's a good one on you; but, then, I don't know's I can blame you, seeing my own folks 'lowed I was a cadaver. I've got a law suit with 'em about it. They had me taken up by a constable for disturbing the peace, and that's what I'm lawin' about. I'm out on bail now. It's a peculiar case, and if I had a mind to take it to the Soopreme Court I could knock 'em out on the question whether a man who has been buried can be legally prosecuted. You know them spells I have. When I get one I'm liable to be plumb out o' my senses for hours, and I'm a little nervous about 'em sometimes. If anybody tells you it isn't nothing but whisky, you call him a liar, and I'll back you up. You know I'm not intemperate and you never saw me take anything between drinks in your life.



HE WAS A MAN OF HIS WORD.

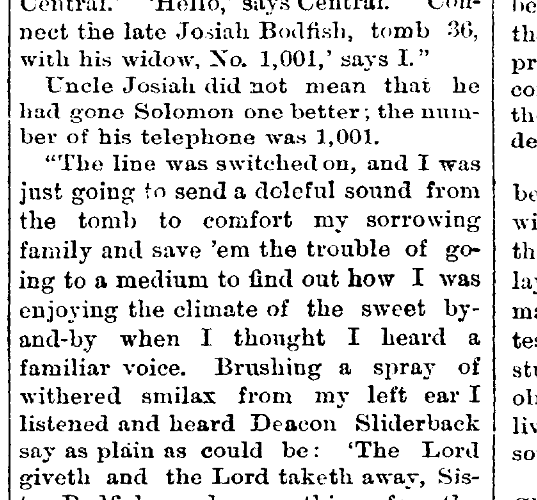
"Mebbe you've noticed that me and the old woman don't hitch very well. Yes, I thought so. Some folks has a habit o' noticing other folks' doin's. Well, it's all owin' to Deacon Sliderback's taking too goldarned much interest in the spiritual welfare of my family. My old woman's been so pious, I've been a little fearsome that she might get too anxious to have me jine the heavenly choir and plant me if I happened to have a real bad spell and not come to as spry as common."

I suggested to Uncle Josiah that he couldn't be buried without a physician's certificate that he was dead.

"That's another point," he replied. "Dr. Pilbolus don't like me enough to hurt since I put a little job on him, and I kinder suspected he'd play a practical joke on me if he got a chance in a professional way. I don't believe the authorities would want a certificate anyway if they knew Pilbolus had anything to do with the case. They'd consider that reasonable ground to suppose that the patient was ripe for the cold and silent tomb. If you don't want to be slammed into a coffin and sent kiting to glory before your time, don't you have Pilbolus. He's a quack, sure. I'd been thinking over what might happen, and I had a talk with the undertaker who does all my burying, and we fixed the thing up between us. Had a telephone put in the family vault and all that sort of thing, you know. Going to have the whole racket patented next week.

"Well, it seems I got full or had a spell last Saturday night, and the next thing I knew I woke up in the dark feeling mighty queer. Smelt like a funeral—tuber-roses and dead leaves and carbolic acid, you know. I thought I'd get up and see who was dead, but the first break I made I bumped my head against something hard. Then I felt around and found I was boxed in, and I concluded it was my own funeral I felt. So I just kicked the lid off, sat up in the coffin, fished a match out of my vest pocket and took a look around. I recognized the place by the inscriptions [illegible] of my first three [illegible]

"You can imagine how a man would feel to find himself stowed away on the top shelf of a tomb in such company and read his own epitaph on the plate by the light of a brimstone match. I felt in my coat-tail pocket and found a flask of brandy, which showed that the undertaker was a man of his word and partly restored my confidence in human nature. I was powerfully relieved to find that I was not yet in Heaven with my sainted late female relatives, and with devout gratitude I emptied the flask and returned thanks to a merciful Providence, vowing that I would make a total wreck of that d——d Pilbolus as soon as ever I should get out. I felt sorry, though, that I hadn't told the undertaker to fill in the chinks between my remains and the coffin with sandwitches. Then I climbed down, after ripping the coffin plate off and putting it in my pocket as evidence. I noticed that I was in my stocking feet, and that the old woman had put on the remains a pair of hose all worn out at the heels. I s'pose she thought because the heels of the late lamented were down when his toes were turned up that the holes wouldn't be noticed. That's the kind of a woman she is.



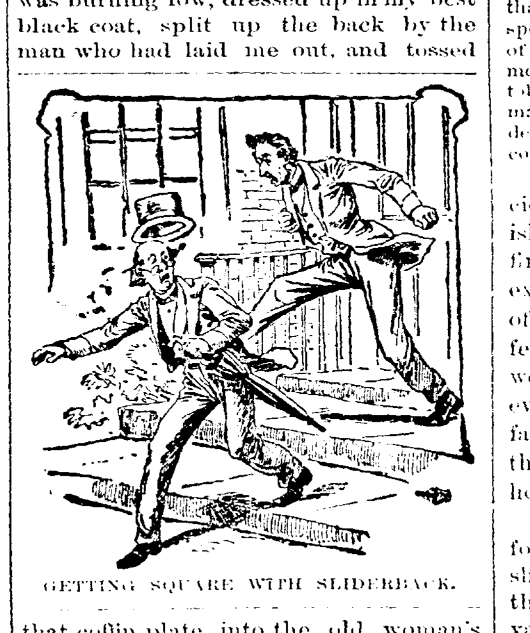
HIS WIDOW, NO. 1,001.

"I found the telephone, rung up the office and told 'em to send the sexton to let me out. Then I says, 'Hello, Central.' 'Hello,' says Central. 'Connect the late Josiah Bodfish, tomb 36, with his widow, No. 1,001,' says I."

Uncle Josiah did not mean that he had gone Solomon one better; the number of his telephone was 1,001.

"The line was switched on, and I was just going to send a doleful sound from the tomb to comfort my sorrowing family and save 'em the trouble of going to a medium to find out how I was enjoying the climate of the sweet by-and-by when I thought I heard a familiar voice. Brushing a spray of withered smilax from my left ear I listened and heard Deacon Sliderback say as plain as could be: 'The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away, Sister Bodfish, and everything for the best.' She allowed it was, and I couldn't detect anything but the cheerfulest kind of resignation in her voice. Then the Deacon said: 'Brother Josiah had his faults, Sister Bodfish.' Then I heard her say she should smile, and I thought the hilarity was a little previous. 'I suppose it was drink that killed him,' said the Deacon, and she allowed it was, and went on with a whole lot of stuff, winding up with: 'Thank goodness there won't be any more pink snakes with blue tails in those shoes over there by the corner.'

"I stopped to finish what there was in the bottom of the flask, and then I heard the Deacon say: 'Now that the snakes have been driven from those shoes, Sister Bodfish, may I hope to step into them some day?' Nice way of proposing, that was. Well, that settled it. I just groaned through the telephone like an insulted ghost. The sexton came along then and let me out, and I lit out for home on the jump. When I walked into the parlor, where the gas was burning low, dressed up in my best black coat, split up the back by the man who had laid me out, and tossed that coffin plate into the old woman's lap, right where the deacon could read it, you bet there was a circus. Some folks might call it a disturbance of the peace. I put on those shoes and introduced the deacon to 'em, snakes and all. That's what the law suit is about. I'm going to lick blazes out of Pilbolus when I see him, and I s'pose that'll make more lawing for me. But I'll get a divorce and a patent on my premature burial outfit, and then I guess I'll be square."—*Chicago Herald.*



GETTING SQUARE WITH SLIDERBACK.

WELL TURNED.

The French actor, Regnier, who died quite recently, never lost his presence of mind. On one occasion, while acting on the stage, the actor with whom he was to have a dialogue, instead of coming on the stage from the right, came from the left. Regnier had already said:

"Ah, Alphonse, you come at last." Without being in the least disconcerted by talking to a man who came from behind, Regnier continued: "I saw you coming in the mirror."—*Texas Siftings.*

Many [illegible] received which it [illegible] business of the

BLUE LAWS.

The Code of the General Court of Connecticut of 1650.

A curiously interesting little volume, now the property of a citizen of Detroit, is entitled "The Code of 1650," being, in more familiar words, a codification of the Connecticut Blue Laws. It was copyrighted and published by Silas Andrus, of Hartford, in 1830. The publisher in his preface naively says: "To this Code may be traced the origin of almost all our civil and religious institutions. Our ancestors have thus, in a great measure, transmitted to their posterity their present customs, manners, and civil and religious opinions. The laws were few and simple, yet they were such as the exigencies of the commonwealth required, and such as may be supposed to exist in the infancy of civil governments."

The solitary illustration in this remarkable work is the frontispiece, which is entitled "The Constable Seizing a Tobacko Taker." In the foreground are two figures—the constable's and the chewer's. The constable has seized the malefactor by the shoulder. A goose flies in alarm over the fence and the wife, five children, and dog of the officer looks on in absorbed concern. One boy yells, "Mam, Dad has catched a man chewing tobacko!" and the mother grimly responds that he will now have his deserts.

Under the sub-head of "Capitall Lawes" appear the following:

If any man after legall conviction shall have or worship any other God but the Lord God hee shall be put to death.

If any person shall blaspheme the name of God the ffather, Sonne, or Holy Ghost with direct, presumptuous, or high-handed blasphemy, or shall curse in the like manner, he shall be put to death.

If any childe or children above 16 years old, and of sufficient understanding, shall curse or smite their naturall father or mother hee or they shall bee put to death; unless it can bee sufficiently testified that the parents have been very unchristianly negligent in the education of such children, or so provoke them by extreme and cruel correction, that they have been forced thereunto to preserve themselves from death, maiming.

If any man have a stubborne and rebellious sonne, 16 years of age, who will not obey the voice of his father or the voice of his mother, then may they lay hold on him, and bring him to the magistrates assembled in courte and testifie unto them that theire sonne is stubborne and rebellious and will not obey theire voice and chastisement, but lives in sundry notorious crimes, such a sonne shall be put to death.

One enactment provides that any Christian who bears himself toward the preacher or the word shall for the first offense "bee convented and reproved openly by the magistrates at some lecture and bound to their good behavior. And if a second time they breake forth into the like contemptuous carriages they shall either pay £5 to the publique treasure, or stand two houres openly uppon a block or stoole foure foott high, uppon a lecture day, with a paper fixed on his breast written with capital letters AN OPEN AND OBSTINATE CONTEMNER OF GOD'S HOLY ORDINANCES, that others may feare and bee ashamed of breaking out in the like wickedness.

Likewise it is provided that any person who will freely adsent himself from meeting on the Lord's day, public fast days and other such church occasions, shall forfeit five shillings.

Here is a particularly entertaining section:

> No person, howseholder or other, shall spend his time idely or unprofitably under paine of such punishment as the courte shall thinke meete to inflict, and for this end it is ordered that the constable of every place shall use speciall care and dilligence to take knowledge of offenders in this kinde; especially of common coasters, unprofitable fowlers, and tobacko takers, and present the same to any magistrate, who shall have power to heare and determine the case or transfer it to the next courte.

Lying, of any sort which is "pernicious to the publique weal," was punishable by a fine of ten shillings for the first offense, or a term in the stocks not exceeding three hours. For the second offense the fine was double and the offender whipped. Profane swearers were adjudged to pay ten shillings for every "severe offense." In case of failure to pay, then the stocks held them for a time not exceeding three hours.

The tobacco prohibition is in words following: "No man within this colonye shall take any tobacko, publiquely in the streett, highwayes or any barne-yardes, or uppon training dayes, in any open places, under the penalty of sixpence for each offense."

KISSED BY A BURGLAR

A young woman visiting in Congress street was awakened by a noise in her room recently, when a burglar put his hand over her mouth, kissed her, and said: "Keep still, sis; I won't hurt you. All I want is these trinkets." She managed to arouse the house, when, with a polite "Good-night, sis," he sprang from a window, having in a bundle every portable article of value in the room, and a sum of money. He left his hat behind, and it was hung on the rack in the front hall to be given to the police as a clew. The family then retired, and the burglar returned and stole the hat.—*Portland (Me.) special.*

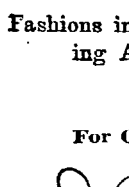
SHE COULDN'T REMEMBER.

A Boston servant, like many of her class, does not know her age. She has lived with one family for eleven years, and has always been 28. But not long ago she read in the newspaper of an old woman who had died at the age of 106. "May be I'm as auld as that mesilf," said she. "Indade, I can't remember the time whi[illegible]

A Palatable Olla Podrida Prepared Specially for Our Fair Readers.

Fashions in Dress, Notes on Housekeeping Affairs, and Other Topics of Interest.

For Our Good Understanding.



HOW much a man is like
old shoes;
For instance, both a soul
may lose;
Both have been tanned,
both are made tight
By cobblers. Both get
left and right.
Both need a mate to be
complete,
And both are made to go
on feet.
They both need healing,
oft are sold,
And both in time turn all to mold.
With shoes the last is first; with men
The first shall be the last. And when
The shoes wear out they're mended new;
When men wear out they're men dead, too.
They both are trod upon, and both
Will tread on others, nothing loath.
Both have their ties, and both incline
When polished in the world to shine.

They both peg out, and that's the end of them.

All this clever rhyming and punning concerns men's boots alone; the women's have nothing to do with this case—too small foundations for any such structures in rhyme or prose.

But there is music in their light foot-falls if the foot is properly clad.

No girl can do the light, elastic limp in a coarse sock or a clodhopper's shoe. The tread which won't bend the daisy's head only accompanies the Spanish-arched, French kid foot-gear.

We have all known the girl whose approach is announced by the dull, sickening thud of her heelless common-sense shoe.

We have had our sensibilities harrowed at places of amusement by her late entrance with the rattle of her "wooden shoes," causing a seismic convulsion which might be mistaken for a baby earthquake. The man who invents a practical derrick to hoist her into her seat is going to receive the thanks of suffering humanity.

There are a very few girls left in the universe whose shoes squeak, and they are generally the same ones who knock their feet against the chairs' brass feet or paw off the varnish of the room's mahogany.

We acknowledge to being a little lower than the angels, and we wish the witches would fly away with those girls.

Did you ever notice a young woman approaching you, with first the right foot forward, with the body sharply turned with it, then, the left foot advancing, her skirts switch over in the same direction? The effect is peculiar, and the gait is called "the rack," the young woman "the racker."

The action certainly is similar to that which we see in the horse's gait called "racking." The horse steps simultaneously with both feet on the same side of his body, and if the animal wore skirts the switching of them would be the same as the skipping of the garments of the young woman out "racking."

The girl who has acquired this accomplished gait—the latest thing out, you may rest assured—is perfectly posted regarding how to dress her feet.

She knows fashion is arbitrary here, while profuse as well. Stockings must always be assorted to the costume, and the shoes vary with the nature of the occasion, are unalterable rules this season.

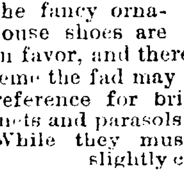
The economical fancy for black hosiery continues only for men and children's uses, but is only appropriate for certain toilets with ladies. They are, however, always worn with black robes and with walking boots for long tramps.

Large checked or Scotch plaid hose are the greatest novelty. They are very suitable for the woolen suits so much worn. They are seen in these designs in silk, thread and cotton, and the colors in each are rich and washable.

Real silk hose are the aspiration of every woman's soul and *sole*, but they are still very expensive, and where the pin money is limited, a little searching is often rewarded by the discovery of fine glossy, cotton or thread ones almost as pretty.

But to return to the subject of fine hose, we find two pairs are now required to finish a fashionable evening toilet, one of gauze balbriggan, one of lace. A costume of lace most be accompanied by stockings of lace.

This fashion allows of most tasteful and admirable combinations. Suppose you have a robe of rose-colored silk, trimmed with Chantilly lace or covered with a Spanish lace over-dress. With this you may wear rose-colored hose with black lace ones over them. White silk and black lace ones are also very stylish.



With such delicate hosiery dainty shoes are alone admissible. This is of gray leather, ornamented with strips of patent leather and gold braid. The fancy ornamented house shoes are growing in favor, and there is no telling to what extreme the fad may lead.

The preference for bright, flaming red hats, bonnets and parasols extends also to shoes. While they must be confessed slightly conspicuous, they look very charming on a pretty little foot.

The boot we illustrate is the favorite design, but it is just as pretty in black, with the seams outlined with fancy stitching. The lacing up the front is an attempted return to that fashion of our mothers.

A lady just returned from Mexico assures us that the story Bret Harte tells in his last novel, "The Cruise of the Excelsior," originates in fact. She insists that in that country some exquisitely dressed ladies wear satin slippers on their bare feet, sans socks.

She asserts it is a beautiful fashion; raves about silky skin, coolness, etc., and predicts the introduction of the fashion among our summer resorters.

Well, we'll not croak, but we await the result with mental reservations as to developments.

Such a style is against nature. Femi- [illegible] craves stockings. We can not ap- [illegible] without them.

[illegible] was a man who

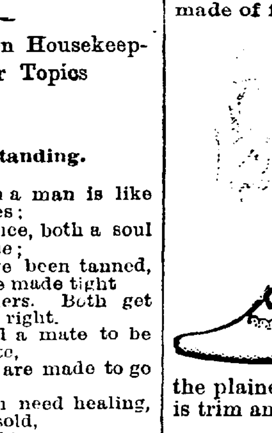
en a halo hanging over them. To be sure, like an old love, she has no further use for them, but they are interesting as mementos of peculiar experiences.

A belle in her fourth season will actually sigh over the dainty white hose worn at her debut. They recall the fragrance of the flowers of that happy occasion, mingled with a sense of the emptiness of its embraced flatteries.

What matron can look unmoved at her wedding hosiery. She can no more put her enlarged foot into that small embroidered web than she can return to maidenly proportions, but she loves the evidence that it was once a fact.

Probably a man has not the slightest idea of the power with which a pretty pair of shoes appeals to the average woman. They disdain such vanities, and there may be a few women who are content with literature, the higher education, and woman's home rule, but they are an anomalous growth. A true womanly woman exults and revels in delicate hosiery and snug, shiny shoes.

To a certain extent low-cut walking-shoes are adopted. They are certainly pretty, light in weight, and display a fancy hose to advantage.



The one we illustrate is a popular shape, made of fine kid, the graceful heel covered with the same material. A little fancy stitching ornaments the outlines and a black silk cord finished with tassels is used instead of the plainer silk ribbon. A foot so dressed is trim and modish.

A City Council Composed of Women.

I have just returned from a trip on the Santa Fe Road west, writes Laura M. Johns, from Salina, Kan., to a Boston paper. Syracuse, sixteen miles from the Colorado line, was the Mecca of my pilgrimage, because here they elected a City Council of women, and I was bent upon seeing the town that had made this innovation and the women who were filling the council chairs. I wanted to ask the people how it came about and how it was working.

The first of these ladies introduced to me was Mrs. E. B. Barber, a fair-faced, gentle-mannered woman, with an unmistakable air of business about her. I found this accounted for by the fact that she is a business woman. Her husband does a large and complicated business; the books are entirely in her charge. Mrs. H. D. Nott is a business woman, too. I expect much of Mrs. Nott in the management of their Suffrage Society, because of her experience in Iowa as President of the Eighth District Woman Suffrage Society. Mrs. Coggeshall says they were very sorry to lose Mrs. Nott from their ranks. She is chairman of the Syracuse Aldermanic force. Mrs. M. M. Riggles is a quiet little woman, a careful and conscientious mother and housewife. She has a way of making up her mind for herself and standing firmly by her convictions. She has a reputation among Syracuse male citizens for being a person of excellent judgment.

Mrs. S. N. Coe is a woman of excellent ability, with enough conservatism to keep her enthusiasm in proper check. No one of these women is more anxious to do exactly right than is Mrs. Coe. She is sister to Mrs. Lemert, President of the Saxon Equal Suffrage Society, organized at Dodge City by Mrs. Saxon and named for her. She has several such namesakes in Kansas. Mrs. L. M. Swartwood, the fifth member, I did not see, although I made an effort to do so. She was confined to her home by sickness; but I am told that she is a woman of ability and by no means behind her sisters in any requisite for her position.

My short acquaintance with these women convinced me that sitting in council chairs and wrestling with questions of city polity has had no effect to unsex them—whatever that may be—for these were as womanly women as I have ever seen. I looked in vain for masculine tendencies. There was not a hint of it in dress or manner. Meeting them on the street or in the cars you would never guess that they were city officials. From conversation with them I learned that they were exceedingly anxious to make their administration a just one—one that would advance the best interests of their city; and when they spoke of advancing the interests of their city they betrayed the fact that they had in mind the city's moral as well as temporal prosperity.

It is said of them that they are doing better work than the body of men who composed the previous council. Their townspeople say they were elected because "somebody proposed it and everybody was pleased with the idea;" because "it was believed they would make excellent officers;" because "the temperance people thought women wouldn't be afraid to enforce the prohibitory law;" because "we wanted to advertise our town"—this last from a member of a real estate firm; because "women would take time to do the work well and thoughtfully." Altogether, I was pleased with my first sight of a woman council. This is the only one in the United States.

Women in the World.

ONE of the best counterfeit detectors in the world is Mrs. Rosenberg, of the Treasury Department, Washington.

MISS ELIZABETH GARDNER, an American pupil of Bouguereau, took one of the medals at the last French Salon.

MRS. MARY E. BRYAN, assistant editor of the *Fireside Companion*, is a Florida woman, with a salary of $5,000 a year.

MRS. HENRY WOOD was buried in Highgate Cemetery, just out of London, and near the graves of George Eliot and Parepa Rosa.

MARY LYON fifty years ago founded Mount Holyoke Seminary. It was the first attempt to combine domestic duties and high intellectual pursuits.

ELIZABETH GARRETT, the unmarried sister of the President of the Baltimore and Ohio, is said to have the neat little sum of $20,000,000 at her command, and this is increasing rapidly every day.

MRS. MARY ASHLEY TOWNSEND is editor of the new bi-monthly magazine started in New Orleans under the title, *Art and Letters*. The ladies of the South are making rapid strides in journalism.

Charmed by a Snake.

While walking along the railroad, from a rustling in the bushes my attention was directed to the spot, when to my surprise I saw a large snake running along rapidly, and just behind was a full-grown rabbit following the snake, apparently without fear. The rabbit would stop until the snake would get five or six feet in advance and would then move up by the side of the snake and stop. The snake was moving in the direction of where I was standing, and when within about six feet the snake discovered me and stopped. The rabbit ran on immediately in front of the snake without taking notice of my presence, and then stopped. The snake placed himself in a striking position, and both remained quiet for a time. Finally as I drew my stick to hit the rabbit, it discovered me and ran off. The rabbit looked upon me as an enemy, or friend and deliverer, or perhaps its instinct taught it that the snake was its destroyer and was so charmed that it could not resist the magnetic influence until there was a mediator at hand; or perhaps its instinct taught it that the king snake was the destroyer of other snakes that fed upon birds, rabbits, etc., and looked upon the king [illegible] a protector.—

BAT AND BALL.

The League Battle for the Championship—A Glance at the Field.

Prospects of the Various Clubs—Better Ball Playing This Year than Ever Before.

[CHICAGO CORRESPONDENCE.]

Fourteen weeks of the League championship season have passed, and the teams in the race, from the leaders to the tail-enders are playing better ball, upon the average, than has been known before in the history of the game professionally. In the opinion of nine out of ten Chicagoans nothing short of the collapse of the team can prevent the White Stockings from winning the pennant again this season. This is a most gratifying change in the drift of public opinion and sentiment, for not more than six weeks ago an indignant public in this city was freely expressing its disgust at the policy of President Spalding and Capt. Anson in releasing what was looked upon as the most valuable men in the team, and thus ruining the chances of the city for even a decent standing in this year's race. Messrs. Anson and Spalding, however, builded wiser than the public knew, with the result that Chicago has probably the most capable ball team to-day that it ever had. The race thus far has been a desperate struggle from the start. With such strong clubs as Pittsburg, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, and Detroit ahead of him, Anson's task to pilot his own nine to the top was thought to be too great for the famous captain to accomplish. But he has done it, thanks to his own matchless guidance and the wonderful playing of his men, and to-day he stands the same excellent chance of winning the flag as he did at this time last year. The spurt made by the Chicagos is without a parallel in the history of the league. It is a record such as will probably not be made again in years. Letters of a congratulatory nature have been pouring in upon Anson from all sections of the country for more than a month past, and there seems not to be a sign remaining of the condemnatory and critical spirit that existed everywhere against Anson and the club at the outset of the season.

HOME AGAIN.

The champions returned last week from their second Eastern trip, and are now upon the Chicago grounds for a series of games with all the Eastern clubs and three games with Detroit. The boys are playing pennant ball in every game. The three batteries are in splendid form, and every man in the team has got his eyes on the ball. Sullivan, Pfeffer, Clarkson and Baldwin have picked up in their batting the past week, while Burns, Van Haltren and Williamson have dropped off a little. The most pronounced feature of the team's play is the field-work of Pfeffer, Burns and Williamson. The latter is without doubt the finest short stop in the League. His play, which was always good, has become phenomenal, and is attracting attention all over the country. Glasscock's title of "King of Short Stops" is rapidly waning in the light of Williamson's work. Pfeffer is also playing remarkable ball, and the same may be said of Burns. The out-field appears to be pretty near impregnable. Sullivan is covering more ground than a summer squash-vine, and Ryan, in center, is attending to nearly everything that comes his way.

BOSTON'S WORK.

As for Boston, the team next to Chicago in the race, there seems to be something between its players and winning ball which even the influence of the great and only Kelly can not dispel. It seems to be peculiarly unfortunate away from home. When the boys from the Hub came West early in the summer Kelly got so badly crippled that he could not play. Several other members of the team were suffering from injuries. The boys had not been away from home two days on the present trip when Hornung was taken ill and had to be left in New York. Kelly is now doubled up with cramps, and is scarcely able to play. With Kelly and Hornung out of condition, there isn't much left in the Boston team to whip. The club will be in great luck if it regains the ground it has lost during the past week.

THE OTHER CLUBS.

It would be well for everybody to keep an eye on Philadelphia and New York. These clubs are not so very far behind, and, what is more interesting, they are playing stronger ball as the season advances. One or both of these clubs will cause some trouble. Of the tail-enders Pittsburgh has been playing the better ball during the past week. The fielding of this team has been very fine all season, but they are still lamentably weak with the stick. If this club had had a half-dozen good batters at the beginning of the season it would have a hand in the fight to-day. Indianapolis and Washington are showing a marked improvement in playing strength, the Eastern club in particular playing some of the greatest ball recorded this year.

A great many people seem to have made up their minds that Detroit is going to take a very big tumble in the race. One Chicago paper in particular expresses the opinion that it will be beaten out by Chicago, Boston, and New York, and that even Philadelphia will give it a tough tussle before the season ends. In the opinion of your correspondent this is a mistaken idea. In the face of all this sort of predictions that have been made for a month past, Detroit has gone right along playing good ball, defeating the League's best teams, and staying at the top of the string in the race, and the probabilities would, to an unprejudiced mind, seem to point to its continuing as it is unless Chicago alone among all the other clubs can overtake it.

During the past week the management of the Wolverines has spent no less than $3,000 in securing new players, a fact which proves more conclusively than anything else that the club intends staying in the League for not only the present season but so many more as it chooses. The three men secured in the latest deals are good ones. Gruber, the successful pitcher of the Hartford (Conn.) Club, was the first one signed, and he has been tried and has given satisfaction. The others are Beatin and Kinslow, the crack battery of the Allentown (Pa.) Club, and if records count for anything they will prove valuable additions to the nine. With the new material thus secured the club has a great deal more material than is needed, and it is but natural to suppose that some of those who are considered the least useful will be allowed to go. The probabilities are that Briody and Weidman will be among those which the club will let go.

CON CREGAN.

EDITOR ANTHONY'S PISTOL.

An Amusing Scene in a Leavenworth Police Court.

[Leavenworth (Kan.) special.]

It has been Anthony vs. Bond and Bond vs. Anthony at the Police Court all day, and at 5 o'clock a rather dramatic incident occurred. The case being tried was one charging Colonel D. R. Anthony, the editor of the *Times*, with carrying concealed weapons, and three witnesses had sworn that the package on the desk in front of the Colonel was like the one in which he was accused of carrying around, as the prosecuting attorney remarked, "a piece of artillery." Mr. Baker, prosecuting attorney, asked that the court instruct the Marshal to open the parcel, that all present might see how Colonel Anthony was violating the law under the very nose of the honorable Court. Judge Hunter decided that he had no right to give the desired permission. At that point Col. Anthony [illegible] and his witnesses to examine this package, but as you decided that they have not the right, I will give you this package, which contains what I call a quaker-pistol." And he exhibited to the excited crowd a piece of lead pipe, about five inches in length, with a small elbow. The laugh against Mr. Baker, who had been expecting to see a large-sized horse-pistol, was long and loud, and it was quite a time before order could be restored.

THE PUBLIC DEBT.

A Decrease of Nearly Five Millions of Dollars During the Month.

United States Treasurer Jordan's Official Statement Issued on the 1st Inst.

[Washington telegram.]

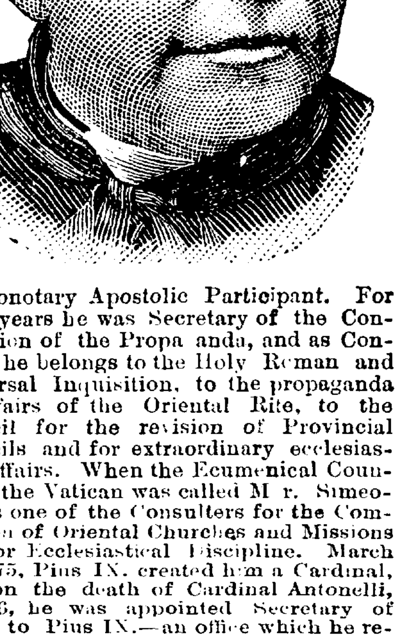
The following is a recapitulation of the debt statement issued on the 1st inst.:

INTEREST-BEARING DEBT.	
Bonds at 4½ per cent	$ 250,000,000
Bonds at 4 per cent	737,804,950
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent	171,900
Navy pension fund at 3 per cent	14,000,000
Pacific Railroad bonds at 6 per cent	64,623,512
Principal	$1,066,600,362
Interest	7,168,653
Total	$1,073,769,015
DEBT ON WHICH INTEREST HAS CEASED SINCE MATURITY.	
Principal	$6,161,115
Interest	195,885
Total	$6,357,000
DEBT BEARING NO INTEREST.	
Old demand and legal-tender notes	$346,738,146
Certificates of deposit	8,460,000
Gold certificates	94,990,087
Silver certificates	144,166,141
Fractional currency (less $8,375,936 estimated as lost or destroyed)	6,945,749
Principal	$601,300,123
TOTAL DEBT.	
Principal	$1,676,061,600
Interest	7,634,538
Total	$1,681,426,139
Less cash items available for reduction of the debt	$ 261,144,703
Less reserve held for redemption of United States notes	100,000,000
Total	$ 361,144,703
Total debt less available cash items	1,320,282,436
Net cash in the Treasury	45,698,594
Debt less cash in Treasury Aug. 1, 1887	$1,274,583,842
Debt less cash in Treasury July 1, 1887	1,279,428,737
Decrease of debt during the month	$ 4,344,894
CASH IN THE TREASURY AVAILABLE FOR REDUCTION OF PUBLIC DEBT.	
Gold held for gold certificates actually outstanding	$94,990,087
Silver held for silver certificates actually outstanding	144,166,141
U. S. notes held for certificates of deposit actually outstanding	8,460,000
Cash held for matured debt and interest unpaid	13,525,654
Fractional currency	1,821
Total available	$261,143,703
RESERVE FUND.	
Held for redemption of U. S. notes, acts January 14, 1875, and July 12, 1882	$ 100,000,000
Unavailable for reduction of debt:	
Fractional silver coin	$ 26,691,105
Minor coin	112,739
Total	$ 26,803,845
Certificates held as cash	22,668,219
Net cash balance on hand	45,698,594
Total cash in Treasury as shown by the Treasurer's general account	$ 456,304,361

SIMEONI.

The Cardinal Who Interceded in Behalf of Dr. McGlynn.

His Eminence Giovanni Simeoni, an Italian Cardinal, was born at Paliano, in the diocese of Palestrina, July 23, 1816, and having been ordained priest, he was, on account of his solid learning, employed in offices of considerable importance. In 1847 he was Auditor of the Nunciature of Madrid. After some years we find him in Rome, Prefect of Studies in the Pontifical Lyceum of the Roman Seminary and



Prothonotary Apostolic Participant. For many years he was Secretary of the Congregation of the Propaganda, and as Consulter he belongs to the Holy Roman and Universal Inquisition, to the propaganda for affairs of the Oriental Rite, to the Council for the revision of Provincial Councils and for extraordinary ecclesiastical affairs. When the Ecumenical Council of the Vatican was called Mgr. Simeoni was one of the Consulters for the Commission of Oriental Churches and Missions and for Ecclesiastical Discipline. March 15, 1875, Pius IX. created him a Cardinal, and on the death of Cardinal Antonelli, in 1876, he was appointed Secretary of State to Pius IX.—an office which he retained until the death of that Pontiff. He was succeeded as Secretary of State by Cardinal Franchi in 1878, when Pope Leo XIII. appointed Cardinal Simeoni Prefect of the Propaganda.

ELECTION IN KENTUCKY.

The Democratic State Ticket Elected—Small Labor and Prohibition Vote.

[Louisville (Ky.) telegram.]

The election for State and legislative officers passed off quietly. The vote does not seem to have been large. The Labor and Prohibition votes are smaller than was anticipated. In Louisville the Democratic majority is about 2,000, a Democratic gain of nearly 2,000 over last election. The city elects a solid Democratic legislative ticket and defeats local option by a heavy majority. Meager returns from the State indicate Republican gains, but the Democratic ticket's estimated majority will be from 25,000 to 35,000 votes. The Legislature will be largely Democratic, and will elect a United States Senator in January to succeed Senator Beck.

Mrs. General Logan's Painful Injury.

[Washington telegram.]

Surgeon General Hamilton, assisted by Manning Logan and Major Tucker, reset Mrs. John A. Logan's fractured shoulder-blade and elbow, the surgeon having made the discovery that the parts had begun to knit in the wrong places. The operation was entirely successful, and Mrs. Logan, though suffering intense pain, is reported to be resting quietly without suffering any ill effects from the ether she inhaled.

AN immense migration movement to Western Siberia of the peasants and farmers of central Russia is in progress. An agricultural crisis is threatened as a result of the exodus, and the Government is about to put a stop to it.

CHARLES H. REED, the ex-Prosecuting Attorney of Chicago, was [illegible]

THE LITTLE FOLKS.

Bubble.

BY B. B.

Who is Bubble? A little cat,
Terribly scrawny; but what of that?
Her fur is a dismal Maltese gray,
And is rubbed all ways but the proper way.
And why should the baby love her so?
I couldn't tell you, for I don't know;
For, just as sure as the baby catches her,
Just so surely Bubble scratches her.

Though far from certain, nevertheless,
At the baby's reasons I can guess.
She loves her because, though cross and bold,
Though hard to get and hateful to hold,
And, though she must scold and punish her,
Yet puss is alive—will squirm and stir,
And give her at all times worlds of trouble;
And that is the reason she loves Bubble.

The Ride to the Wreck.

Boom—m—m!

It was the sea crashing, in the wild storm, on the shore. Not far from the land was a wreck, at which the big breakers thundered, roaring all about it, and trying to drag it out into deep water and bury it forever in the dark depths of the ocean. The life-saving crew from an adjoining station had fired off their wreck-gun, and sent a line to the vessel. Along this line several exhausted seamen had been brought in a life-car, and then carried to the station. The crew from this station had been divided, as at the other end of the beach a smaller vessel had come ashore and immediate aid was demanded.

"Such a thing as two at once never happened before," said the muscular, bronzed keeper of the station, Seth Jameson. "Makes it hard for us boys, but then there is this comfort: it will never be likely to happen again."

The two surfmen with him said, "Aye, aye, Capt'n! Guess we can get along! We are good for it."

As they spoke they shook their heads defiantly at the wrathful, roaring sea, as if to say, "Come on!"

A crowd from the village near the station had gathered on the beach, and as a self-constituted, special committee of inspection had impartially divided their attention between the two wrecks. Just now few spectators watched Keeper Jameson and his section of the crew. Of the spectators, all but two were women. These two were boys—Charlie Ridley and Fred Billings. They stood side by side, but there was a gap of dissentient feeling between them. The day before, at the station where the boys had called in anticipation of a wreck, curious to see it as soon as possible if it did occur, there had been an unpleasant discussion between Fred and Charlie. The topic was "how much a boy should stand."

"I don't think a boy should stand everything," said Fred, a sensitive, ill-mannered, and really cowardly boy. "My uncle used to say, 'Knock a man down if he is saucy.'"

"Who is your uncle?" asked Willis Barton, a surfman who was listening.

"My uncle? Capt. Bragg."

"He go to sea, Fred?"

"Well, I don't know what he is captain of, but he does business in ships."

"I know him," whispered Willis to another surfman. "He is all bluster. He was captain once of a big trade-procession, and would never give up the title."

"I don't know about knocking a man down just because he is saucy," said Charlie. "Spunk isn't all in knocking people over. May take more not to do it."

"My uncle wouldn't stand any nonsense, I tell ye! Neither would I," said Fred.

"We have all got to stand something," said Charlie.

Fred's inflammable soul fired at once; "Mean to say I lie?"

"Why, no," replied Charlie, good-naturedly. "But I think it is better for everybody to show a little self-control if a word is said they don't fancy. Why, if we didn't we should be in a row all the time"

"Mean to say I am in a row?"

"Why no!"

Fred, though, would not be pacified. His face grew red as the flaming rag with which a pugnacious bull can be aroused. He shook his fists, called Charlie a "coward," and any time he said he was ready to "give satisfaction."

"Oh, nonsense, Fred!" said Charlie. "You and I must not pitch in for a little matter like that. It isn't a bit manly."

Fred would not be pacified. He puffed and reddened and threatened, and at last walked off, shooting a last epithet of "sneak" at Charlie.

"That Charlie stood his ground well," said Willis to his brother surfman, "and they say the one last on the battlefield is the victor, you know."

"The one who can control himself is," replied John Barclay, who was Willis' companion.

It was the memory of this unpleasant discussion that now separated Fred from Charlie, though they stood side by side, and together they watched the boiling surf, the huge billows, the poor wreck so pitifully trying to stand up against the awful sea. From the shore to the wreck stretched that one line bearing up the life-car in its successful trips.

"All out, I wonder?" said Keeper Jameson. "Let me see. We have brought off five."

"They have all been taken up to the station," said Willis Barton. "Our cook is going to warm 'em up with some hot coffee, Cap'n, and Steve Flanders said he'd get 'em some dry clothing."

"Oh, I remember now," declared the keeper. "They said there was one more man aboard."

"Well, why don't he come ashore? Can have a ride for nothing, Cap'n."

"Maybe he's used up and need's help. We dreadfully need more force here. I have a great mind to go off myself to the wreck. If I could only see somebody comin'——" He stopped and anxiously looked along the gray, surf-washed beach.

"Cap'n, you hold on," said Willis, [illegible] eagerly. "Somebody to go off in the life-car? Oh, let me go!"

"We have got to have force enough to haul this car in and out, and thinking the work was over, all have left but Willis and me for the other wreck," said the captain of the crew. "One went a few minutes ago. However, I must spare all I can of the crew. You think you can do it? That other boy looks stronger." Here he glanced at Fred.

"He won't go," said Willis, in a low tone. "Don't catch that chap a-riskin' that."

"Here goes!" said Charlie, running to the life-car. At the same time Fred sneaked up the beach. It was an action he had charged upon Charlie, that of "sneak." Those most ready to make an accusation may sometimes be the very persons most open to a like charge.

Charlie stepped into the life-car. It was shaped like a boat and built of iron. It had a deck or top curving over it, and on the very summit was the little hatchway by which passengers could enter. Six could be accommodated, and when its load was snugly housed, then a hatch was drawn over the hole in the top and made fast on the inside. There were orifices for the admission of fresh air, a very desirable item in such close quarters.

"Isn't this jolly!" thought Charlie, in his dark but snug retreat.

"I shall need a little help," said the keeper, looking around, expecting that Fred was near. Fearful that he might be urged to go the wreck, he was prudently retreating farther and farther.

"Let us help," said one of the women.

"Yes, yes," said others, eagerly.

"All right," said the keeper. "Sometimes this thing needs a good, strong haul. Ready!"

There was such a number of hands laid on the hauling line that Charlie had a quick ride to the vessel.

"Thump-p-p!" went the car against the wreck.

"Arrived!" exclaimed Charlie, drawing back the hatch and thrusting out his head. He looked around him one moment, saw the uneasy sea and the battered wreck, and then crawled over the vessel's rail [illegible]

"Where is [illegible] e man left here?" wondered [illegible] "Oh, here he is! Must b[illegible] d up; most dead, probab[illegible] [illegible] an had tied himself to the [illegible] mast, and was the picture of intense terror.

"Hullo!" sang out Charlie; "I have come after you."

"Oh—oh," said the solitary survivor. "She—she won't do; she will tip over."

"Supposing it does. We shan't pitch out; snug as a borer in an apple tree; come along, six! Those women and the captain of that life-saving crew and a surfman will haul us ashore."

"Oh—oh—oh!" the man continued to say.

Charlie untied the rope binding the man, and, watching his chance when the sea would permit a journey across the deck, led the terrified passenger to the life-car.

"Now I will hold on to the car and you get in!" sang out Charlie, encouragingly.

"Oh—oh—oh!" the man continued to groan, but crawling into the car. Charlie followed, and, signaling to those ashore, drew the hatch over his head.

It was an ugly ride to the beach, and more than once Charlie thought the car would go over. Several times he was mixed up badly with the passenger, so severe was the shaking and jolting. The keeper, Willis, and their female allies hauled the car to the land, and its cargo was discharged. But who was the companion of Charlie?

"Why," said Willis, the surfman, in a low tone, "I believe that is the great Captain Bragg."

It was nobody else, and his nephew had gone home. Who was "sneak" and coward that day?—*The Interior.*

Apes as Laborers.

Mr. Parks, a farmer at Kingston, in Kentucky, has succeeded in training seven large apes to work in his hemp-fields, and to break and prepare the hemp for market. It is claimed that these animals are more rapid, and do more work than the negroes, at about one-quarter the cost. They were sent to Mr. Parks from Africa, the present of a brother, where they are utilized for similar work. He is so pleased with them that he has ordered ten more. How many employers would be delighted if they could use dumb animals for rough work instead of human beings. The ape will never join trades unions, nor become a Knight of Labor. If they could be bred in sufficient numbers, they might be very useful in hot countries. Apes and donkeys are most intelligent animals, and there are innumerable instances in history of their being trained to comply with the wishes of their owners. Mme. Clemence Royer, in a recent article in the *Revue Scientifique*, shows that monkeys are well adapted for field as well as domestic work. Pyrard, the French traveler of two centuries ago, says that in his time the colonists of Sierra Leone employed chimpanzees in carring water and beating of mortars, and Breton has, in his Chinese pictures, a representation of monkeys gathering tea-leaves on the top of one of the steep ridges of Chansung. The ancient Egyptians, too, obtained considerable services from the cynocephalus, a variety of baboon, an animal so remarkable for its intelligence that it was selected by them as the symbol of intellect. Buffon describes a female chimpanzee at Loango which could make the beds, sweep the house, and help turn the spit. Houzeau expresses the opinion that these female monkeys would make excellent nurses for children, their milk being exceedingly rich in butter. Buffon's black chimpanzee knew how to unlock a door, and if he did not find a key in the lock, would hunt for it. This monkey took its meals like a well-bred person, ate with spoon and fork, used a plate, and served itself with wine. In one of her letters from the Malay Peninsula, Miss Bird describes a dinner to which she was invited, and at which her companions were two apes. "The apes had their curry, chutney, pineapple, eggs, and bananas on porcelain, and so had I," writes the enterprising lady, who speaks of another ape, which was an important member of the family of the British Resident at Klang, as walking on its hind legs, and going along quietly by her side like a human escort. It had not even a rudimentary tail, and when it sat with its arms folded it looked like "a gentlemanly person in a close-fitting suit." These facts open a wide field of possibilities. Africa swarms with large apes, and under proper climatic conditions, with good treatment, there is no reason why this [illegible] intelligent animal should [illegible]

THE SUNDAY SCH

Notes on the Lesson for 7—"Jesus in Galilee."

The lesson for the above date will be found in the fourth chapter of Matthew, from the seventeenth to the twenty-fifth verses. Time—In the spring of A. D. 28. Place—In Galilee.

SPECIAL MENTION.

The Sea of Galilee.—This interesting sheet of water—which, besides the name given above, is also called in the New Testament the Sea of Genesareth and the Sea of Tiberias, and in the Old Testament the Sea of Chinnereth or Cinneroth—is a lake about thirteen miles long and six broad. It lies in the bottom of a great basin, and is undoubtedly of volcanic origin. Although the Jordan pours into it, red and turbid, from the north, and numerous warm brackish springs empty into it also, its waters are cool, sweet, and clear. The beach abounds with sparkling pebbles, and its blue depths swarm now, as of old, with fish, although the ancient trade of Andrew and Simon is almost entirely abandoned. The region bordering on the lake was in the time of Christ the most de peopled in all Palestine. No less th cities stood on its very shores; while villages and hamlets dotted the plai hillsides around. There is little now, in its appearance to recall the scen nessed there in the Savior's time. Th lous cities are no more. Of the n wretched fragments of two remain miserable mud huts occupy the site o dala, and Tiberias alone retains even nant of its former greatness. But the memo of His presence makes the little lake and i desolate shores dear to the hearts of His di ciples forever. (*The Examiner.*)

Simons of the Bible.—There are nine in as follows: (1) the brother of Jesus (M 13: 55); (2) the Canaanite (Mark 3: 18); (Cyrene (Acts 6: 9); (4) the leper (John 1 (5) the Pharisee (Luke 7: 40); 6) Magus 8); (7) Peter; (8) the tanner (Acts 9: 4 father of Judas (John 13: 2, 26).

The Apostle Peter.—The following chief facts in his history: Name change Simon; was married and owned h (Matt. 8: 14); had been a disciple of Baptist; with James and John was favor by Christ; was recognized leade the disciples; was active, energetic, imp ous; steadied by the resurrection and en gized at Pentecost, he was the leader and or ganizer of the early church.

The First Disciples.—Why should Jesus have chosen men of this occupation? For several reasons. They were honest and capable men. They had never been corrupted by the prejudices of the schools of thought in Jerusalem. They were trained in their eyes and ears by their business as fishermen, and hence made good witnesses of what Jesus said and did. They had faith in Jesus and in his mission. They had a good reputation with the cities on the coast of Galilee. They were good subordinates, ready to obey their Master. When Jesus said, "Follow me," they did so. They did not say, "I have married a wife, and can not come;" or, "I have just bought five yoke of oxen, and desire to prove them;" or, "Lord, I will, but let me first bury my father." Nor, on the other hand, were they so eager as to volunteer their services, like some, without contemplating the hardships that must ensu They attended to their own business called to a higher one, and then they we

Demoniacal Possession.—Under the general head are classed in Scriptu moniacs," persons having "evil" or "u spirits, and those "possessed of devils." words and phrases are generally exact lations of the original. The spirits selves are spoken of as real beings at e with God, and having power to afflict not only with disease, but with spiritual lution also (James ii. 19; Rev. xvi. 14) word "unclean" having nearly always ligious significance in Scripture. (Com Matt. viii. 29; Luke iv. 41; Mark v. Acts xix. 15; Matt. viii. 29). The symp of a person possessed of a devil were the same as in case of bodily disease, dumbness, blindness, epilepsy, or those in cases of ordinary insanity (Matt. i xii. 22; Mark ix. 17-27; Matt. viii. 2 phrase, "to have a devil," is used i tion with, and as apparently equi "to be mad" in John x. 20. But are frequently specifically distingu persons suffering simply from dis iv. 24; Mark i. 32, xvi. 17, 18: Luke from which it would appear that special symptoms also.

The Synagogue.—Originated du captivity, as a substitute for the afterwards continued in connection temple; very numerous in the time of every town and village having one or m Jerusalem is said to have had 450; w built, that the worshipers on entering l towards Jerusalem; generally built b community, sometimes by liberal individ after dedication it could never be used fo secular purpose. In its officers and se the synagogue copied, though not in d after those of the temple; services were daily at the third, sixth and ninth hours opportunity was given to any to take after the more formal services; this priv was improved by Christ and his disciples so the synagogue became a splendid me for the dissemination of the truth, and gospel.

LESSON LINK.

"After the Savior's baptism, it appea He began to preach at once. Some of disciples immediately recognized Him Messiah (John, 1: 41); and among the drew, through whose instrumentality P brother, was brought to the Savior's Soon followed the marriage in Cana Christ peformed his first miracle; the to Capernaum with His relatives, and the Passover at Jerusalem; the re Jesus by way of Samaria (John, 2:), preaching in Galilee (Luke, 4). Durin time Jesus had made and baptized m ciples (John, 4: 1, 2), and John, who c herald His coming, had borne his witne was now in prison."

☐ A year or more has elapsed since the events of the last lesson. We have entered now "the third and principal division of the gospel of Matthew (ch. 4: 12-18)." It records Christ's ministry in Galilee, of which the lesson to-day is a general introduction. Read John, chs. 1-4, and Luke, 4; also, Mark, 1: 14-20, and Luke, 5: 1-11.

TOPIC AND OUTLINE.

In this lesson we see Jesus gathering his forces for the world conquest; therefore, it may well be matter of careful study by all who are interested in prosecuting the struggle. Jesus calling to his service. (1) He calls others after he himself has begun the work (v. 17); (2) he calls those who are already believers (v. 18); (3) he calls from the humblest walks of life (v. 18); (4) he calls to personal and intimate companionship (v. 19); (5) he calls to a definite and sacred service (v. 19); (6) he calls for prompt obedience and the greatest sacrifices (vs. 20, 22); (7) he calls to a great and urgent work (vs. 23, 24); (8) he calls to a manifold work, and sufficient to tax the powers of the most capable.

SEED-TRUTHS AND GERM-THOUGHTS.

1. The preacher may die, but the truth lives (v. 17, cf. ch. 3: 2 and 4: 12).
2. How much nearer is the kingdom of heaven to those who live now (v. 17.)
3. Walking and seeing with spiritual aims and for spiritual ends (v. 18).
4. We should invite, inspire and provoke one another to service (v. 18).
5. We should follow Christ that we may serve him; and faithful following i equipment for service (v. 19).
6. Shall we quit fishing and take to pr ing, or quit preaching and take to fishin 20).
7. What a day's work—Peter, James John all won to the Master's service (v. 2
8. "Straightway" is the only saf the spiritual life (v. 20).
9. Not even a necessary relative should keep Christ's command (v.
10. A true call t God (v. 19).
11. Jesus Chri in his preac studying hu gathering a sympathy, (5) as a fold labo secration
12. G sermo ary t
13. Gro wo onc ea ye in

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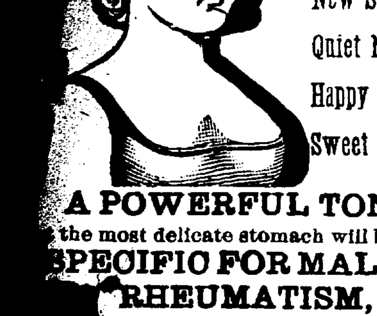

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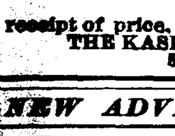

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Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1887.

THE walls of a ruined Mexican church at Grand Quievera, N. M., are three feet thicker at the top than at the base. It is a matter of tradition that when the Franciscan friars abandoned the pueblo during the revolution of 1680 they buried the bells and the church treasure, and up to this time they continue concealed from the eye of the treasure-hunter and the archælogical fiend.

SAM JONES recently preached four days in Henry County, Kentucky, without making a single convert. At the close of his last sermon he remarked: "The sermon which I have just preached at you was the one which converted Sam small. I therefore thought it ought to make at least one convert here, but I had forgotten that this congregation is composed of citizens of Henry County."

JOHN BROWN's sons, Owen and Jason, whose white hairs have seen much change and trouble, live opposite Passadena, in Lower California, at the foot of the peak in the Sierra Madres named after them. Thirteen of the Brown family live in this spot. The old stock still stands by the weak. When the Chinese boycott was declared in 1886 Owen proposed to hire a Chinaman for principle and example's sake.

THE Yezidis are the Kurdish "devil worshipers." They have no ceremonial ablutions, or attach no importance to them, and are allowed to use nothing colored blue. They will not sit down on a sofa having a blue tassel or enter a room containing an article of furniture covered with bl[illegible] cloth. Their religion prohibits the[illegible] serving as soldiers, though t[illegible] to be nothing to prevent [illegible]tting throats on their own accou[illegible]

AN English magazine gives a catalogue of valuable articles left in public vehicles by careless travelers, among which were a bag of jewelry worth $750, and a diamond tiara worth $850. In one year a packet of bonds worth $3,000 was lost, another valued at £1,500, and also £250 in gold. Valuable dressing-cases containing jewelry have been found, and on one occasion a pocket-book containing £75 in bank notes.

THE Rev. Dr. John Murray Forbes is the only Roman Catholic priest ever excommunicated in this country before Dr. McGlynn. Forbes was an Episcopal clergyman before he joined the Roman communion in 1849, and was appointed pastor of a church in New York. Ten years later he renounced Catholicism and went back to the Episcopal Church. Archbishop Hughes excommunicated him after he had preached again in a Protestant pulpit.

CHARLES CUSHING BARRY, who entered the City Bank of Boston as bookkeeper in the height of the panic of 1837, resigned the position of cashier of the National City Bank recently on the completion of his fifty years of service, at the age of 81, and at a specially called meeting of the Board of Directors was presented with a handsome silver pitcher in commemoration of the event, and was voted one-half of his present salary as an annuity during his lifetime.

A BELGIAN inventor has devised a process for tanning textile fabrics which renders them waterproof and at the same time, it is said, proof against decay, while their suppleness is not diminished and their weight not appreciably increased. Arguing from the high state of preservation in which the bands which surround the heads of Egyptian mummies are found to this day, and which are impregnated with a kind of resin, the inventor had recourse to the substances extracted from birch bark, and which are now used to perfume Russia leather.

VICE ADMIRAL S. C. ROWAN is the fortunate possessor of one of the nicest jobs in this country. He is the titular head of the Lighthouse Board, but his duties as such are so purely nominal that he does not have to sign his name more than once or twice a year. He lives very comfortably at Washington in the winter, busying himself pleasantly with interesting studies of the navy, and in the summer inspects lighthouses from New London to Bar Harbor. His tour of inspection takes in all the New England seaside resorts worth visiting, and is always coincident with "the season." He draws a salary of $8,000 a year while on shore duty and of $9,000 a year while on sea duty.

THE frequency with which trains have been "held up" lately in the southwest by highwaymen suggests the necessity of measures for protection other than reliance on the local officers of the law, says the *Railroad Gazette*. The good old-fashioned precaution of a double-barreled shotgun here and there, handy for the trainmen to get at, would discourage the "agents" amazingly. About every tenth American male of middle age has at some time in his life ridden through the Port Neuf canyon (or some other) with a shotgun on his knees ready for the "road agents." Is it possible that the ability to take care of one's self is passing away with the stage coaches? A couple of short, heavy double-barreled shotguns in the cab and two or three more in the baggage and express cars would stop the train robberies in short order. The "James boys" [illegible]

A PORTLAND (Mich.,) man who employed a number of small boys as berry pickers, was much afraid they would be devoured by mosquitoes, and induced them to wear netting over their mugs, a contrivance which they adopted with gratitude in their hearts until they discovered that there were not only no mosquitoes to be seen but that the confounded netting also proscribed berry eating. Then the infants made a concentrated kick for freedom, and got there.

THE charming daughter of Gen. Batcheller, of Saratoga, is one of the most accomplished young women in the country. She is only 17, but she speaks seven different languages. She lived in Cairo for some years, and while there learned to speak Arabic. She saw Gen. Gordon when he passed through Cairo on his way to Khartoum and death. Miss Batcheller is as pleasing in personal appearance as she is talented in mind, and is one of the most popular young women at the Springs.

A MOST curious object in the shape of a negro child is living at Augusta, Ga., according to the Savannah *News*. The boy, who is about 3 years of age, has neither hands nor feet. As substitutes for these limbs nature has given him claws somewhat resembling those of a crab. There are little or no palms, but small, round pieces of flesh about the size of a silver dollar, from which project two long double-jointed claws. Similarly are constructed what nature has given as feet. There are no soles, but what serve as heels are something like what ordinarily serve as palms. On these heels the child wabbles along, and from them two double-jointed claws also project. The child, notwithstanding, is healthy and able to navigate with ease.

THE United States are growing rapidly in wealth, and are now credited with being the richest country in the world. Mr. Mulhall, the English statistician, in his estimates of the annual increase of the wealth of nations, says that Germany increases her wealth at the rate of $200,000,000 annually. Great Britain, $325,000,000; France, $375,000,000, and the United States $875,000,000. If, as is stated, the United States has increased in wealth at the rate of $100,000,000 a year since 1880, at which time the estimated wealth of the country was $44,000,000,000 and the rate of increase is maintained till the year 1900, the grand sum total will be $64,000,000,000 and yet some people are fearful if many more union soldiers are pensioned it will bankrupt the country.

HOW A HOG WON A RACE.

It Beats a Fast Horse and Wins Its Shrewd Owner a Tidy Sum.

Several years ago some wealthy Englishmen who were buying horses and cattle in Holland provoked an old Dutch farmer by depreciating the stock he was showing them and praising their own at home in England.

The old farmer, says the *Humane Journal*, bore it all patiently until the Englishmen boastingly mentioned the great endurance and speed of the English horses. He then said, although he did not raise horses for racing purposes, that he had an old sow that he knew was a good racer, and was willing to wager £100 that she would outrun anything the Englishmen could produce.

Seeing that the Dutchman was in earnest, they asked to be shown the wonderful hog, and although they found the animal to be a long, lean, ravenous-looking creature, capable of accomplishing all that the Dutchman claimed, the challenge was so novel and ridiculous that the gentlemen accepted it, more for the sport than for the purpose of winning the money.

The terms agreed upon were that the Dutchman should be allowed two weeks' time to train the hog, and the Englishmen should produce a horse to contend with it in a three-mile race over the public road.

"People who heard of the singular match were wondering how the old Dutchman could train his hog to run a race with a horse, but he managed it in this way: About three miles from his home he had another small piece of land, and all of his animals were accustomed to go there for food. So the old sow was kept penned up at home without food; but regularly every morning, except the two last mornings before the race, she was driven out to the farm for her breakfast and then back again home. The first two mornings she was rather contrary about going away hungry, but after that she would start off on a keen run, followed by one of the farmer's sons on horseback, who, by the way, could not keep within gunshot of the hungry hog.

When the eventful morning came the scene around the old Hollander's home presented a lively appearance, for not only many of the people came from the country around but the Englishmen came with a noted race-horse, and also brought many of their friends to witness the sport and learn how the Dutchman could get a hog to run a race with a horse.

When all was ready the hungry old sow was let loose and allowed a few rods start of the horse and rider. At first it looked as though the horse would pass the hog, but the half-starved creature, hearing the clatter of the horse's feet upon the road, seemed to think she was going to be headed off and turned back from her breakfast, and it only urged her on to a greater speed, and she out-distanced the horse by a number of rods in the three-mile race. The horse and rider came up puffing and panting followed by an excited crowd, while the poor famished hog was enjoying its meal, unmindful of the excitement and admiration it had caused among the more intelligent beings.

Syrup of Figs.

Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Co., San Francisco, Cal., is Nature's own true laxative. This pleasant California liquid fruit remedy may be had of Theime and Gross, druggists, large bottles at fifty cents or one dollar. It is the most pleasant, prompt, and [illegible]

A Heroine of the War.

"She was a beautiful woman, and I have always wondered what mission she was on." The speaker was Mr. Reid, who was a scout in the war under Gen. Early.

"One morning in the valley," he continued, "I was ordered by Lieut. Atwood, who was chief scout, to report to Gen. Early for orders. I rode at once to headquarters, where I found a finely caparisoned steed with a lady's side-saddle on standing in front of the tent door. Gen. Early came out and simply said: 'You will go as escort to a lady; obey her orders.'

"Soon a beautiful woman tripped forth, and, leaping on the charger, set out in a gallop. I followed. We galloped full eleven miles. Not a word was exchanged. That evening, when within a mile or two of the Potomac, I saw a large white farm-house over to the left. Here the first word was spoken. Reining up she motioned me to halt, and said:

" 'I will dismount and go to that house. Take the horses and conceal them in the woods; feed and curry them, and come to the house for your supper.' She went on to the house and I did as ordered. After we had supper she signaled me to leave, and I was soon out and had the horses ready and waiting in the bend of the road. She was promptly on hand, and as before set off on a gallop. We rode all night long, silently, swiftly. As day dawned we left the public roads and took across the country. About 9 a. m., while going across an old field, my fair companion halted beside a broad, deep ditch, and beckoned me to her.

" 'Place these horses in that ditch and get in yourself, and stay there until I come to you,' said she. She dismounted, and I occupied the ditch as directed and saw her disappear through a thick skirt of woods that fringed the edge of the field. I judged we were in the locality of Boonsboro, Md. Tired and worn out, I soon fell asleep. It must have been late dinner-time when I was aroused by what seemed the very ground in a jar and rumble. I sprang from the ditch and crept to the woods, and discovered that a plank road ran just parallel and that a very large force of federals, artillery, wagons, etc., were passing down it. I soon got back to the ditch, dreading discovery by bummers or stragglers, but I was ready to take care of them if not more than one or two had come. But none appeared. There I laid full an hour, when a light step and the rustling of a dress caught my ear, and, looking up, there she stood.

" 'Quick, bring out the horses,' she said. Which I did. Then, mounting her own, she handed me a message sealed up in tissue paper, and said: 'Give that to Gen. Early,' and away she went. That is the last of her I ever heard or knew. Sometimes it crosses me as a dream in fairyland, and I wonder who she was and where she is—but that is all. I took my time getting back and drew a long breath of relief when I struck the Virginia side. When I saluted and handed her message to Gen. Early he read it and said to his orderly: 'Give this man something to eat and have his horse fed.' "

Peculiar

In the combination, proportion, and preparation of its ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures where other preparations entirely fail. Peculiar in its good name at home, which is a "tower of strength abroad," peculiar in the phenomenal sales it as attained, Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most successful medicine for purifying the blood, giving strength, and creating an appetite.

TO ESCAPE from evil, we must be made as far as possible like God; and this resemblance consists of being just and holy and wise.—*Plato*.

Delicate Children, Nursing

Mothers, overworked men and for all diseases where the tissues are wasting away from the inability to digest food, or from overwork; should take Scott's emulsion of pure cod liver oil with Hypophosphites. "I used the emulsion on a lady who was delicate. It put her in such good health and flesh, that I must say it is the best emulsion."—L. P. Waddell, M. D., Hugh's Mills S. C.

PLATO, hearing that some asserted he was a very bad man, said: "I shall take care so to live that nobody will believe them."—*Guardian*.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough, Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you.

CATTARRH CURED, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free For sale by Dreier & Bro.

I have been for several years a sufferer from hay fever and severe head colds, and have tried other remedies in hope of getting relief but have found none that can campare with Ely's Cream Balm. I would not be without it for any consideration. It is simply wonderful in its effect upon the nasal organs. S. A. Burtt, Wilmington, N. C.

I can cheerfully recommend Ely's Cream Balm to the suffering public for hay fever and stoppage of the air passages. I have tried it and find it gives immediate relief.—J. E. Rector, 209 Rock Street, Little Rock, Ark.

Cheap Excursions

To Spring Fountain Park and Lake Side Park, Warsaw, are now in order. Private picnic parties and families in parties of ten or more can now procure cheap excursion tickets to those delightful resorts, located on the borders of Pike and Eagle lakes. Call on or address R. B. Rossington, ticket agent, or Frank M. Caldwell, district passenger agent, Pennsylvania depot, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Attention is called to the new express train for Chicago and intermediate points, leaving Fort Wayne at 6:30 a. m. and returning at 10:50 p. m.

5-eod-td.

DR. T. J. DILLS
[illegible]
NO. 17 [illegible]

BABY HUMORS
And all Skin and Scalp Diseases
Speedily Cured by Cuticura.

Our little son will be four years of age on the 25th inst. In May, 1885, he was attacked with a very painful breaking out of the skin. We called in a physician who treated him for about four weeks. The child received little or no good from the treatment, as the breaking out, supposed by the physician to be hives in an aggravated form, became larger in blotches, and more and more distressing. We were frequently obliged to get up in the night and rub him with soda in water, strong liniments, etc. Finally, we called other physicians, until no less than six had attempted to cure him, all alike failing, and the child steadily gettting worse and worse, until about the 20th of last July, when we began to give him Cuticura Resolvent internally, and the Cuticura, and Cuticura Soap externally, and by the last of August he was so nearly well that we gave him only one dose of the Resolvent about every second day for about ten days longer, and he has never been troubled since with the horrible malady. In all we used less than one half of a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent a little less than one box of Cuticura and only one cake of Cuticura Soap.
H. E. Ryan, Cayuga, Livingston Co., Ill.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this fourth day of January, 1887. C. N. COE, J. P.

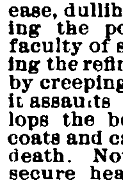
SCROFULOUS HUMORS.
Last spring I was very sick, being covered with some kind of scrofula. The doctors could not help me. I was advised to try the Cuticura Resolvent. I did so, and in a day I grew better and better, until I am as well as ever. I thank you for it very much, and would like to have it told to the public.
ED W. HOFMANN, North Attleboro, Mass.

SKIN DISEASE CURED.
Mr. Frank McClusky says that your Cuticura Remedies cured his boy of a skin disease after several doctors had failed to help the boy. He spent over one hundred dollars with doctors. Cuticura Remedies cured him.
J. E. TIFFANY, Pleasant Mount, Pa.

Cuticura, the great skin cure, and Cuticura Soap prepared from it, externally, and Cuticura Resolvent the new blood purifier, internally, are a positive cure for every form of skin and blood dssease from pimples to scrofula.
Sold everywhere. Price: Cuticura, 50 cents; Cuticura Soap, 25 cents; Cuticura Resolvent, $1,00. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston.
Send for "*How to Cure Skin Diseases.*"
PIMPLES, blackheads, skin blemishes and baby humors, use Cuticura Soap.

A Word About Catarrh.
"It is the mucous membrane, that wonderful semi-fluid envelope surrounding the delicate tissues of the air and food passages, that Cyttarrh makes its stronghold. Once established, it eats into the very vitals, and renders life but a longdraw breath of misery and disease, dulling the sense of hearing, trammelling the power of speech, destroying the faculty of smell, tainting the breath, and killing the refined pleasures of taste, Insidiously, by creeping on from a simple cold in the head, it assaults the membranous lining and envelops the bones, eating through the delicate coats and causing inflamation, sloughing and death. Nothing short of total eradication will secure health to the patient, and all alleviatives are simply procrastinated sufferings, leading to a fatal termination. Sanford's Radical Cure, by Inhalation and by Internal administration, has never failed; even when the disease has made frightful inroads on delicate constitutions, hearing, smell and taste have been recovered, and the disease thoroughly driven out."
Sanford's Radical Cure consists of one bottle of the Radical Cure, one box of Catarrhal Solvent, and one Improved Inhaler, neatly wrapped in one package, with full directions; price, $1 00.
Potter Drug & Chemical Co., Boston.

OH! MY BACK, MY BACK!



RELIEVED IN ONE MINUTE.
Aching backs, hips, and sides, kidney and uterine pains, weakness and inflammation, rheumatic, neuralgic, sciatic, sudden, sharp and nervous pains, coughs, colds and strains relieved in one minute by that new, original, elegant and infallible antidote to pain and inflammation, the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. 25cts.; 5 for $1; at all druggists or Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
EPPS'S COCOA
BREAKFAST.
"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.
Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins by grocers, labeled thus:
JAMES EPPS & CO.,
Homœopathic Chemists,
March 12-masly London, England.

Arrival and Departure of Trains

PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.

Under Schedule in Effect May 1, 1887.

Trains leave the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago station at Fort Wayne as follows:

(STANDARD TIME.)

EASTBOUND—For Pittsburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York, †6:50 a. m., †2:05 p. m., *8:00 p. m., *9:00 p. m., *1:45 a. m.

WESTBOUND—For Chicago, *5:00 a. m, †12:45 p. m., *5:15 p. m., *1:30 a. m. Chicago accommodation leaves at 6:30 a. m. For Plymouth, †4:00 p. m.

*Daily.
†Daily, except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.
[Fort Wayne Division.]

FROM NORTH. GOING NORTH.
10 45 am—Ar—Cincinnati Ex.....—Lv.
Detroit Ex...... " 4 40 pm
3 40 pm " Detroit Ex...... " 11 30 am
5 20 pm " Way Freight.... " 6 40 am
All trains daily except Sunday.

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISNILLE
FROM SOUTH GOING SOUTH
9 30 pm—Ar—..Ind. & Cin. Ex....Lv—5 30 pm
4 10 pm " ..Cin & L Mail........ " 10 50 am
5 30 pm " ..Freight.............. " 5 30 am
6 00 pm " ..Freight.............. " 6 00 am
Trains daily except Sunday.

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.
GOING EAST. GOING WEST.
Lv. 2 00 pm Express Lv. 2 00 pm
Lv. 6 10 am Accommodation. Lv. 6 45 pm

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect May, 1887.

GOING NORTH.
For Grand Rapids and North......Lv. 2:40 pm
" " " " .... " 8:05 am
For Grand Rapids.......................... " 2:10 pm
From Grand Rapids......................Ar. 6:15 pm
GOING SOUTH.
For Richmond and Cincinnati....Lv. 5:35 am
" " " " 1:00 pm
" " " " 11:20
" " " " 6:35 pm
From " " Ar. 6:25 pm
Trains daily except Sunday.

WABASH RAILWAY.

WESTWARD.

No.		Arrive	Depart
45..	Pacific Ex. daily......	5 00am	5 10am
41	Mail & Ex's, ex S'y..	1 45am	1 50pm
43..	Fast Mail, daily....	8 14pm	8 17pm
97..	Andrews ac. frt......		8 35am

EASTWARD.

No.		Arrive	Depart
42..	N. Y. Ex. daily.......	6 32am	6 35am
46..	ma.. & Ex's, ex S'y...	1 35pm	1 45pm
44..	Limited Ex's daily..	6 22pm	6 25pm
72..	Defiance acc frt......		5 00am

Through New York Palace Sleeping cars, Dining car and new free chair cars on 42 and 43.

Free chair cars, dining car and Buffalo sleeping car on 44 and 45.

ENCOURAGEMENT!

It's in the Air.

The Spring Boom!

An Early Start and a Good One.

Now is the Time to Buy

REAL ESTATE.

A good one and a half-story frame dwelling house on Creighton avenue Price, $1,300.

A nice one-story frame dwelling house, on Smith street, full lot, fenced, and all in good order. Price, $800.

A good two-story frame hotel in the town of Pierceton, Ind.; 20 rooms, well located in the heart of the town; now doing a good business. This property is offered at a bargain.

A nice two-story frame dwelling house, with good stable, well and cistern all in complete order. Price, $1,400.

Seven choice lots in Tompkin's addition, all very desirable for residence purposes, for sale cheap and on long time.

A choice tract of ground on Spy Run avenue for sale cheap.

A good brick dwelling house, full lot, and everything in first-class order on West Wayne street; good out houses, gas, water, etc., a very desirable; home. For sale at a reasonable figure.

A good frame house and lot on Harrison street, seven rooms, all in good order. Price, $1,000.

A good frame dwelling house and lot on East Wayne street, in good order. Price, $2,000.

One of the choicest lots on East Wayne street can be had reasonable, if sold at once.

A fine vacant lot on East Wayne street. Price, $800.

A good two-story frame dwelling house and lot on New Haven road. Price and terms reasonable

A very desirable two-story frame dwelling house, on East Wayne street, with all the modern improvements. A good investment and for sale cheap.

A good frame dwelling house in Chute's homestead addition, in good order; a rare bargain.

A good one and a half-story frame dwelling house, good stable, well and cistern; all in good condition. Price, $1,800.

A fine two-story frame dwelling house, seven rooms, good cellar, summer kitchen, good sewers, well and cistern, all in good order. Price, $3,000.

A nice one-story frame dwelling house, barn, well, cistern, fruit, etc.; all in good order, on Creighton avenue. Price, $2,000.

A good frame dwelling house and lot, in the Foundry addition, for sale at a bargain.

A good frame dwelling house on Madison street, all in good order, for sale cheap.

A good two-story frame dwelling house, six rooms, all in good repair, in White's fourth addition. Price, $1,000.

A good one-story frame dwelling house, with two full lots, in White's fourth addition, for sale at a bargain.

A good frame dwelling house, six rooms, wood house, cistern, all in good shape, in McCulloch's addition. Price, $1,200.

A good two-story frame dwelling house, wood house, good well, cistern, fruit of all kinds, full lot, on West Main street, for sale at a bargain.

A fine two-story brick dwelling house, on East Jefferson street, good stable, water works, cistern, and all in good condition. Price reasonable.

A good two-story frame dwelling house, all in first-class condition, on East Washington street, a rare bargain.

A good one and a half-story frame dwelling house on Williams street, eight rooms, good cellar, wood house, etc., all in good order. Price, $1,700.

A fine two-story frame dwelling house, all in good order, on Monroe street. for sale cheap.

A good house and lot on Glasgow avenue, in good condition, for sale at a bargain.

Two good frame dwelling houses, good cellars, cistern, etc., all in good order, on Hayden street, a good bargain.

Two good two-story frame dwelling houses, on East Wayne street, seven rooms, barn, cistern, etc., all in first-class order. Price and terms reasonable.

A good one and a half-story frame dwelling house, on Hoffman street, good stable, well, cistern, shrubbery, all in good shape. Price, $2,200.

A good two-story frame dwelling house; good stable, all in good order, on East Washington street. Can be had at a bargain.

A splendid two-story brick dwelling house, on Wallace street, eight rooms, fine fruits of all kinds; near Hanna street school. Price, $4,000.

A good two-story frame dwelling house; good stable, well, cistern, good out houses, fruits of all kinds. All in good order. Price, $2,500.

A good two-story brick dwelling house; all in first-class order; gas, water works, well, cistern and fruits; West Washington street. A great bargain. Price, $6,500.

A choice vacant lot in Chas. Hanna's addition. Price, $550.

Two beautiful lots in Johnson's addition. Cheap at $2,000.

Two good lots in White's second addition. Can be had at $350.

A choice desirable lot in Ninde's second addition for sale at a bargain. Terms to suit purchaser.

A splendid vacant lot in Greene's addition. Price, $500.

A first-class lot in White's first addition; at a bargain. Price, $400.

A fine two-story frame residence on East Washington street; good out houses, barn, fruits, well, cistern, all in first-class order. Price, $4,000.

A first-class frame residence, with full lot, on West Main street; good barn, wood shed, cistern and well; all in nice condition. A good, safe investment.

A good frame dwelling house, with good cellar, full lot, all in good condition, in McCulloch's addition. For sale cheap.

Two desirable houses and lots, on LaSelle street; all in good order and offered at a bargain.

A choice residence lot in Rockhill's second addition; full size lot. Price, $800.

Two good frame dwelling houses on Melita street, all in good condition. For sale at a bargain.

A good one and a half-story frame dwelling house, on West Wayne street, all in good condition, can be had at a bargain.

A good two-story brick dwelling house, on West Wayne street, for sale reasonable.

A good one-story frame dwelling house, on Maude street, all in good order. Price, $1,000.

A handsome two-story brick dwelling house, with a good brick barn, good modern improvements, and all in first-class order, on Madison street. A great bargain.

A good two-story frame dwellieg house on West Main street, for sale at a great bargain.

An elegant and handsome piece of property on West Wayne street, lot 60x150, with a good two-story brick dwelling house, good brick barn, all in first-class condition.

A good one-story frame dwelling house, on south Harrison street, for sale cheap.

Three fine brick dwelling houses on Lafayette street, all in good order, and offered at a bargain.

Three good frame dwelling houses on Lafayette street, all in good order, for sale at a bargain.

A three-store room building on East Main street, all in good order, can be had at a bargain.

Five good store rooms on Broadway, all in good condition; a rare bargain.

The only tannery within 100 miles of this city, including machinery, all in good working condition, a good opening to anyone wishing to engage in that branch of business. This property can be had at a bargain.

A choice lot on East Wayne street, nicely located for a dwelling, for sale at a bargain.

A fine two-story frame dwelling house on Brackenridge street, all in good order; a rare bargain.

Several choice lots in Tompkin's addition for sale on long time.

Several choice vacant lots in Comparet's first and second additions for sale cheap and on easy payments.

One hundred choice lots in White's additions, in the east end of town. These lots are handsomely located, with good streets and walks leading to them. These lots can be purchased very reasonably and payments made to suit purchasers.

A good one-story frame dwelling house on Lafayette street, all in first-class order.

A choice lot on East Berry street, within two blocks of the court house, with frame dwelling house upon same. There is a good investment in this piece of property. Call and ascertain price and terms.

A good house and lot on Force street can be had cheap, if sold at once.

D. C. FISH[illegible]

Wrong

To imagine that the treatment of Constipation consists merely in unloading the bowels. The medicine must not only act as a purgative, but be a tonic as well, and not produce after its use greater costiveness. This is what Simmons Liver Regulator always does.

"As a general family remedy for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., I hardly ever use anything else, and have never been disappointed in the effect produced; it seems to be almost a perfect cure for all diseases of the Stomach and Bowels."—W. J. McElroy, Macon, Ga.

Believe us, when we tell you that most of the despondent feeling (the blues) is the effect of a Torpid Liver, Indigestion, Weakness of Stomach, and Nervousness. A dose of Simmons Liver Regulator invariably relieves, cures and prevents a re-occurrence.

"I find Simmons Liver Regulator very safe, harmless and valuable as a family medicine, and have used it for any disorder of the system and have found it to act like a charm, and I believe that if it was used in time, it would prove a great preventive of sickness. I have often recommended it to my friends, and shall continue to do so."—Rev. James. M. Rollins, Fairfield, Va.

Simmons Liver Regulator is given with safety and with the happiest results, in almost any ailment, to the most delicate infant as well as to the adult. For all diseases in which a laxative, alterative, or purgative is needed, it will give the most perfect satisfaction. It is the cheapest, purest and best Family Medicine in the world.

Price $1. Sold by all Druggists. Prepared by J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar ailments.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system. For morning sickness, or nausea, from whatever cause arising, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred symptoms, its use, in small doses, will prove very beneficial.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

As a regulator and promoter of functional action, at that critical period of change from girlhood to womanhood, "Favorite Prescription" is a perfectly safe remedial agent, and can produce only good results. It is equally efficacious and valuable in its effects when taken for those disorders and derangements incident to that later and most critical period, known as "The Change of Life."

"Favorite Prescription," when taken in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and small laxative doses of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets (Little Liver Pills), cures Liver, Kidney and Bladder diseases. Their combined use also removes blood taints, and abolishes cancerous and scrofulous humors from the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, **under a positive guarantee,** from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Large bottles (100 doses) **$1.00, or six bottles for $5.00.**

For large, illustrated Treatise on Diseases of Women (160 pages, paper-covered), send ten cents in stamps. Address,

World's Dispensary Medical Association,
663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

J. C. PELTIER,
UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER
17 W. Wayne St.
Telephone No. 174.
May 22 1y.

CURED OF SICK HEADACHE.

W. D. Edwards, Palmyra, O., writes: "I have been a great sufferer from Costiveness and Sick Headache, and have tried many medicines, but

Tutt's Pills

is the only one that gave me relief. I find that one pill acts better than three of any other kind, and does not weaken or gripe." Elegantly sugar coated. Dose small. Price, 25 cents.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.
[illegible] **Street, New York.**

Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1887.

REV. T. D. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

The Hamptons, July 31.—The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage's sermon for this morning was on the "Employments of Heaven," and his text, Ezekiel i, 1: "Now, it came to pass in the thirtieth year, in the fourth month, in the fifth day of the month, as I was among the captives by the river of Chebar, that the heavens were opened."

Ezekiel, with others, had been expatriated, and while in foreign slavery was standing on the banks of the royal canal, which he and other serfs had been condemned to dig by the order of Nebuchadnezzar—this royal canal, in the text, called the river of Chebar—the illustrious exile had visions of Heaven. Indeed, it is almost always so that the brightest visions of Heaven come not to those who are on mountain top of prosperity, but to some John on desolate Patmos, or to some Paul in Mamertine dungeon, or to some Ezekiel standing on the banks of a ditch he had been compelled to dig—yea, to the weary, to the heart broken, to those whom sorrow has banished.

The text is very particular to give us the exact time of the vision. It was in the thirtieth year, and in the fourth month, and in the fifth day of the month. So you have had visions of earth you shall never forget. You remember the year, you remember the day, you remember the hour. Why may not we have some such vision this morning, and it be in the sixth month and in the fourth day of the month?

The question is often silently asked, though perhaps never audibly propounded: "What are our departed Christian friends doing now?" The question is more easily answered than you might perhaps suppose. Though there has come no recent intelligence from the heavenly city, and we seem dependent upon the story of eighteen centuries ago, still I think we may from strongest inference decide what are the present occupations of our transferred kinsfolk.

After God has made a nature he never eradicates the chief characteristics of its temperament. You never knew a man phlegmatic in temperament to become sanguine in temperament. You never knew a man sanguine in temperament to become phlegmatic in temperament. Conversion plants new principles in the soul, but Paul and John are just as different from each other after conversion as they were different from each other before conversion. If conversion does not eradicate the prominent characteristics of the temperament neither will death eradicate them.

You have, then, only by a sum in subtraction and a sum in addition to decide what are the employments of your departed friends in the better world. You are to subtract from them all earthly grossness, and add all earthly goodness, and then you are to come to the conclusion that they are doing now in Heaven what in their best moments they did on earth. The reason that so many people never start for Heaven is because they could not stand it if they got there if it should turn out to be the rigid and formal place some people photograph it.

We like to come to church, but we would not want to stay here to next Christmas. We like to hear the hallelujah chorus, but we would not want to hear it all the time for fifty centuries. It might be on some great occasion it would be possibly comfortable to wear a crown of gold weighing several pounds, but it would be an affliction to wear such a crown forever. In other words, we run the descriptions of Heaven into the ground while we make that which was intended as especial and celebrative to be the exclusive employment of the Heaven. You might as well, if asked to describe the habits of American society, describe a Decoration Day, or a Fourth of July, or an autumnal Thanksgiving as though it were all the time that way.

I am not going to speculate in regard to the future world, but I must by inevitable laws of inference and deduction and common sense conclude that in Heaven we will be just as different from each other as we are now different, and hence that there will be at least as many different employments in the celestial world as there are employments here. Christ is to be the great love, the great joy, the great rapture, the great worship of Heaven; but will that abolish employment? No more than love on earth—paternal, filial, fraternal, conjugal love, abolish earthly occupation.

In the first place, I remark that all those of our departed Christian friends who on earth found great joy in the fine arts are now indulging their tastes in the same direction. On earth they had their gladdest pleasures amid pictures and statuary, and in the study of the laws of light and shade and perspective. Have you any idea that that affluence of faculty at death collapsed and perished? Why so, when there is more for them to look at, and they have keener appreciation of the beautiful, and they stand amid the very looms where the sunsets and the rainbows and the spring mornings are woven?

Are you so obtuse as to suppose that because the painter drops his easel and the sculptor his chisel and the engraver his knife that therefore that taste, which he was enlarging and intensifying for forty or fifty years, is entirely obliterated? These artists, or these friends of art, on earth worked in coarser material and with imperfect brain and frail hand. Now they have carried their art into larger liberties and into wider circumference. They are at their old business yet, but without the fatigues, without the limitations, without hindrances of the terrestrial studio.

Raphael could now improve upon his masterpiece of "Michael the Archangel" now that he has seen him, and could improve upon his masterpiece of the "Holy Family" now that he has visited them. Michael Angelo could better present the "Last Judgment" after he has seen its flash and heard the rumbling battering-rams of its thunder. Exquisite colors here, graceful lines here, powerful chiaroscuro here; but I am persuaded that the grander studios and the brighter galleries are higher up by the winding marble stairs of the sepulcher, and that Turner and Holman, Hunt and Rembrandt, and Titian and Paul Veronese, if they exercised saving faith in the Christ whom they portrayed upon the canvas, are painters yet, but their strength of faculty multiplied ten thousand fold. The reason that God took away their eye and their hand and their brain was that he might give them something more limber, more wieldy, more skillful, more multiplitant.

Do not, therefore, be melancholy among the tapestries and the bric-a-brac, and the embroideries and the water colors, and the works of art which your departed friends used to admire. Do not say:

"I am sorry they had to leave all these things." Rather say: "I am glad they have gone up to higher artistic opportunity and appreciation." Our friends who found so much joy in the fine arts on earth are now luxuriating in Louvers and Luxembourgs celestial.

I remark, again, that all our departed Christian friends who in this world were passionately fond of music are still regaling that taste in the world celestial. The Bible says so much about the music of Heaven that it cannot all be figurative. The Bible over and over again speaks of the songs of Heaven. If Heaven had no songs of its own a vast number of those of earth would have been taken up by the earthly emigrants. Surely the Christian at death does not lose his memory. Then there must be millions of souls in Heaven who know "Coronation," and "Antioch," and "Mount Pisgah," and "Old Hundred." The leader of the eternal orchestra need only once tap his baton, and all Heaven will be ready for the hallelujah. [illegible] sing? How often we [illegible] til the body, after a while, comes up in the resurrection, and then there will be an additional heaven. Cannot the soul hear? If it can hear, then it can hear music. Do not, therefore, let it be in your household, when some member leaves for Heaven, as it is in some households, that you close the piano and unstring the harp for two years, because the fingers that used to play on them are still. You must remember that they have better instruments of music where they are.

You ask me: "Do they have real harps and real trumpets and real organs?" I do not know. Some wiseacres say positively there are no such things in Heaven. I do not know; but I should not be surprised if the God who made all the mountains, and all the hills, and all the forests, and all the metals of the universe—I should not be surprised if He could, if He had a mind to, make a few harps and trumpets and organs.

Grand old Haydn, sick and worn out, was carried for the last time into the music hall, and there he heard his own oratorio of "The Creation." History says that as the orchestra came to that famous passage, "Let There be Light!" the whole audience rose and cheered, and Haydn waved his hand toward Heaven and said: "It comes from there." Overwhelmed with his own music, he was carried out in his chair, and as he came to the door he spread his hand toward the orchestra as in benediction. Haydn was right when he waved his hand toward Heaven and said: "It comes from there."

Music was born in Heaven and it will ever have its highest throne in Heaven; and I want you to understand that our departed friends who were passionately fond of music here, are now at the headquarters of harmony. I think that the grand old church tunes that died when your grandfathers died have gone with them to Heaven.

Again, I remark that those of our departed Christian friends who in this world had very strong military spirit are now in armies celestial and out on bloodless battle. There are hundreds of people born soldiers. They cannot help it. They belong to regiments in time of peace. They cannot hear a drum or fife without trying to keep step to the music. They are Christians, and when they fight they fight on the right side. Now when these, our Christian friends who had natural and powerful military spirit, entered Heaven, they entered the celestial army.

The door of Heaven hardly opens but you hear a military demonstration. David cried out: "The chariots of God are 20,000." Elisha saw the mountains filled with celestial cavalry. St. John said: "The armies which are in Heaven followed him on white horses." Now, when those who had the military spirit on earth santified entered glory, I suppose they right away enlisted in some heavenly campaign—they volunteered right away. There must needs be in Heaven soldiers with a soldierly spirit. There are grand parade days when the king reviews the troops. There must be armed escort sent out to bring up from earth to Heaven those who were more than conquerors. There must be crusades ever being fitted out for some part of God's dominion—battles, bloodless, groanless, painless. Angels of evil to be fought down and fought back. Other rebellious worlds to be conquered. Worlds to be put to the torch. Worlds to be saved. Worlds to be demolished. Worlds to be sunk. Worlds to be hoisted.

Beside that, in our own world there are battles for the right and against the wrong where we must have the heavenly military. That is what keeps us Christian reformers so buoyant. So few good men against so many bad men, so few churches against so many grog shops, so few pure printing presses against so many polluted printing presses, and yet we are buoyant and courageous, because while we know that the armies of evil in the world are larger in numbers than the army of the truth, there are celestial cohorts in the air fighting on our side.

I have not so much faith in the army on the ground as I have in the army in the air. O, God! open our eyes that we may see them. The military spirits that went up from earth to join the military spirits before the throne—Joshua and Caleb and Gideon and David and Samson and the hundreds of Christian warriors who on earth fought with fleshly arm, and now having gone up on high are coming down the hills of Heaven ready to fight among the invisibles. Yonder they are—coming, coming. Did you not hear them as they swept by?

But what are our mathematical friends to do in the next world? They found their joy and delight in mathematics. There was more poetry for them in Euclid than in John Milton. They were as passionately fond of mathematics as Plato, who wrote over his door: "Let no one enter here who is not acquainted with geometry." What are they doing now? They are busy with figures yet. No place in all the universe like Heaven for figures. Numbers infinite, distances infinite, calculations infinite. The didactic Dr. Dick said he really thought that the redeemed in Heaven spent some of their time with the higher branches of mathematics.

Some of our transferred and transported metaphysicians—what are they doing now? Studing the human mind, only under better circumstances than they used to study it. They used to study the mind sheathed in the dull human body. Now the spirit unsheathed—now they are studying the sword outside the scabbard. Have you any doubt about what Sir William Hamilton is doing in Heaven, or what Jonathan Edwards is doing in Heaven, or the multitude on earth who had a passion for metaphysics sanctified by the grace of God? No difficulty in guessing. Metaphysics, glorious metaphysics, everlasting metaphysics.

What are our departed Christian friends who are explorers doing now? Exploring yet, but with lightning locomotion, with vision microscopic and telescopic at the same time. A continent at a glance. A world in a second. A planetary system in a day. Christian John Franklin no more in disabled "Erebus" pushing toward the North Pole, Christian De Long no more trying to free blockaded Jeannette from the ice, Christian Livingstone no more amid African malarias trying to make revelation of a dark continent; but all of them in the twinkling of an eye taking in that which was unapproachable. Mont Blanc scaled without an alpenstock. The coral depths of the ocean explored without a diving bell. The mountains unbarred and opened without Sir Humphrey Davy's safety lamp.

What are our departed friends, who found their chief joy in studying, doing now? Studying yet, but instead of a few thousand volumes on a few shelves, all the volumes of the universe open before them—geologic, ornithologic, conchologic, botanic, astronomic, philosophic. No more need of Leyden jars, or voltaic piles, or electric batteries, standing as they do face to face with the facts of the universe.

What are the historians doing now? Studying history yet, but not the history of a few centuries of our planet only, but the history of the eternities—whole millenniums before Xenophon, or Herodotus, or Moses, or Adam was born. History of one world, history of all worlds.

What are our departed astronomers doing? Studying astronomy yet, but not through the dull lens of earthly observatory, but with one stroke of wing going right out to Jupiter and Mars, and Mercury and Saturn, and Orion and the Pleiades—overtaking and passing swiftest comet in their flight. Herschel died a Christian. Have you any doubt about what Herchel is doing? Isaac Newton died a Christian. Have you any doubt about what Isaac Newton is doing? Joseph Henry died a Christian. Have you any doubt about what Joseph Henry is doing? They were in discussion, all these astronomers of earth, about what the aurora borealis was, and none of them could guess. They know now; they have been out there to see for themselves.

What are our departed Christian chemists doing? Following out their own science, following out and following out forever. Since they died they have solved [illegible] the wall that seems to divide the physical from the spiritual world, the thin wall of electricity, so thin the wall that ever and anon it seems to be almost broken through—broken through from one side by telephonic and telegraphic apparatus; broken through from the other side by strange influences which men in their ignorance call spiritualistic manifestations. All that matter cleared up. Agassiz standing amid his student explorers down in Brazil coming across some great novelty in the rocks, taking off his hat and saying: "Gentlemen, let us pray; we must have divine illumination; we want wisdom from the Creator to study these rocks; He made them; let us pray"—Agassiz going right on with his studies forever and forever.

But what are the men of the law, who in this world found their chief joy in the legal profession—what are they doing now? Studying law in a universe where everything is controlled by law from flight of humming-bird to flight of world—law not dry and hard and drudging, but righteous and magnificent law, before which man and cherub and seraph and archangel and God himself bow. The chain of law long enough to wind around the immensities and infinity and eternity. Chain of law. What a place to study law, where all the links of the chain are in the hand!

What are our departed Christian friends who in this world had their joy in the healing art doing now? Busy at their old business. No sickness in Heaven, but plenty of sickness on earth, plenty of wounds in the different parts of God's dominion to be healed and to be medicated. You cannot understand why that patient got well after all the skillful doctors of New York and Brooklyn had said he must die. Perhaps Abercrombie touched him—Abercrombie, who, after many years' doctoring the bodies and the souls of people in Scotland, went up to God in 1844. Perhaps Abercrombie touched him.

I should not wonder if my old friend Dr. John Brown, who died in Edinburgh—John Brown, the author of "Rab and His Friends"—John Brown, who was as humble a Christian as he was skillful a physician and world-renowned author—I should not wonder if he had been back again and again to see some of his old patients. Those who had their joy in healing the sickness and the woes of earth, gone up to Heaven, are come forth again for benignant medicament.

But what are our friends who found their chief joy in conversation and in sociality doing now? In brighter conversation there and in grander sociality.

What a place to visit in, where your next door neighbors are kings and queens. You yourselves kingly and queenly. If they want to know more particularly about the first Paradise, they have only to go over to ask Adam. If they want to know how the sun and the moon halted, they have only to go over and ask Joshua. If they want to know how the storm pelted Sodom, they have only to go over and ask Lot. If they want to know more about the arrogance of Haman, they have only to go over and ask Mordecai. If they want to know how the Red Sea boiled over when it was cloven, they have only to go over and ask Moses. If they want to know the particulars about the Bethlehem advent, they have only to go over and ask the serenading angels who stood that Christmas night in the balconies of crystal. If they want to know more of the particulars of the crucifixion, they have only to go over and ask those who were personal spectators while the mountains crouched and the heavens got black in the face at the spectacle. If they want to know more about the sufferings of the Scotch Covenanters, they have only to go over and ask Andrew Melville. If they want to know more about the old-time revivals, they have only to go over and ask Whitefield, and Wesley, and Livingston, and Fletcher, and Nettleton, and Finney. O! what a place to visit in.

If eternity were one minute shorter it would not be long enough for such sociality. Think of our friends who in this world were passionately fond of flowers turned into paradise! Think of our friends who were very fond of raising superb fruit turned into the orchard where each tree has twelve kinds of fruit at once, and bearing the fruit all the year round!

What are our departed Christian friends doing in Heaven, those who on earth found their chief joy in the Gospel ministry? They are visiting their old congregations. Most of those ministers have got their people around them already. When I get to Heaven—as by the grace of God I am destined to go to that place—I will come and see you all. Yea, I will come to all the people to whom I have administered in the gospel, and to the millions of souls to whom, through the kindness of the printing press, I am permitted to preach every week in this land and in other lands—letters coming from New Zealand and Australia, and uttermost parts of the earth, as well as from near nations, telling me of the souls I have helped—I will visit them all. I give them fair notice. Our departed friends of the ministry engaged in that delectable entertainment now.

But what are our departed Christian friends who in all departments of usefulness were busy, finding their chief joy in doing good—what are they doing now? Going right on with the work. John Howard visiting dungeons; the dead women of northern and southern battle-fields still abroad looking for the wounded; George Peabody still watching the poor; Thomas Clarkson still looking after the enslaved—all of those who did good on earth busier since death than before.

The tombstone not the terminus but the starting post. What are our departed Christian friends who found their chief joy in studying God doing now? Studying God yet. No need of revelation now, for unblanched they are face to face. Now they can handle the omnipotent thunderbolts just as a child handles a sword of a father come back from victorious battle. They have no sin, nor fear consequently. Studying Christ, not through a revelation, save the revelation of the scars, that deep lettering which brings it all up quick enough. Studying the Christ of the Bethlehem caravansary, the Christ of the awful massacre with its hemorrhage of head and hand and foot and side—the Christ of the shattered mausoleum—Christ the sacrifice, the star, the sun, the man, the God man, the man God.

But hark! the bell of the cathedral rings—the cathedral bell of Heaven.

What is the matter now? There is going to be a great meeting in the temple. Worshipers all coming through the aisles. Make room for the conqueror. Christ standing in the temple. All Heaven gathering around Him. Those who loved the beautiful come to look at the Rose of Sharon. Those who loved music come to listen to His voice. Those who were mathematicians come to count the years of His reign. Those who were explorers come to discover the height and the depth and the length of His love. Those who had the military spirit on earth sanctified and the military spirit in Heaven come to look at the Captain of their salvation. The astronomers come to look at the morning star. The men of the law come and look at Him who is the judge of quick and dead. The men who healed the sick come to look at Him who was wounded for our transgressions.

All different, and different forever, in many respects, yet all alike in admiration for Christ, in worship for Christ, and all alike in joining in the doxology. "Unto Him who washed us from our sins in His own blood, and made us kings and priests unto God to Him be glory in the church throughout all ages, world without end!" Amen.

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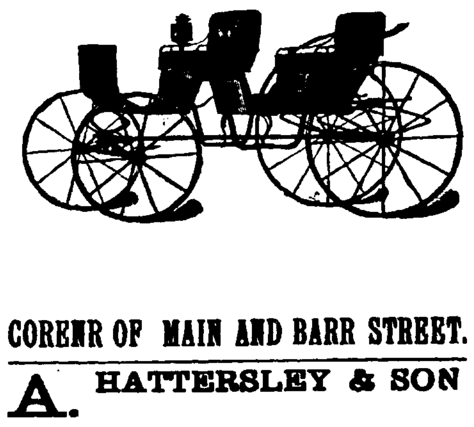

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Quite a change has taken place in a great many goods the last sixty days tendency being in most cases upwards. This is the case, especially i Coffee and Dried Fruits, Sugars, Teas, Syrups, Spices and Tobaccos, have not advanced, but from indications they will. It will pay our customers to purchase liberally.

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Pure stick candy, 10c; pure mixed candy, 10c; f toy candies, 20c; Brazil nuts, 10c quart; almond nuts, 1 quart; walnuts and filberts, 12½c quart.

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Pure Maple syrup, 70c a gallon; golden drip molasses, 35c; best, 40c. The sorghum is spl sold it before.

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at Players, Playwrights, d Managers are Saying and Doing.

MENTS OF STAGE CELEBRITIES.

, Notes, and Gossip About Prominent Professionals on Both Sides of the Atlantic.

Actors Forty Years Ago.

in the early dates of the for- t I resided in Baltimore. I in an actor's boarding-house. stess was a good-natured gray- old lady, Mrs. O'Brien. The house not have all the modern improvements, but it was a comfortable if not luxurious home. We were a happy company. Many have made their mark. Some are dead and forgotten, others are alive and will be remembered. The old lady had two boys—Mike and Natt. Natt was a "basket boy"—that is, he carried a champagne basket, with the actresses' dresses in it, to and from the Museum, corner Calvert and Market streets.

In the cozy rooms of the Hotel O'Brien we would sit and listen to the Booth, who would often give us a Glass in hand, he would read us s, as only he could read them. Ted (Edwin) would come with man, and want to see him r fear he would drink "pota- ttle deep." Never shall I for- oth's recital of the Lord's prayer; one of the most intense of elocution I ever heard. The actors would look and listen, every movement, gesture, and of voice. After a fine bit of the old man would take a pull beer—for we could not afford g better. Ted was his con- ompanion. He used to dress bring him brandy and water, all parts, such as Catesby, d Wilford. Little did we ose he would ever become actor he now is, getting his night and his palace sleeping The elder Booth would have been glad to have received for a week's ice the sum of money his son now for one night's performance, to nothing of traveling expenses, food b.

Jefferson was one of our party. a very careful actor, always the most of "a point." Joe was, e days, our "second low com- an," and was helping his father nt scenes, in both of which labors not get more than $18 a week. akes more now. Joe to-day is wealthy. He gave his daughter married Farjeon, the writer) 000 as a wedding gift. He has a ise of a home ten miles from New , La., with over one thousand of land under cultivation. It ect asylum. Fruits and flow- ery description are there in dance, and the greatest variety of swarm the lake adjoining the plan- tion. He owns the finest imported inters and setters I ever saw. His ble is sumptuous, and his wines are the best. His son Charles resides on the place, and there Jefferson, en not acting, passes much of his ne. He has two lovely grandchil- en, of whom he is very fond. Joe the Museum with Burton and went Philadelphia, and then went the unds of nearly all the theaters of the country. At length he got to New York, where, with Miss Laura Keene, he became prominent in the character of "Asa Trenchard." In 1861, Joe, inking he had consumption of the ngs, or that he was predisposed to t disease, went to California. After ing a series of successful engage- ts in the Golden State he sailed for bourne. This was the turning point s life. There he became a mana- ry Sullivan was his leading Dominick Murray was his omedian. Joe became a great He and his company traveled town through the continent ob Brierly in "The as a remarka- d a profound . But he on the e peo- the ab- ey

Boucicault to work to rewrite the drama of "Rip Van Winkle," as at that time anything with Dion's name to it was a certainty in the way of a palpable hit in the dramatic line. The Catskill hero was then produced and proved an instantaneous success. It has been acted for over twenty-five years and holds the stage to-day. It has made Jefferson's fortune.—*Baltimore American.*

Fearful Leap in a Theatre.

A sensation was created in the Queen's Theater, Manchester, recently by an incident which occurred toward the close of the third act of the drama, "A Mother's Sin," says the Manchester *Guardian.* One of the occupants of the gallery had become greatly excited by the development of the story, and when the heroine of the play was being confronted with the villian of the piece, he jumped up from his seat, shook his fist at the actor and then took a fearful leap from the gallery, alighting with a thud on the stage, just beyond the footlights. Actors and audience alike were startled and shrieks were heard from all parts of the house. The man was at once carried off the stage, where he lay helpless and badly injured.

He told the manager that he had been so carried away by the piece that he did not know what he was doing. He wanted to save the woman, and jumped from the gallery without being conscious of the act. He gave his name and address as James Mandeville of Ancoats, warehouseman. A doctor was hastily summoned and under his directions the man was removed to the infirmary, where it was found that he was seriously injured, one of his legs being broken. Mr. Mansell, the lessee of the theater, explained the circumstances to the audience, and allayed the excitement by announcing that the man was alive and would probably recover from his injuries. The play was then proceed with.

Subsequent inquiries have shown that it was when the hero and not the heroine of the piece was apparently being overpowered by the villian that Mandeville took his terrible leap. His anxiety, however, was for the heroine, and it is probably recounted for by the fact that the author has given her the man's own surname, Mandeville. The gallery stands 30 feet above the level of the stage, and it is a marvel that the man was not killed outright.

Dixey's Love of Dice.

"I see we have Dixey with us again," said a man who works nights. "Great fellow, that Dixey."

"Do you know him?" was asked.

"I used to. He used to know me, too; but whether he does now or not I can't say. Dixey has changed. It only shows the ups and downs some people have in life. He was a very ordinary sort of a mug a few years ago before he had his great whirl of success. When 'Adonis' was being rehearsed at Hooley's, Dixey used to make his headquarters at the Sherman House. That part of the gang that lived up on the North side got to know him pretty well. They used to spend an hour or two at the Sherman bar every morning waiting for the car. Dixey was generally there shaking dice. A jovial fellow he was, told a good story, enjoyed hearing one, and was one of the boys. He liked nothing better than to shake dice, and if there wasn't anybody else around the bartender had to shake with him. But he has nerved up a peg or two since then and has got to be a howling swell."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Not Shown the Ropes.

A new theater watchman was engaged at McVicker's the other day and Col. Louis Sharpe proceeded to show him around the premises and instruct him in his duties. They had "done" the front of the building pretty thoroughly when the Colonel was called to the office on a matter of business, and directed the new employe to go back to the stage door, where an assistant would "pilot him around and show him the ropes." In the course of half an hour or so the watchman turned up again, and on being asked if he had seen what there was in the rear replied with the innocence of a countryman on his first visit to the city, "Yes; but he didn't show me the ropes. Where do you keep 'em?"—*Chicago Tribune.*

"The Mikado" Beats All Records.

Mr. Stevens, a member of the London Musical and Dramatic Society, in a statistical table relating to the production of operas, states that "The Mikado," since its first appearance in London in March, 1885, has been played in Great Britain, in Australia, in Canada, in all the other British colonies, in the United States, in Germany and Austria, and even in Japan, upwards of 8,500 times. Beyond all comparison the greatest triumph any work written for the stage has ever achieved.

Dramatic and Operatic Notes.

ANNIE PIXLEY is summering in Europe.

IN Chicago a company is daring to play a piece called "A Red-Hot Stove."

A BRASS band of thirty lady artists is giving concerts in Vienna with immense success.

JOSEPH HOFFMAN, the 9-year-old musical prodigy, who has been the sensation of the London season, will most likely come to this country next fall.

DION BOUCICAULT's views on "the decline and fall of the press" are those of n actor whose name was formerly al- ays printed in display type and now ppears only in nonpareil.—*Chicago ter-Ocean.*

THERE is some considerable uneasi- s felt in musical circles about Herr ector Heinrich Conried, as nearly weeks have passed without the ar- of a cablegram announcing the gement of a world-renowned [illegible]

FUN.

GENEROSITY is the overflow of heart's cream.

THE mouth is the window to the intellect.

SWINE were undoubtedly pre-Adamite animals.

A WOMAN is never insincere when she is angry.

THE conquering woman is the concurring woman.

THE proper study of womankind is man's pocket-book.

AMONG the Zulus young people fight and get married. Here they get married and fight.—*Texas Siftings.*

CLOCKS can be looked upon as among the most lasting articles of personal property—they so rarely change hands.

MRS. PARVENUE says her new house has all the modern conveniences, even to electric pronunciamentos and rheumatic tubes.

LAUNDRYMEN are the most humble and forgiving beings on earth. The more cuffs you give them the more they will do for you.

"TIED to her apron strings," we say,
 Of Henpecked le Virago matched;
Let her abuse him as she may,
 He still is very much attached.
—*Texas Siftings.*

NEW YORK Mamma—Where have you been, my son? Young Blood—To a bull-fight. Mamma—A bull-fight? Young Blood—Yaas, maw. I've been down in Wall street.

"A DROP of ink may make a million think," says Byron. Yes, and it is apt to make one woman think enough for the other 999,999 when the same drop ornaments her carpet.

A LADY cornered her worser half by asking: "My dear, if you can't really drink bad coffee without abusing me, how is it that you drink bad beer without abusing the bar-keeper?" He subsided and drank the coffee.

DO YOU like winter, Mr. Litewaite?" "Not very much, Freddie." "Then why do you always go buggy riding on a cold day?" "I don't. What makes you think so?" "Why, sister Clara said that it would be a cold day when you offered to take any girl buggy riding."

"JAMES," said the druggist to the boy, "if you can induce a customer to purchase a quantity of anything by offering him a small discount you may do so. It is a good business principle, James, to turn your capital often, although the margin of profit is not so large." "Yes, sir," replied James, and the proprietor went out to lunch. On his return he learned with more or less satisfaction, that intelligent James had induced a customer who only wanted one 2-cent postage stamp to buy the entire stock at 1½ cents apiece.—*New York Sun.*

THE HIGH-BOUNDING BRONCHO.

There was a young man who came out of the West—
 Came out from the East that is shop-worn and busted,—
And much there occurred that troubled his rest,
 But chiefest of these was the broncho he trusted!
For that broncho he bucked and that broncho he tore,
 He tipped up behind and he reared up before,—
 This self-rising broncho, this rip-snorting broncho,
 This broncho which made the young man so disgusted!
He mounted the critter to take a short ride,
 And tried to start off with a Central Park trot,
But that broncho had cussedness stored in his hide,
 And mentally whispered he guessed he would not!
Then he crooked up his back with a terrible hump,
Got up on his hind legs and proceeded to jump:—
And the young man shot through the atmosphere—
Away toward the firmament calm and clear,
 Far up among the stars on high,
 That nightly wheel athwart the sky;
Up from this world of doubt and care,
Up from where bronchos pitch and tear;—
 This high-flying young man, this sky-scraping young man,
 This young man who mounted the broncho which seemed hung in the air!
—*Dakota Bell.*

PRESSING BUSINESS.

A Chicago man, in attempting to jump on a closing bridge, had both legs broken. When he had been taken to a hospital and relieved, as much as possible, of his suffering, a physician asked him why he jumped upon the bridge. "Was your time so valuable that you felt it to be your duty to risk your life?"

"Yes, sir."

"That's the way with our Chicago people," said the physician, addressing some one who stood near. "Every thing is sacrificed upon the altar of time: but it is this rushing spirit that has given Chicago an advanced position among the great cities of the world. My friend," again speaking to the wounded man, "you did not stop to consider the danger of your unfortunate hurry, did you?"

"No, sir."

"Your aim was to get over on the North Side as soon as possible?"

"Yes, sir."

"Your mind was wholly taken up with the business awaiting you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Wonderful people, sir," said the physician, again addressing the bystander. "And," turning to the wounded man, "you would have rushed in front of a railroad train?"

"I guess I would, sir."

"What business was it that could not allow you to wait a few moments until the bridge could be closed?"

"Well, you see a feller named Jim had jest opened a new saloon, an' tapped a keg of free beer, an' put out a lunch, an' I knowed that if I didn't hustle the fellers would get away with it all, an' I didn't have time to wait for the bridge to close, but I almost wish now that I had, for I've lost my chance anyway."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

AN EARLY EVICTION.

A little Austin boy, whose impecunious parents are always moving from one house to another, was asked by the Sunday-school teacher:

"Why did the Israelites move out of Egypt?"

"Because they [illegible]

Too Much.

Old Rufus Milding was sent as a Representative to the Legislature. He did not aspire, he said, to make all the laws, but only wanted to give a moral tone to the assembly. It was afterwards found that his religion served a good purpose. On one occasion, while a bill, which old Rufus considered objectionable, was under discussion, the old man arose and said:

"Mr. Speaker, it is a great blessing, it is, to live in a religious community. I know that every member of this House recognizes the efficacy of prayer, so, I therefore move that the chaplain be instructed to pray."

No one objected, no one could object, for in the Arkansaw Legislature, prayer, like adjournment, is always in order. The chaplain prayed, and business was resumed. After awhile some one who thought that the chaplain was not earning his salary, called for another prayer. Then there sprang up a sort of religious rivalry, and the chaplain arose and said:

"Mr Speaker I desire to resign. I don't mind praying six or eight times a day, but, sir, when it comes to making a regular business of it, I squeal. You fellows may not know it, but praying for an Arkansaw Legislature is up-hill work. I think that about two prayers per day are enough to waste on such a rabble as this, and I therefore kick against this wholesale business. I admit that more prayer and less whisky would be better for this country, but I do not think that one man should furnish all the prayer. It was my understanding that this was to be an economical session and I thought that I should have time to attend to my duties and go around the neighborhood and eat with my friends, but I find that I was mistaken. Old Rufe, over there, don't care any more for a prayer than he does for a hymn-book printed in Welsh, and he has introduced this prayer flood merely to see me work. He never has liked me since I beat him in a horse trade, and he now wants me to wear myself out begging the Lord not to damn him. Why, Mr. Speaker, all the prayers, and all the salt in the world couldn't save old Rufe. He's worse than a summer cold in the head. That man would steal a fish and say that he caught it. He'll do anything but tell the truth. I don't like to leave you fellows in the lurch, but you'll have to hire some other man to do your praying. I've got to go off somewhere and rest. I think the Lord is tired of hearing me talk, anyway. I have asked him to save all you fellows but I'll tell you frankly that if He saves half of you He will be doing a wholesale business. Mr. Speaker, mark off my name.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

A Perilous Postponement.

To postpone, when the duty for immediate action is clear, is always unwise. Especially is it so when increasing ill-health calls for a resort to medication. Diseases of the kidneys and bladder are often of swift growth—always of fatal tendency if not combatted at the outset. We have all—even those of us who are not remarkably well instructed—heard something of the danger attending Bright's disease, diabetes, and other diseases of the kidneys or bladder. Let no one be foolhardy enough to procrastinate if he perceives the renal organs to be inactive. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters are peculiarly adapted to overcome this inaction, to sufficiently stimulate, without exciting, the kidneys and bladder. Infinitely is this diuretic to be preferred to the impure and fiery stimulants of commerce, which prove the bane of unwary persons with a tendency to renal troubles They are likewise incomparable for dyspepsia, debility, fever and ague, and biliousness.

Athletics as a Discipline of the Will.

All physical exercises, however pleasant at first, tend to become irksome and distasteful when pursued systematically day after day; but the very energy that one is obliged to put forth in overcoming this distaste is a wholesome discipline. Having recognized the fact that physical exercise is necessary, and that the exercise is best which best meets one's individual needs, a man should pursue it with all the energy and vigor that he is capable of throwing into any other duty or line of conduct. By so doing, the training of the will is added to the training of the body, and the lesson learned in abnegation and self-mastery contributes the most important elements to the formation of character. Add to these attainments a correct method of working and a healthy habit of living, and the young man will have had the best kind of preparatory training for the business of life.

The undergoing of present hardship for the sake of future gain is one of the most encouraging features connected with athletic sports and games. That the participants may be in the best physical condition at the day of the contest, they are obliged to undergo a long and arduous course of training, denying themselves luxuries, foregoing pleasures, and holding themselves down to a rigid system of mechanical exercises for an ultimate object—the winning of a foot-race, boat-race, or a ball-game. If one man in a hundred will practice self-denial, and undergo hardship in order to win a prize in a fleeting pastime, is it not an insult to the remaining ninety-nine to assume that they have not sufficient morale to make a similar effort in preparing to win the higher prize of life?—*Prof. D. A. Sargent, of Harvard, in Scribner's Magazine.*

MILD, soothing, and healing is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

A CYCLONE is like three school-girls walking abreast—it doesn't turn out for anything.—*Waterloo Observer.*

3 MONTHS' treatment for 50c. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. Sold by druggists.

Progress of Modern Art.

Art has crept into all divisions of the surroundings of our daily life. The chair on which we sit; the paper wherewith our walls are covered, the carpets that hide our floors, may all minister to the taste of æsthetic surroundings that has become so general. But it is in our cups and platters, above all, that art may revel at will. The skill of painter is called into play to decorate our saucers and dishes. A sculptor may mold the graceful handles or support of our vases or drinking-vessels. And the delicate penciling of the graver is as apparent on a crystal goblet as on a cameo of pietra dura or an agate intaglio. What satisfaction there is in the thought that the delicate porcelain cup, apparently so perishable, from which we drink our morning coffee (and which may have been decorated by the hand of some dear one) will endure when the "chairs on which we sit, and the carpets that cover our floors," have decayed and disappeared! When the walls of our houses and cities have crumbled into ruin, when the very hand that holds this fragile bit of clay has turned to dust, and both individual and race have been forgotten, could but one ray of light illumine the dark future and show us the fortunes of this cup, how interesting it might be—all pro-

THE Agent of the German Baptist Publication Society, Cleveland, Ohio, Mr. H. Schulte, writes: "We keep St. Jacobs Oil on hand and consider it most valuable in case of burns, scalds, etc." Use according to directions.

A COOK who prefers Burns to Browning shouldn't have anything to do with Bacon or Lamb.

MR. J. W. MEVIS, 28 Rock Street, Lowell, Mass., writes: "I was taken with a crick in neck and suffered agony. St. Jacobs Oil cured me." For sale Druggists and Dealers.

Circumstances Have Changed.

For centuries the Turks were most overbearing, but they have made considerable progress in diplomacy during the last 200 years. When the Ambassador of Louis XIV. announced to the Sultan that his master had gained a great victory over the Germans, the Grand Vizier replied through the interpreter:

"Know, unbeliever, that it is all the same to his Majesty, the Sultan, whether the dog eats the swine, or the swine the dog."

Nowadays the Sultan is much more polite. When he is informed by any foreign ambassador of any occurrence of national import, he replies in courteous and diplomatic language.—*Texas Siftings.*

Political Temperance Parties.

It would be the most remarkable thing in the history of the world if the little harmless Moxie Nerve Food plant should substitute the use of stimulants, and take the wind out of the sails of the political temperance parties. There is the best of authority for the statement that the drinker is better satisfied with it, and the liquor dealer has to keep it or lose his custom. It is a powerful factor that they can make just as much money on it, and pay no license. Also, the women and churches back it to the utmost. All the dealers say its sale is enormous. The company putting it on the market offer the chemists $5,000 if they can find anything in it more deleterious than common bitter root and wintergreen. We thank God it can do so well without harm.

Jubilee Orchid Bouquet.

Orchid amateurs must be wild with envy at the description of the jubilee orchid bouquet sent to the queen at Buckingham palace. It is five feet high, of globular shape, and is composed of the rarest of orchids and orchid leaves alone. Fifty spikes of each species are introduced, representing fifty years of the queen's reign; orange red blooms twine into the letters "V. R. I.," while a golden variety forms a crown surmounting the whole bouquet.—*Chicago News.*

The Poor Little Ones.

We often see children with red eruptions on face and hands, rough, scaly skin, and often sores on the head. These things indicate a depraved condition of the blood. In the growing period children have need of pure blood by which to build up strong and healthy bodies. If Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is given the blood is purged of its bad elements, and the child's development will be healthy, and as it should be. Scrofulous affections, rickets, fever sores, hip-joint disease, or other grave maladies and sufferings are sure to result from neglect and lack of proper attention to such cases.

FOLLY is the quality exhibited by a man who is jealous of a cross-eyed wife.—*New Haven News.*

FOR dyspepsia, indigestion, depression of spirits, and general debility, in their various forms, also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Hazard, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness it has no equal.

THE author of the saying that "you must always take a man as you find him," was a policeman.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS is an unfailing cure for all diseases originating in biliary derangements caused by the malaria of miasmatic countries. No other medicine now on sale will so effectually remove the disturbing elements, and at the same time tone up the whole system. It is sure and safe in its action.

IF you want to make a friend, praise a dog in its owner's presence.

I. O. O. F. ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Transportation Committee of the Sovereign Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., to-day announces that the grand official route from Chicago to Denver and return in September will be CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND AND PACIFIC RY., Chicago to Kansas City, Union Pacific Ry., Kansas City to Denver, returning via Burlington Route, Denver to Chicago. Official train will leave Chicago for Denver at 2 p. m., Wednesday, September 14th.

IF afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

USE Frazer Axle Grease, 'tis the best in the world—will wear twice as long as any other.

Tired Languid Dull

Expresses the condition of thousands of people at this season. The depressing effects of the warm weather and that tired feeling are quickly overcome by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It gives strength in place of weakness, gives tone to every organ, creates an appetite, and purifies the blood. Give it a trial now.

"I have been troubled for many years with violent headaches. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me so much good that I feel like a new being. I earnestly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all who suffer with headaches." MRS. E. SATCHELL, Gates Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

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DISCOVERY.

Wholly unlike artificial systems.
Any book learned in one reading.

Recommended by Mark Twain, Richard Proctor the Scientist, Hons. W. W. Astor, Judah P. Benjamin, Dr. Minor, etc. Class of 100 Columbia law students two classes 200 each at Yale, 300 University of Penn., 300 at Wellesley College, etc. Prospectus post free. PROF. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., New York.

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THE "NEW" CLOVER HULLER
DOES ITS WORK FASTER AND BETTER THAN ANY OTHER
OUR "NEW" RE-CLEANER
CLEANS THE SEED READY FOR MARKET.
SEND FOR OUR CHALLENGE AND LATE CATALOGUE

A Lovely Complexion.

"What a lovely complexion," we often hear persons say; "I wonder what she does for it?" In every case the purity and real loveliness of the complexion depends upon the blood. Those who have sallow, blotchy faces may make their skin smooth and healthy by taking enough of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" to drive out the humors lurking in the system.

THE burden of a song is the being obliged to sit still and listen to it.

Prof. Loisette's Memory Discovery.

No doubt can be entertained about the value and genuineness of Prof. Loisette's Memory System, as it is so strongly recommended by Mark Twain, Mr. Proctor, Hons. W. W. Astor, Judah P. Benjamin, Dr. Buckley, and others. For full details send for Prof. L.'s prospectus, at 237 Fifth Ave., New York. From it the System is taught by correspondence quite as well as by personal instruction. Colleges near New York have secured his lectures. He has had 100 Columbia Law students, two classes of 200 each at Yale, 200 at Meriden, 250 at Norwich, 400 at Wellesley College, and 400 at University of Penn. We cannot conceive how a system could receive any higher indorsement.

GET Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners applied to your new boots and shoes before you wear them out.

The best and surest Remedy for Cure of all diseases caused by any derangement of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Bilious Complaints and Malaria of all kinds yield readily to the beneficent influence of

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

It is pleasant to the taste, tones up the system, restores and preserves health.

It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fail to prove beneficial, both to old and young.

As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold everywhere at $1.00 a bottle.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

RUBBER STAMP OUTFIT FOR SALE CHEAP.

Vulcanizer, 16 fonts of Type, Cuts, and everything used in the business. Address E. R., 114 E. Berry St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

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WHAT AILS YOU?

Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indescribably miserable, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, or of "goneness," or emptiness of stomach in the morning, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headaches, blurred eyesight, "floating specks" before the eyes, nervous prostration or exhaustion, irritability of temper, hot flushes, alternating with chilly sensations, sharp, biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity?

If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies—Bilious Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated with Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery** will subdue it, if taken according to directions for a reasonable length of time. If not cured, complications multiply and Consumption of the Lungs, Skin Diseases, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, or other grave maladies are quite liable to set in and, sooner or later, induce a fatal termination.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery acts powerfully upon the Liver, and through that great blood-purifying organ, cleanses the system of all blood-taints and impurities, from whatever cause arising. It is equally efficacious in acting upon the Kidneys, and other excretory organs, cleansing, strengthening, and healing their diseases. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it promotes digestion and nutrition, thereby building up both flesh and strength. In malarial districts, this wonderful medicine has gained great celebrity in curing Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague, and kindred diseases.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

CURES ALL HUMORS,

from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula. Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, "White Swellings," Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands. Send ten cents in stamps for a large Treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a Treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Thoroughly cleanse it by using **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery,** and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength and bodily health will be established.

CONSUMPTION,

which is **Scrofula of the Lungs,** is arrested and cured by this remedy, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease. From its marvelous power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now world-famed remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought seriously of calling it his "CONSUMPTION CURE," but abandoned that name as too restrictive for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for Consumption, but for all **Chronic Diseases** of the

Liver, Blood, and Lungs.

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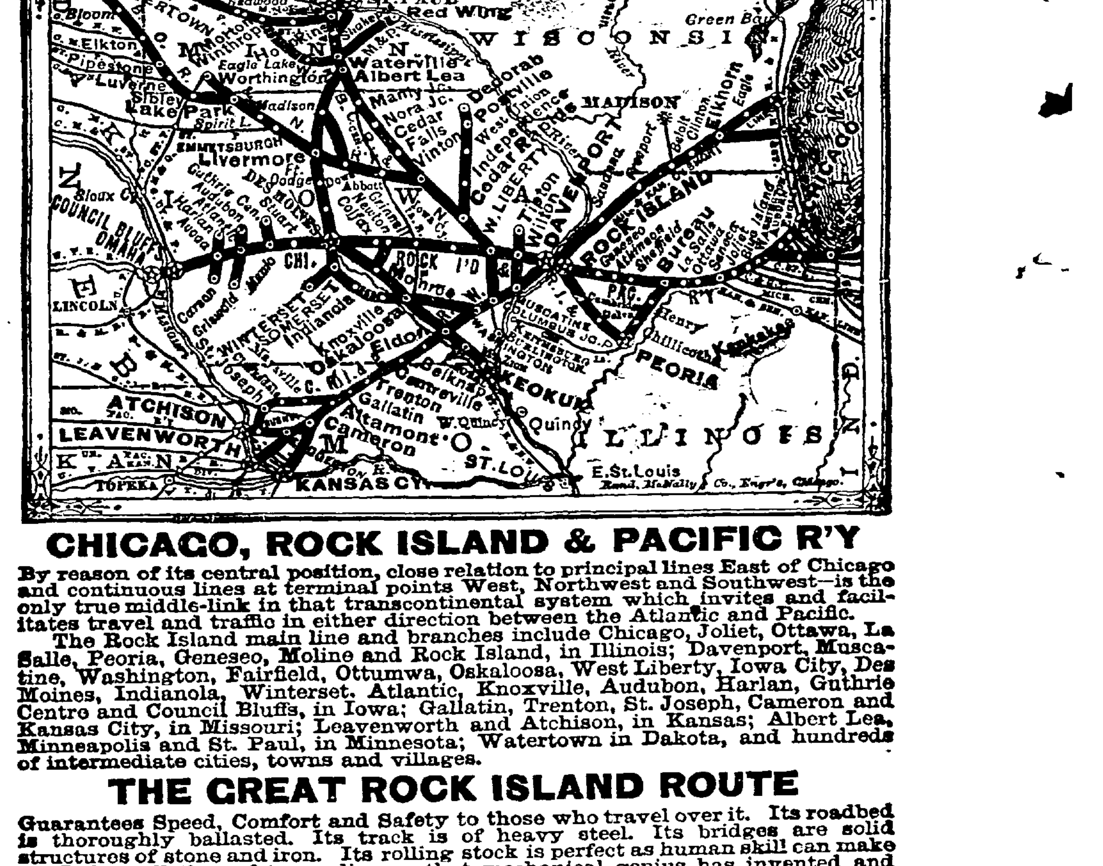
A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



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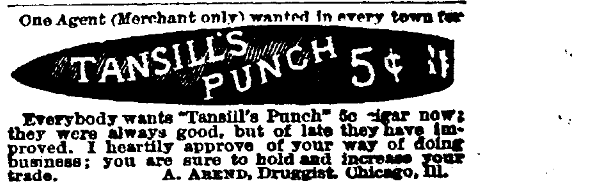

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Nobody uses ordinary soap now they [illegible] "Lenox."

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief ASTHMA. [illegible]

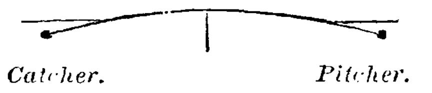
CURVES AND SHOOTS.

The Mystery of Curving the Base-Ball Illustrated and Explained.

The First Men to Practice the Art—Some of the Great Pitchers of the Day.

There is not a base-ball player on the field to-day who will not tell you that a pitcher will curve a ball around the plate in such a way that a batter can not hit it. Professor Proctor not long ago showed quite plainly that the ball could be curved, and the reason for it, but a more convincing test, and one which was not on paper, was made a few years ago, after an Ohio mathematician had asserted in print that a ball could not be curved out of a straight course without first touching some object between the point of start and the point of finish. The base-ball players were not as skilled in figures as this great mathematician, but they knew it could be done and was done every day. But he had the best of the ball-players, as the public backed him up. Finally a test was made on a neighboring ball ground, and the man of figures was worsted. It was the first test ever made for this purpose, and has gone down on the record of scientific works. The test was made and fulfilled under the following conditions:

Two fences five feet high and seven feet long were placed in line with each other and some distance apart. A third and intermediate fence was placed at right angles to the other two fences and about midway between them, as shown in the following picture:

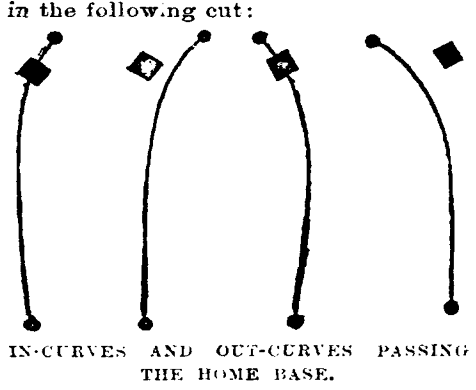


THE FIRST TEST EVER MADE.

The pitcher and catcher stood at their respective fences. The sole object of the fences was to prevent the pitcher from giving his arm an outward swing, and to compel the catcher to receive the ball only after it had finished its curve. On the first two efforts the ball struck the intervening fence, but by this time the pitcher had learned his distances, and each time after that the ball made a clean curve.

Even after this many refused to believe that the ball could be curved, and to-day there are many people who will say that it can not be bone. It can be done. The only question is how. Of course those who make their living by ball playing will find little interest in an article which tells them what they already know, but there are thousands who aspire to become ball-players who will find this of interest.

The great curves of to-day are shown in the following cut:

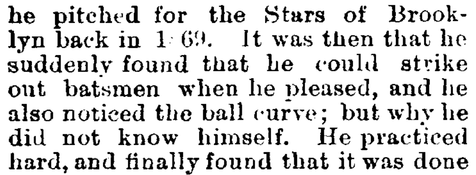


IN-CURVES AND OUT-CURVES PASSING THE HOME BASE.

In explaining these curves Mr. E. J. Pringle says that the picture represents two kinds, an in-curve and an out-curve, and there are two methods for using each of them. One is to start the ball in a direct line for the home base and the curve will carry it to the left of the base; another is to start the ball in a direct line for the batsman and let the ball curve over the plate. The latter curve, however, is not safe unless the pitcher has a good command of the ball. The in-curve is much the best, provided the pitcher is expert enough to use it.

The in-curve and out-curve are probably the easiest of the pitcher's curves, while the drop ball and the rise ball are the hardest. The different curves now in use were discovered by different persons, but all pitchers are now perfect in them.

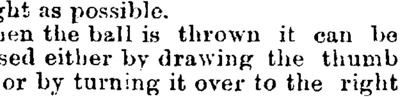
Arthur Cummings was undoubtedly the first to discover the out-curve when he pitched for the Stars of Brooklyn back in 1869. It was then that he suddenly found that he could strike out batsmen when he pleased, and he also noticed the ball curve; but why he did not know himself. He practiced hard, and finally found that it was done by a certain curve of the wrist and the way the ball was held.



THROWING THE OUT-CURVE.

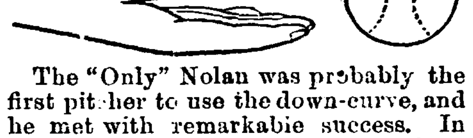
To throw the out-curve: The ball should be grasped firmly with the first two fingers of the right hand, with the thumb on the opposite side, and the other two fingers close in the palm of the hand. Use the underhand throw, and carry the hand forward midway between the shoulder and waist. When the ball is released the palm of the hand must be turned exactly upward, the first two fingers pointing as near straight as possible.

When the ball is thrown it can be released either by drawing the thumb back or by turning it over to the right and allowing the ball to roll around the side of the forefinger, and not off the tip. A neat way of getting a grip on the ball is to catch the middle finger on the seam of the ball. By so doing one can cause the ball to rotate more rapidly. These same movements are performed by a left-handed pitcher for an in-curve.

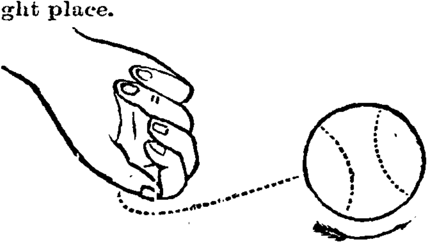


THROWING A LOW IN-CURVE.

To throw a low in-curve the ball is held firmly with all the fingers and the thumb on the opposite side. A straight side motion is used, which brings the hand well out from the body and on a level with the shoulder. In this curve, when the ball is released, the palm of the hand is turned exactly toward the left, with the fingers sufficiently closed around the ball to give it the required rapidity of rotatory motion. The ball is released while the hand is in this position. This curve can be greatly improved by catching hold of the seam [illegible] ball with the side of the first [illegible] before throwing it. [illegible] above the head with an overhand motion.



The "Only" Nolan was probably the first pitcher to use the down-curve, and he met with remarkable success. In throwing a down-curve the ball is held in the same manner as for the in-curve. An underhand throw is generally used for this curve. When the ball is released the hand is held pointing directly toward the home base, with the palm turned upward, allowing the ball to roll off the tips of the fingers. This curve is to-day one of the most deceptive in use, on account of the inclination of the ball to drop anywhere but at the right place.



THROWING THE UP-CURVE.

Radbourn is one of the successful men with the up-curve. The up-curve was introduced by McCormick of the Pittsburghs some years ago. This is the most difficult curve to pitch, and but few ever become perfect in it. Every one knows that the ball is likely to curve downward, and in order to overcome this downward tendency great swiftness must be used to get sufficient resistance from the atmosphere. In pitching an up-curve the ball is held in the same manner as for an out-curve. The hand is thrown forward and downward with a quick jerk. As the hand goes downward it should pass the knee, and go at least a foot to the front of it before the ball is released. Just as the ball is thrown the little finger edge of the hand will be turned upward, and the palm will be in such a position that the pitcher can look into it. The first two fingers will be nearly horizontal, and pointing directly away from the pitcher. The ball is released from this position by allowing it to roll under the first finger, and assisting the progress by a twist of the thumb. The ball should roll off the side of the finger and not off the tip.

These are by no means the only curves used by the pitchers nowadays. There are the out-rise, in-rise, out-drop, and in-drop, all in the nature of two curves. Then there are several different "shoots" used; they are in the nature of a quick curve.

Avery, the famous Yale pitcher, probably never curved the ball, yet he discovered the in-shoot. It is now no unusual thing to find a pitcher with all these points and many more wrinkles that they keep working up. Change of pace was most beautifully illustrated by Al Spalding in the old Boston champions. Tim Keefe is now the most successful in that line, while Clarkson of the Chicagos is also working the change of pace to good advantage. Will White and John Ward were about the first to work the sharp curve and in-shoot as far back as 1878. One of the greatest pitchers that ever twirled a ball was Charley Sweeney, who was with the Providence club in 1883-4. He was the first, and perhaps the only man who could curve an out-ball to a left-hand batsman. Several of the pitchers can get a shoot, but this was a clean curve.

Even with all these curves pitchers are not satisfied, nor will they be until they can pitch a ball that will stop in the air just before reaching the home plate and wait until the batsman has made a strike, and then pass on to the catcher.

In curving the ball in the wind, E. J. Prindle says:

Throwing an out-curve from north to south curves the ball to the east. Now, if the wind is blowing from the east it will retard the curve, and it may, if very strong, entirely prevent it. In pitching from north to south an east wind will assist an in-curve, a west wind will assist an out-curve, a south wind will assist any curve, and a north wind will retard any curve.—*New York Sun.*

Slavery in Mexican Mines.

A good deal has been told and written of the cruelties in subterranean Siberia, but I very much doubt if the situation of any convict chained in an underground gallery is nearly as appalling as that of hundreds and hundreds of the Mexican peon slaves toiling within a day's journey of the land of the free. I do not say that this is true of all mines—at many of them, and particularly those owned by American or English companies, the management is humane and admirable in every particular—but it is true of some. In these it is no unusual thing for a peon to be murdered by some cruel taskmaster, in plain sight of his wife, who works by his side, hears his dying shriek, and is powerless to raise her hand to save. This is no fancy picture, but a dreadful and repeated reality.

It is surprising how little of this is known, but it is surprising how little is known in general of interior Mexico. There are thousands of square miles where peonage is a sacred institution, and a "white man" is as great a curiosity as a hippograff or a unicorn would be. There whole families are wearily grinding away at debts they had no more to do with than the deluge. Some ancestor they never saw or heard tell of drank too much mescal one day, or lost a few dollars at monte, or was tempted to buy a gilded sombrero on credit, and the mischief was done. That they live in the darkest sort of misery and ignorance goes without saying, else some fine morning they would simply quit being peons, and all the powers that be, at least in Mexico, could not re-establish the old regime.—*The Inter-Mountain.*

They Were Going Home.

They were a queer-looking little group and sat over in the Omaha depot. They had come in on the night train and were waiting to go West.

There were four of them, a careworn but kindly looking man and three children, the oldest not over eight or nine, and the youngest a little thing who could not have seen more than three years of life.

"I'm tired of riding on the cars—when will we get home, papa?" asked the oldest one, a boy.—*Dakota Bell.*

Fame.

The desire for fame betrays an ambitious man into indecencies that lessen his reputation; he is still afraid lest any of his [illegible] should be thrown [illegible]

TWO GREAT CATHEDRALS FOR CHICAGO.

BY DAVID SWING.

New York City is just now, in the persons of some of its leading churchmen, planning a cathedral which may equal, or, at least, approach, some one of the stately temples which are to be seen in England and Europe. This American cathedral is to cost about ten millions. It will surpass any religious structure which has been erected in the United States.

When one remembers what an army of millionaires is mustered in New York, writes Professor Swing in the Chicago Journal, and what benevolence marked the life of Miss Catharine Wolff, and that this contemplated religious building is to rise partly in her memory, one can not object to the rise and progress of this new idea. It is a costly idea, but it could all be carried out by ten men and the outlay never be missed by the givers.

Chicago is said to be a slavish imitator of that Eastern metropolis, but it is to be hoped that the "cathedral" of this city will take the form of a grand building and farm for the Waifs' Mission. The scheme now fully before the public for a home and school for the parentless street urchins should possess more moral power than is gathered up in that Eastern movement. The brief history of the Waifs' Mission in this city tells what infinite good can be accomplished by a wise care given to the little arabs or vagabonds of the street. Caught by friendly hands and then cared for, they are found to be not vagabonds, but bright, intense, and generally affectionate little souls, differing from other children only in being friendless and almost hopeless. When superior beings gather into some room five hundred of these little ones, the scene is pathetic enough to draw tears.

The Executive Committee of the Waifs' Mission have their hearts fixed upon a building and large grounds which shall make a school of study and industry and religion for a large army of these neglected ones. In its walls trades, manners, common branches are to be taught; not as in some penal colony, where badness is the condition of entry, but as in a private school, where goodness will be the ground of admission, and badness a reason of exclusion. Its cardinal thought is not to reform but to save from the need of reform. It wishes to precede moral ruin, and thus prevent the calamity.

This Waifs' Mission asks for a group of buildings. It must have its hall for services of all kinds, its dining-room, its sleeping apartments, its shops of industry, its gymnasium, its store for the sale of articles the children may learn to manufacture. The institution must be far enough away from the city to permit land to be bought by the acre; the buildings must be fine as to architectural effect, that the community may extract some pleasure from seeing them, and the children some taste from living in them; and that they may make a local charm, instead of working a local injury. If this great idea can be carried out, this Waifs' Mission will be a cathedral for our part of the world.

A cathedral signifies the place where the bishop has his chair (*cathedra*). But bishops are a sectarian form of manhood, good and great, often, but not as large as all humanity. Let us honor this name and office; but should this great mission-cluster of buildings be reared, and should charity, fresh from heaven, sit down its chair of office, would those structures not be a cathedral indeed, great as that of York or Strasburg? We have come to an age when benevolence can preside as grandly as a bishop can preside over the clergy of his diocese.

The plan of Mr. Daniels, an earnest mover in this enterprise, is to tax everybody a little, no one heavily. An ornamental certificate is to be given each child who sends in a brick. For convenience and for profit, too, a dime is a brick. Large children, like Marshall Field and Philip Armour, may, if they like, send in a wagon-load of bricks, for such has always been their custom; but much is hoped from the millions of people who live in this part of the world, and who know what merit there is in that education which comes to a child in its first five or ten years.

There is only one other project which in kindness and utility can approach this undertaking: That is the large hotel for working-girls. The girl who, by the needle, or by the pen as a copyist, or by clerking, supports herself and keeps up her high womanhood, merits a home where there can be all the comforts at their lowest cost. Now that transportation is so rapid and cheap, there should be erected a great hotel for girls—a hotel not to be managed by a Judge Hilton, of New York, but by Chicago girls and women like Mrs. Flower, Mrs. Grover, the Misses King—a hotel out in the suburbs, amid air, trees and light.

Into these two magnificent works should our millions go before we shall dare think much of a grand house for bishops and clergy. There is money for all these things, but the buildings should rise in the order of greatest need.

Our age is grander in its discovery of new rights and duties than it is in its discovery of the telegraph. Each decade marks a great softening of the heart. The venerable humanitarian, Parker Pillsbury, quotes with sadness the heartlessness of the funerals of the poor:

> "It was but a shop-girl, who worked day after day,
> With plenty of labor, but little of pay;
> And this is right in the world's sight."

But he must perceive that the public coldness is passing away, and that true sympathy is coming along. This sympathy must now gain the courage to assert itself. The feeling is springing up in many hearts. The old abolitionist was compelled to change the tense of the verb in one of his stanzas:

> "It *was* but a black man, born for a slave,
> To be lashed to his labor and lashed to his grave;
> And this *was* right in the world's sight."

It will soon be the happiness, perhaps, of our day to change the tense of certain verbs, and in these Western cathedrals to say such conduct "was" right as to persons in this or that misfortune, but is no longer right and is no longer tolerated by society.

Cornwall Tin.

Dolcoath is the name by which the oldest and the deepest tin mine in the world is known. It is situated at Camborne, in the west of Cornwall. In the early part of the present century it was noted for its enormous production of copper ore, the sales of this mineral having amounted to about £5,000,000. It now produces tin only. In the interval between copper and tin, about the years 1853-55, a period in the sinking when the two minerals were so blended that they could not be separated so as to make them marketable, the whole mine could have been purchased for £3,000. The market value of the same to-day is £470,000 (4,700 shares at £100 each); so that each sum of £50 invested in it thirty years ago is now worth £7,000, and receives dividends amounting to about £500 a year! The produce for some two or three years past has been forty to fifty tons of tin per week, obtained chiefly from one of the eight or ten lodes in the mine.

A Cheerful Mind.

One means very effectual for the preservation of health is a quiet and cheerful mind, not afflicted with violent passions or distracted with immoderate cares.

A FRENCH physician contends that groaning and crying allay anguish; that it is better to give way to such feelings than to endeavor to suppress them, and he tells [illegible]

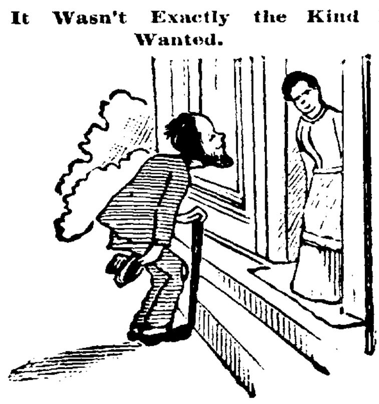
GENERAL DRUM.

Gen. Drum, Adjutant General of the United States army, who has been brought into some prominence by his connection with the Confederate flag business, is a stocky, determined-looking man, apparently about sixty years of age. He is of medium height and quite soldierly looking, that is, he presents the appearance of a well-trained

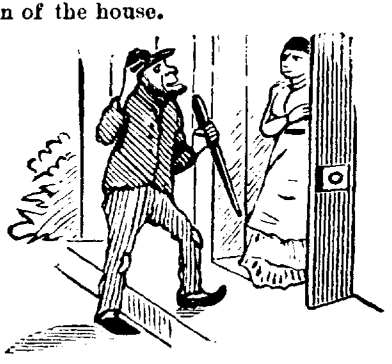
and well-disciplined soldier of the ranks, or a sturdy non-commissioned officer. He is not at all distingue in appearance, and this appearance does not belie his history, for he has risen from the ranks. Away back in the 50's he entered the army as a private soldier and has won his way up. He has frequently of past years acted as Secretary of War, and even when not acting in that capacity, it is the general impression about Washington that he conducts much of the business of the War Department. In manner and speech General Drum is rugged and brusque even to the point of discourtesy, at times, to persons who come on important business to the department; but he is generally believed to be an honest, straightforward, but somewhat rather narrow-minded, man. It can readily be assumed that he is a rigid disciplinarian. Ten minutes spent in his office any day during working hours would demonstrate this, and he is one of the class of officials who think that newspapers are unnecessary evils, and should be shut out from all opportunity of learning what is going on in the military circle. The flag disturbance was one which, to his mind, needed no notoriety whatever through newspaper agency.

OBLIGED WITH A BITE.

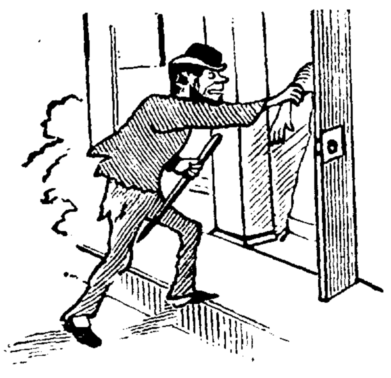
But It Wasn't Exactly the Kind He Wanted.



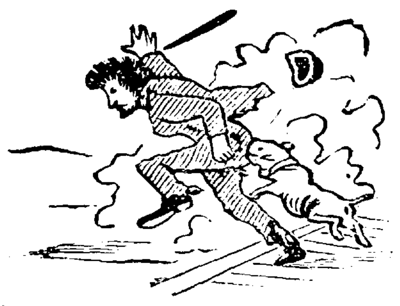
He—Please, mum, can I see the gentleman of the house.



She—He is not at home.

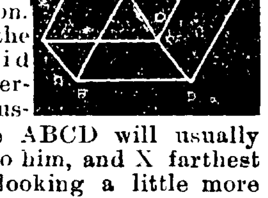


He—All right, then. I 'spose you can oblige a poor feller with a bite?



"O, certainly."—*Dublin Times.*

An Optical Illusion.



In a lecture before the Franklin Institute Mr. Charles F. Himes exhibited a diagram which presents a most remarkable illusion. If one looks at the rectangular solid represented in perspective in the illustration, the face ABCD will usually appear nearest to him, and X farthest away; but, by looking a little more closely, a slight effort of the will causes this appearance to be reversed, and ABCD appears to be the back face, while X comes to the front, the apparent position of the solid changing at the same time. A little practice will enable one to cause it to change sides at will; and a peculiar sensation is experienced as the figure apparently changes its position as if endowed with life.—*Chicago News.*

Young Mountains.

A German geologist, Dr. Ochsenius, believes that the South American Cordilleras, or at least a portion of them, are of very recent formation, and infers that Lake Titicaca and the surrounding region must have been raised to the present elevation of about 13,000 feet within the historical period. He therefore maintains that the colossal sculptured stones of the old Inca city Tihuanaco on that lake were worked when the land was at a much lower level, it being incredible that the highly civilized Incas would have located their [illegible]

TWO STORIES ABOUT HORSES.

Story No. 1.

In the autumn of 1882, the writer, in company with an officer of the army, was riding a trail which led through one of the detached mountain-ranges that border the White Mountains, or San Carlos Indian Reservation.

Having reached an open part of the trail, the horses were walking along at a brisk pace, when, upon turning an abrupt angle which opened upon an extended and magnificent scene, both horses shied, stopped short, and, with heads high in air and nostrils distended, evinced unmistakable signs of fear.

The officer, who was an experienced frontiersman, apprehending the cause, quickly exclaimed: "Be on your guard; there are Indians hereabouts; the horses smell them."

Realizing that it would be as safe, perhaps, for us to remain where we were as it would be to turn back, we began reconnoitering, our horses, meantime, manifesting great uneasiness.

Catching the drift of the wind, and looking carefully and anxiously in that direction, we soon discovered the cause of the alarm—an Apache buck and two squaws seated upon a broken crag several hundred yards above us, each as silent and motionless as the rock upon which they were reclining.

The Indians seemed to be friendly, and in response to a signal from the officer, clambered down the mountain to were we stood, when it was found that they were a nut-gathering party.

They informed us by means of signs and a few broken expression which the officer understood, that they had discovered us at a point several miles distant, and had selected a convenient position from which they could watch our movements unobserved. But for the sagacity of our horses they doubtless would have remained unseen by us. Our horses, the officer informed me, were veteran Indian fighters, having participated in several campaigns against the Apaches, and could "scent" an Indian at a great distance when the usually keen sense of hearing failed to detect the presence of an enemy.

Story No. 2.

A party of miners, not far from the city of Tucson, have a team of horses named "Dick" and "Jim." Dick is the older, and, probably on that account, presumes to direct the course of his younger companion.

During the night the horses graze in the vicinity of the cabin occupied by the miners, and as day begins to break they approach quite close to the house, where they linger until the men make their appearance.

Should the services of the horses be required, the men are particular to go forth with a nose-bag, at the sight of which the animals suffer themselves to be caught; but if, instead of a nose-bag, a bridle or rope should be taken, old Dick is sure to kick up his heels and run away.

Not content to go alone, he will drive Jim away also, biting him if he does not move promptly, and thus, for a considerable time, will mischievously avoid his owners. After a while, as if satisfied with their frolic, the horses will return to the cabin of their own accord, allow themselves to be saddled or hitched to the wagon, and througout the day will work faithfully.

But the most remarkable trait of these horses is their habit of eating anything and everything which comes from the table. One evening, not long ago, while on a visit to the camp, I observed one of the men who cleared off the supper table, put the unconsumed portions of the meal—consisting of bread, potatoes, fried bacon, gravy, and baked beans—in the horses' nose-bags and afterward add a quantity of potato parings, rinds of smoked bacon, and other "raw materials."

Not seeing any dog or chickens about, I inquired what he intended to do with the hotch-potch, and was surprised at his reply: "Feed it to the horses."

Seeing that he was in earnest, I went with him and was still more surprised to see both horses devour the "cold victuals" with as much apparent relish and satisfaction as though the feast consisted of barley or oats.

The miners informed me that the horses were very fond of soup, and would even eat chow-chow pickles, which caused them to sneeze and make exceedingly amusing wry faces.

Both of these horses are great favorites, particularly the older one, whose funny tricks have established him in the light of a privileged character, and the high respect in which he is held by his owners is shown by the fact that they have named one of their best mines "The Old Dick."

The First Mention of Ice Cream.

The first mention of ice cream that is found in history is in the account of the festivities following Washington's first inauguration as President, in the city of New York, in 1789. Among the ices used on that occasion was ice cream, which is said to have been prepared, or at least suggested, by Dolly Adams, then the brightest star in social and diplomatic circles. The new confection made quite a sensation at the time, and probably helped to increase Dolly Adams' popularity.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

Canvassing the Poles.

Nordenskjold, the Norwegian explјorer who hajs succeeded ijn making the European nordwest pjassage, is njow contemplating ajn expedition to the South Pole. We shjould think that Soudernskjold would be a better man for that trijp. However, it's a skjold day whejn a Knnorrwejan gets lejft.—*Burdette.*

THOSE who have been pestered in summer time by houseflies (and who has not) may rejoice to know that the housefly himself is bothered with parasites. They are to be found under the wings, where the fly cannot dislodge them, and one observer has found as many as seven upon one fly. The fly exhibiting uneasiness and muscular twitchings may be supposed to be a victim.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

AT no very remote period on May day the milkmaids who supplied London and other places with milk dressed up a milch cow with wreaths and garlands of flowers, and leading the animal along in state, danced around it before the houses of their principal customers.

THE dun cow, that omen of misfortune, has given many pretty tales to literature. In France she is regarded with especial discomfort, and appalling are the stories of the catastrophes due to her appearance.

The [illegible]

ANARCHISTS' AWFUL WORK.

Insurance Men Astounded at the Heavy Losses Caused by Recent Conflagrations.

A Feeling that the Teachings of Most Have Prompted the Malignant Incendiaries.

[New York special.]

The *Tribune* says: "At the office of a firm of well-known insurance brokers, yesterday, it was said that the past six months had been the most disastrous in the fire record of any like period, save, of course, in that embracing the Chicago and Boston fires. So far as had been learned, only two companies had made any money in that six months. The matter has been discussed in every office and every association of underwriters.

There is one striking phase of this matter which has come to the fore prominently in a few days, and that is the relation of Herr Most and his sympathizers to many of those fires. As indicative of the extent to which insurance companies are being aroused to this question, it is only necessary to call attention to a special meeting of the New York Board of Underwriters held yesterday, to discuss this very subject and adopt ways and means to meet the emergency. Herr Most's book bearing on the subject of dynamite and phosphorus as incendiary agents was considered at length, especially his claim that many recent fires were due to their use. Copies of newspapers, the book itself, and all available information upon the point were a week before handed over to the Committee on Police and the Origin of Fires, with instructions to make a thorough investigation of the matter, and report upon some plan which would check, if possible, the great increase in the number of fires which were undoubtedly incendiary. On this point a member of the board said yesterday:

"John Most has become a factor in the subject of fire insurance. Our civilization has come to a pretty pass when such a red-mouthed, ranting anarchist's utterances have to be considered by fire insurance companies, and means devised to abate their baneful effects. There is some means of reaching this man, and what the law can do will soon be tried. He openly boasts in his book that recent fires are, some of them at least, due to anarchists. Whether true or not, his utterances have their effect."

On the subject of averting disastrous losses in fire insurance, remedies have been considered by fire underwriters from time to time. Yesterday all phases of the matter were taken up. One measure proposed is that every person insured shall, in the case of a run in such extraordinary, and for the companies exhausting losses, share in a portion of his own loss. Another suggestion was that known as the French system, in which every insured person must pay for injury done to contiguous property when the fire starts on his own premises.

This city and vicinity have been the great sufferers in the recent unprecedented losses. Said Mr. Kennedy yesterday: "New York has been the worst sufferer in the last six months, although Chicago, Milwaukee, and other cities have done their best to keep up an undesirable rivalry. Just this morning we learn of another Chicago fire; loss, $300,000."

Franklin Webster, editor of the *Insurance Chronicle*, said of New York's share in these recent losses: "The recent large fires seem to have bunched themselves in and around New York, so that in the past six months the losses here have been twice what they were for the whole of the preceding year, making the ratio four times as large for the same period. If this rate should be continued long it would, of course, be disastrous; but that is not to be expected, and there is no reasonable ground for a panicky feeling. This year the extreme West has been fortunate; last year it was the other way. The losses seem to alternate in alternate years between the East and West."

One feature in insurance business which has been brought to light in the recent losses is what are termed "Jumbo" lines, and the matter is commented on with surprise in insurance circles. By this it is meant that several companies which had hitherto incurred a risk of a small percentage have been insuring a much larger per cent., and thus running into the "jumbo" lines. Among those companies are said to be some well-known companies of this city, Brooklyn, and Chicago.

On the whole situation an insurance agent said yesterday: "If this thing keeps up we are going to stop; that's all. It is something like the hot weather—we must have a let-up or perish."

A FAMOUS BALL-PLAYER.

Arlie Latham, Third Baseman of the St. Louis Browns.

Rumors of the base-ball deal by which Von Der Ahe is to assume control of the Philadelphia Athletics are rife, says an exchange, and it is said that if the deal is consummated Von Der Ahe will transfer Latham, the great coacher of

the St. Louis Club, to Philadelphia. Should this be effected there can be but little doubt that the Athletic Club will again rise to the place it held a few years back. Beside this, it is reported that Latham and Bushong do not agree together, and that a change would therefore be somewhat of a diplomatic stroke. It will be remembered that Latham and Bushong indulged in a fight on the Baltimore grounds early in 1886, and that the manager, Barnie, of the Baltimores, prefered charges against them, which resulted in their each being fined $100, the fine being levied at a special meeting of the Association managers held at Columbus, Ohio, June 9, 1886. Latham is the greatest third baseman in the Association, and as a coacher he stands unequaled.

Personalities.

SECRETARY LAMAR is a connoisseur as well as a breeder of Jersey cattle.

A FLOATING paragraph says that Henry George smokes twenty-cent cigars.

ROSCOE CONKLING'S personal expense account shows that he paid two hundred and ninety-five dollars for car fare during the past year.

[illegible]

HUMOR.

WONDER if dentists ever extract cube roots?

REGULAR old timers—Dutch hal clocks.

A VALUABLE old sovereign—Emp William.

IT is foolish to bandy words wi chemist; he always has a retort h

AN old fisherman insists that mon in all his glory" is the corre reading.

THE woman with a disagreeable bang is she who hammers on a piano in the house next door.

THE preacher lives by the golden rule, the printer by the brass rule, and the teacher by the ferrule.

HOWEVER much actors may quarrel, they generally have to "make up" before they come upon the stage.

> A FARMER once called his cow "Zeph
> She seemed such an amiable hephy
> When the farmer drew near,
> She kicked off his ear,
> And now the old farmer's much dep

—*Dry Goods Chronicle.*

LITERARY man (laughingly) took to literature naturally. vaccinated from a quill, you Friend (grimly)—Ha! The wo would have been the gainer if you ha been vaccinnated from a pick or shovel

"DID you say, sah dat dis intmen will kill bed-bugs in any stage?" "Ye sir, my mixture is sure death roaches and bugs of every descript and will destroy them in any st "I keeps a bo'din' house, sah; an it answer in a bo'din' house ju same as in a stage?"

THERE was a feud betwee year-old young lady and he which came at last to declared h ties. But the little lady knelt down night and said her prayers: "Bless papa and bless mamma, and"—there came a long, ominous pause—"bless auntie; but if you can't bless her it doesn't matter."

"MAMIE," said a young man in an ice-cream saloon, toying with his check, "do you know that a chemist has discovered tyrotoxicon in ice-cream?" "Has he, though?" answered Mamie, manifesting pleasurable surprise. "I wondered what made it taste so goo I could eat another plate of it." A the young man mentally cursed lamentable failure of his scheme.

"WHAT is the difference," asked bronzed stork on the bracket, "betw sauerkraut and mince pie?" "I know," answered the little Phyllis on the mantel, unless cause they are both Dutch" "No," replied the stork, becaus mixed with the feet and the fixed with the meat." But said that was hardly a fair one, b she never knew before how they sauerkraut.—*Burdette.*

"YES," said Mrs. de Hobson, " had an excellent opportunity to Europe last year in company some friends; but I couldn't bea idea of having the ocean between "It seems a pity, Mrs. de Hobson, sponded the caller; "a Europea does give such tone to a society lady." "I know it does. To moving in the high circles that it is almost a necessity. I continued Mrs. de Hobso gretfully, "that I should h went."—*Puck.*

It is said that when you touc pocket you touch his soul, but it before pockets were invented ancients knew nothing of pocke condition of a little 7-year-old with no pocket in which to store his marbles, jack-knife, top, fish-h jews-harp, mouth organ, ink st jumping jack, bean blower, gum, pencil, loose matches, etc., must been pitiful. Before pockets cam fashion purses were suspended fr girdle. Thieves cut them awa then cut off with them, hence th cut-purse is much older than th pickpocket.—*Texas Siftings.*

He Got a Pincushion.

A young commercial traveler w riding on the cars in the vicinity Grand Rapids. There were few p ple riding in the same coach with but he noticed a very old lady seemed to have passed the allo span of life, and a younger wo tired and travel-stained and nied by two peevish, restless who were never still for a mom The old lady was unattended by herself, seeming oblivious of surroundings. The mother, wi children, occupied double seats young man sat comfortably in of the coach, and read or amuse self with his thoughts.

But when an opportunity ca him to be of service he improved

He closed the window for the dy, who feebly thanked him. H the tiresome children some p cards to keep them out of mischief. told them stories, and gave them in merable drinks of water from the t near by, while their tired mot caught a nap. He divided an ora among them, and prepared another the old lady, who declared that it t ed cool and grateful.

Before they reached the stat where the young man was to leave train, and while he was getting sachel down, the old lady becko him to her.

"My son," she said in a quave voice, "I live at Grand Rapids; haps you have heard of me? I am old lady who sent three hund cushions out to the Soldiers' there. I am now 83 years old, I do is to make pincushions an them away to deserving people. man, I have watched you, and your pincushion."

It was a ho pasteboard, b clares he long as he

Many admir called City, betw Th bo 5 $

WED

RECEIVED FOR THE

L -:- TRADE

—A CASE OF—

DIGO BLUE

ERCALES

are not to be placed on sale un- September, but they are so very pretty and so much admired by the ladies that we

ce Them On Sale

—A T—

12 1-2c.

are without question the best and handsomest line of blue cotton fabrics ever seen in this city.

Look at Them.

he Garpet Sales

With us at this season of the year is unprecedented.

pecial Low Price

IS THE CAUSE.

ot & Company.

WHITE

ze Monuments

Are Beautiful,

not decay like stone. Investigate before purchasing.

NGACRE & CO.,

o. 46 Harrison Street,

Wayne, - - Ind.

Jan. 1ª d&w1y

SULLIVAN,

Dealer in Hard, Soft and Blacksmith

COAL!

Long and Short Wood.

of Grant and Oliver streets. ne No. 215. Goods delivered to t of the city. 14 2mo.

al! Coal! Coal!

is the time to Buy Your Coal

BOTTOM PRICES.

out for an advance soon! Best racite (Hard) Coal and Bituminous Coal aways on hand at lowest marces. Also Wood and Kindling at

Z AND DERHEIMER'S

to 51 Murray street. Telephone Also leave orders at general Calhoun street. Telephone No. Aug.5-2m.

EAS! TEAS!

, Black, very fine.

yson, very fine.

strickly uncolored.

Breakfast.

OFFEES!

Self-Preservation is the First Law Of nature was thoroughly demonstrated by the people who rush into our store for relief and comfort. Pongees, Mohairs, Drap d'etes and Seersucker coats and vests fell before the throng of purchasers, who were determined to meet Old Sol advancing at the uncomfortable pressure of 98 degrees in the shade. The conflict raged long through every department, and as we gather up the scattered garments and arranged the broken lines of sizes, we felt sure that the people had won a handsome victory. You are earnestly invited to renew the attack, when a pleasant reception awaits you. Our great stock is complete in every department.

SAM, PETE & MAX,
The "Boss" Clothiers.

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1887.

THE CITY NEWS.

Richmond, Ind., has a "Fort Wayne" avenue.

Mr. Max Pottlitzer visited his brother at Lafayette yesterday.

The city council will meet in regular session Tuesday evening.

The market this morning was one of the largest of the season.

Prof. W. F. Yocum is booked to address a Portland school institute Aug. 15.

Dr. E. J. McOscar left yesterday for a short visit to his old home at Summet, Ind.

Mr. Gail Parry, of the Hoosier shoe store, leaves for a trip east this morning.

The Business Men's exchange will hold an important meeting Monday evening.

Mr. F. W. Keil was re-elected a director and vice president of the Island Park assembly.

Miss Emmins, a Boston lady, has been engaged as art teacher for the public schools.

Mrs. Mary Chittenden and daughter, Miss Hitie, have returned from an extensive western trip.

Mr. S. E. Morss, of the Chicago *Times* editorial staff, is the guest of his friend, Hon. R. C. Bell.

The Calhoun street sidewalk is not completed up to Brackenridge street. The telegraph poles break it up.

Miles Morris was frightfully injured and disfigured during the sham battle at the Marion reunion Thursday.

The ice cream and soda water dealers complain that the cool wave last night affected their business considerably.

The people of the Wabash have been abusing the canal property down there, and the owners deprived that village of its use.

The Misses Josephine Mariotte and Mary Miller, who are at Peru, visiting friends for the past few days, will return to-morrow.

The Winchester *Democrat* says: "Laura Johnson, of Fort Wayne, who used to reside here, has visited friends in this city this week."

W. A. Cook, editor of the *Lightning Express*, of Roanoke, Ind., is in the city to-day. The initial number of his paper will be issued this week.

Sadie Marse, employed at the Commercial house, slapped Minnie Brookmeyer, another employe, and was fined $1 and costs by 'Squire Ryan.

Frank Frost, of Tiffin, O., and Gibson Dildine, of Payne, who are passing most of their school vacation in a summer jaunt, are spending a few days in the city.

Mr. Benton M. Holman, late of the *Gazette*, has taken a position in the advertising agency of Lord & Thomas, Chicago. He says he has forsaken the newspaper business entirely and will not re-engage therein.

The presence of the dead body in a stable on Baker street is explained by Conductor Tom Collins. He is studying medicine and used the "stiff" to further his scientific researches. Mr. Collins does not explain where he secured the cadaver.

Brother Justinian, who taught classes at the Cathedral school for some years back, has been visiting at Trenton, N. J. This morning at 7 o'clock he sailed on the steamer Umbria for Ireland, where he hopes to improve his health. Brother Justinian has very many friends here who hope the object of his mission will be accomplished.

J. W. Hunter, master of transportation on the Grand Rapids and Indiana reports that up to last Monday, the receipts on the Rome City assembly account were nearly fifty per cent. larger than for the same period last year. The cash receipts of the first eight days at the assembly last year were $800, this year for the same time $2,171. That tells of the boom.

A three-year-old child of S. L. Wass, of Oliver street, was seriously burned a few days ago while playing with matches. A rare instance of presence of mind was exhibited by the child's sister, thirteen years of age. Hearing the cries of the little one, she ran to its rescue and wrapped her dress completely around the baby, who would undoubtedly have burned to death in a few minutes had it not been for the thoughtful girl.

Robert Adams, for many years a boat captain on the old Wabash and Erie canal, and who, since the abandonment of that water-way has resided in Wabash, was last Saturday, with his wife and children, thrust out of doors by unfeeling relatives, and all are now inmates of the poor house. For over thirty years Adams sailed the briny deep between Toledo, Fort Wayne and Evansville, and until recently has always managed to earn enough to support himself and wife. The idea of blossoming out as a pauper in his old age was exceedingly disagreeable to him.

Save your tickets! All three of the grand capital prizes will be drawn September 1, in case numbers 1,104, 1,930 and 907 are not presented before that time. Messrs. Sam, Pete & Max are determined that somebody shall secure these grand presents. The daily presentation of valuable gifts, the popular [illegible] of the day, and going the year [illegible]

Mrs. Mathias Barous is on the sick list.

The county commissioners will be in session all next week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Frank returned last evening from Maxenkuckee.

The Swine Breeders' association meets at Warsaw next Wednesday.

There were over 1,000 people "tenting out" at Rome City this week.

Mrs. Wm. Moellering went to Norwalk, Ohio, this morning to visit.

Mrs. August Freese, the wife of the Fairfield avenue grocer, is quite sick.

The wabash shops have added five men to their working force this week.

H. Mills, of the engineer department of the Wabash road, is in the city today.

F. J. Miller, the druggist, has returned from a very pleasant vacation at Rome City.

Prof. Luke, of Ligonier, has gone to Washington to begin his work as pension examiner.

The Misses Anna and Aggie Ryan, of Barr street, are visiting relatives at Waukegan, Ill.

Mrs. Frank Fee is still a great sufferer from the effects of the burns received some weeks ago.

Zenas Herring was acquitted yesterday of the charge of stealing bed clothes from his mother-in-law.

Hon. and Mrs. J. B. White and daughter, Miss Anna, returned last evening from Mt. Clemens, Mich.

Mrs. Frank Tyrrell has recovered the use of her limb, which was fractured in a runaway accident some days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Meyer, of St. Louis, passed through the city this morning on the Wabash, for New York.

The venerable father of Mr. John H. Bass is very sick at the residence of Mr. William B. Smith on South Calhoun street.

John Whalen, who is charged with selling furniture that did not belong to him, will have a further hearing next Monday.

Mr. W. L. Moellering and Miss Minnie Gauff left this morning on the Wabash, for a few weeks visit among friends at Norwalk, O.

Dick Craig who formerly ran an engine on the Wabash, is now superintendent of a railroad in the Argentine Republic, South America.

Dr. C. M. Stemen accompanied his mother, Mrs. C. B. Stemen, from Kansas City, last night. The doctor will visit here for a week or so.

A building permit has been granted to C. H. Waltermath to erect a two-story brick dwelling house on lot 171, Lewis' addition, to cost $2,000.

J. H. Ehrman, a carpenter, employed at the Pennsylvania company's shops at the east yards, was struck in the head by a flying board yesterday.

S. W. Current, a car inspector at the east Pittsburg yards had an arm pinched between the bumpers last evening, and the member was amputated at the wrist.

Elmer Gross, whose crooked career in this city is recalled, has been discharged from the Northern Indiana penitentiary and has accepted a position at that institution.

The Muncie *Times* says: "It is said that Hon. R. C. Bell, of Fort Wayne, is already planning to secure the next democratic nomination for congress in his district."

The Kendallville *Standard* sneers at us: "Fort Wayne will endeavor to get up a soldiers' reunion this fall, and make an effort to secure the attendance of Cleveland. Bah!"

C. H. Waltermath & Sons are building a handsome brick business building at the corner of Lafayette and Wallace streets, which will be occupied by them as a general store.

Engineer Rogers and Fireman McCarty have received a premium of $23.70 each for the smallest consumption of coal on the west end of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago railway.

The death of Mr. Henry M. Williams is announced as having recently occurred at his home at Clinton, Iowa. He established the wholesale grocery of Williams & Huestis, of this city, in 1839.

Two officers from Lima, O., were in the city to-day looking for a couple of tramps who had waylaid a man at Lima yesterday and stripped him of his wearing apparel and then skipped to this city. They went to the east yards this morning to look for the fellows, but they could not be found.

Yesterday Clem Roy, of New Haven, was bound over in the sum of $300 for passing a counterfeit dollar in Houser's East Main street saloon. Roy had two forged checks and a forged note for $500 on his person and was evidently bent on mischief. He will be taken to Indianapolis unless he gives bail.

The members of the Grace Reformed congregation gave a greeting to their pastor, Rev. T. J. Bacher, last night, at the pleasant parlors of the church in honor of his return from his summer vacation. The gathering was a sort of informal one, as he had only arrived on the noon train. Still there was a brilliant assemblage, and their beloved pastor was welcomed home again in a most hearty and cordial manner, and the evening was a very social one. Rev. Bacher, with his family, has spent his vacation at his old home and that of Mrs. Bacher, in Ohio, and he returns to enter upon his pastoral duties in this city with renewed vigor.

Mason Long is at Hastings, Nebraska and this is what the daily *Gazette-Journal* of that city has to say about him in a column article which they head "The converted Gambler:" "Mason Long, the reformed gambler, is a fine talker and unquestionably does much good for the cause he represents. He reaches sinners that preachers cannot, because they are a class of men who never enter church. Mr. Long tells them some truths that cannot help doing good. Hastings is justly entitled to the belt as the most moral and upright and best conducted city in the west, but it will do no harm to give it the benefit of some sound argument such as Mr. Long deals out. He will be here this and to-morrow evening preaching each evening from his wagon. He also has written and for sale several interesting books, one of which, "Save the Girls" being especially entertaining and of sound logic and reasoning."

Cost sales continues. Great [illegible]

There was no police court this morning.

The Centlivre gas well is over 500 feet deep.

Judge R. S. Taylor was at Indianapolis yesterday.

Frank McLaughlan was at Indianapolis yesterday.

A. H. Cromwell, of Bluffton, Ind., is in the city to-day.

The New Haven vigilants have elected three trustees.

City Tax Collector Lehr made eight levies yesterday.

Mr. T. E. Ellison left this morning for Bar Harbor, Me.

C. W. Wade, of Muncie Ind., was in the city last evening.

Mr. August Rehling, of the Wabash, is laid up with a sore arm.

Harry C. Smith and Elizabeth M. Lauer have been licensed to wed.

L. P. Peaselee, a prominent attorney from Defiance, Ohio, is the guest of Mr. W. P. Breen.

The 100th birthday celebration of Mrs. Thomas Tyer, at Wabash yesterday, was a notable event.

Justice Ryan issued a warrant for Wm. Hochshitter, a farmer, for trespass on Fred Romey's premises.

Mrs. Backus, who was the guest of Miss Mecca Hoagland, returned to her home at Toledo this morning.

Mrs. John Baker handsomely entertained a few of her friends Friday evening at her home on Lasselle street, it being her birth day.

The Hastings, Neb., Daily *Gazette* says: "Mason Long, the converted gambler, and his wife and children are quartered at the Bostwick."

The late Dr. Trexler's will was filed today. He gives all his property to his wife and children in Pennsylvania save $9,000, which he bequeaths to his housekeeper, Caroline Deitrick and her baby, Martha.

Mayor and Mrs. C. F. Muhler, Mr. and Mrs. John Mohr, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Fox and Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Breen will leave next Wednesday evening for Block Island, L. I., to sojourn for a month.

Two well known young lads of this city, a few days ago, went out to the Pettit school house on the cold water road, and broke open the windows, went in and destroyed a number of books and several pieces of furniture.

Franklien M. Thompson was granted a divorce by Judge Chapin from Peter W. Thompsen on the ground of abuse and drunkenness; Catherine Charter was divorced from Dr. John H. Charter. Mrs. Charter is the widow of Fred Meyers, the barber. Her second husband, the doctor, was a worthless fellow and abandoned her.

The following notice was handed us by a traveling salesman, as a sample of the phonetic literary style prevailing in Wells county:

NOTIS

August 2th 1887 Notis is herby given that thar will Be a Scool Meting held at Senter scool house in Jackson tounship Wells County for the purpes of Chusen a teacher on Satrday nite at 7 oclock and for the purpes of Selen the Gettlng of 20 cords of wood.

Distress After Eating.

This result of indigestion will no longer be experienced if Simmons Liver Regulator is taken after each meal. It is such a good digester, and so mild and pleasant in its effect that it is used by many, after a hearty meal, to insure good digestion. The regulator does not nauseate or irritate the stomach, but corrects acidity, dispels foul gases, allays irritation, and assists the stomach in its digestion.

STRIKING NATURAL GAS HERE.

Is yet One of the Uncertainties, But Striking the Best Bargains, the Best Clothing and a Valuable Gift, is a Constant and Sure Thing With Sam, Pete & Max.

Read the evidence:

John Rapp, city; Fred Schmitz, 7 Caroline street; Fred Rebenhouser, "Fritz" hotel, Edward Runnon, Churubusco, Ind.; Ph. Michael, Whitley county; K. Bosolow, 16 Barthold street; Alfred Lenox, New Yards; Louis Parrott, 361 East Lewis street, wont have an excuse for being late to church, as each were presented with a fine calender clock.

Martin Barcus, corner Clay and Jefferson street, George Michels, 517 East Lewis street; G. F. Elzay, 320 West Washington street; Jno. Munich, 34 Butler street, will always be found "on time," having each drawn a stem winding American watch.

J. H. Holistine, 88 West Superior street; John Reiter, 96 West Jefferson street; James McCullom, Ossian, Ind., each will decorate the banquet board with an elaborate silver crystal fruit epergne.

John Gibson, Payne, Ohio; Frank Miller, 383 Hanna street; Rev. Fred Stock, Adams township; H. W. Ross, Huntertown, Ind.; Emmet Setters, 67 W. Superior street, will each eat his little butter from a beautiful silver butter dish.

George W. Foulk, Gar Creek; Mrs. M. J. Crozier, Madison township, Jacob Lutz, Allen county, were each enriched with a set of Rodger's silver table spoons.

W. Kahoe, 59 LaSelle street; E. Kimmel, 12 Chicago street, Mrs. Steward, 110 West Superior street; Henry Hild, 153 Van Buren street; John Donaldson, city; F. L. Moses, Monroeville, Ind., were each presented with an elegant dinner castor.

J. H. Clark, 132 Madison street; Louis Bossell, 188 W. Wayne street; Louis Schroeder, 56 West Third street; J. W. Gray, Darrow house; John Swayne, Catherine street, were each made happy with a half barrel of choice family flour.

Pat Slamon, 355 Lafayette street; Jno. Kellogg, 86 East Jefferson street; Ellis Tultz, Aboite township; Wm. McKinzie, Aboite township, were each presented with a dozen of Rodger Bros. celebrated silver knives.

SAM, PETE & MAX.
The Popular Clothiers.

The members of the Baptist Choral club are requested to meet in the lecture room of the Baptist church this evening at 8 o'clock sharp to take appropriate action in regard to the death of Mr. Frank Henry. A full attendance is desired.

W. S. HARRISON, Prest.
JOHN CURRIER, Sec.

Cost sales continues. Great [illegible]

NEVER

Such an Opportunity as Now to Obtain the Very Best Values for Little Money.

—:o:—

No use Buying trash when such splendid values are going so cheap. We must, will and shall close out as many goods prior to our removal, October 1, as can be done, if letting down the prices to low ebb counts.

See here! Look at the figures! Compare the reductions!

Men's Laundried, colored Percale Shirts, two and three colars, extra cuffs, regular $1.50, $1.25 and $1.00 grades, some slightly soiled, all now at 69c.

$3.00, $2.75, $2 50 Felt Stiff Hats, (light or dark) all now $1.98.

Men's Summer Hats, 50c, 40c and 25c grade, all now 10c.

Men's Jeans Pants, at 50c, 75c, and $1; worth more.

Children's Suits $1, $1.50, $2.50 and up; worth nearly double.

Children's Short Pants, at 19c. 25c and up; connot be matched.

In Men's Boys' and Children's Suits prices have been reduced, in many cases scarcely costing more than the material.

It pays to attend the grand clearance sale prior to our removal. Big reduction on short lots.

—:o:—

A. S. LAUFERTY & CO.,
No. 9 East Main Street
UNTIL OCTOBER 1, 1887.

McDermut & Whiteleather's Business College, Ft. Wayne. Largest and most complete Practical Business and Shorthand Training School in Northern Indiana. Students filling positions in best Ft. Wayne houses. Desirable boarding accommodations. Students may enter at any time. Special assistance to students lacking in spelling, reading, etc. Terms most moderate consistent with thorough instruction. Write for circulars and information. 23eow2mo.

Business College

THE WHEEL.

An Interesting Batch of News for the Bicyclist to Peruse.

Homer Smith should give his Champion a little exercise.

Elliot Schultze rode his wheel to Rome City last Wednesday.

Ed Kinnard, of Root & Co.'s, has purchased J. M. Kuhn's 52-inch bike.

Captain Ohnhouse will call a club run as soon as the weather and roads permit.

The Fort Wayne bicycle club held their regular meeting last Thursday evening.

We are greatly indebted to Captain Ohnhouse for many favors shown us. Lou shall not be forgotten.

F. S. Lightfoot left last Sunday for Pittsburg, Pa., in the interest of the Bass foundry and machine works.

George Bruner, brother-in-law of C. J. McClain, and a Wabash wheelman, has left for the far west to enter business.

We have no race track yet. What has become of the committee appointed to agitate this question? They should report what they have accomplished.

Harry Keplinger informs us that he will sell Victor Roadster bicycles on installments. Now is your opportunity to procure a good wheel on easy payments.

While In Detroit, Will Bostick was the guest of the Detroit Bicycle club, who furnished him with a wheel and escorted him over their beautiful streets and avenues.

W. B. Page, the phenomenal jumper, who made the world's record for a standing high jump, attributes his powers to bicycle riding. Every year he takes a months vacation, covering over a thousand miles on his wheel.

Will Bostick returned last Wednesday from his tour of the lakes. He visited his old friend Al. Foote, at Duluth, who entertained him royally, as he does all of his Fort Wayne friends, especially wheelmen. Al. is a clever fellow, and deserves the success he is meeting with.

Wheelmen would like to see J. S. Evans take part in the Clevelan bicycle races next week, although under the disadvantage of never having ridden over a track he is eligible to enter the novice and class races and would no doubt return with some of the prizes. This will be the big meeting of the year and all the crack riders will be there.

Road building and road repairing is a science, and an important science, too, and it is ridiculous that work of such practical importance should be so largely intrusted to men who, however skilled and successful they may be in their own department of industry, know little of the principles of surveying or scientific road making, and whose only idea of repairing a roadway is to pile a lot of dirt in the middle of the highway, until it becomes a ridge of soil, along the narrow surface of which teams have to pick their way.

L. H. Johnson has on exhibition, in his store window, a 48-inch Harvard bicycle that has been ridden 20,799 miles. This is more than twice the distance ridden by Thomas Stevens in his trip around the world. In its travels the rear wheel has made more than twenty-five million revolutions. Taking the very moderate estimate of thirty pounds pressure on the pedal for each half revolution of driving wheel, the machine has sustained in the aggregate a strain of one hundred and twenty-five thousand tons. It's life has been an eventful one. Of English make, it was bought by an American in Germany and after use there was brought to this country and purchased in 1881 by Mr. Johnson, who sold it in turn to a novice, from whom it received many hard falls. It then became the property of R. D. Mead, of Roseville, who has ridden it up to the present time. The machine is still in good shape and equal to many thousand miles yet.—*Orange Chronicle.*

"Our Special Customer" is the best 5c cigar in the city.

Until the last of August I will sell all light [illegible]

The Huntington *Herald* says: "Architect Wing, of Fort Wayne, is in the city, having brought the plans for the handsome residences of Hon. J. B. Kenner and Jacob Boos."

A report just prepared by the superintendent of public intruction gives the amount of the school fund of this state for the year 1886 to have been $9.458,085.71, distributed as follows: Congressional township fund, $2,471,857.96; non-negotiable bonds, $3,081,904,783.16; amount held by counties, $3,081,444.49. This total amount was increased in 1887 by fines from various courts to the amount of $82,537.59.

That Rarest of Combinations.

True delicacy of flavor with true efficacy of action, has been attained in the famous California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs. Its pleasant taste and beneficial effects have rendered it immensely popular. Large bottles for sale by Thieme and Gross.

Smoke the Don Carlos cigar. w&s3m

FITS: All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila. Pa.

Smoke the B. & O. cigar.

Ask your dealers for the Don Carlos cigar, the best in the market. w&s3m

"Do you know how to get the worth of your money?" asked a young man of another. "Certainly, by buying B O's."

BIG STRIKE,
At Ward's Cheap Crockery Store.

Best Iron Stone China dinner plates, 70c per dozen.
Best Iron Stone China cups and saucers 70c per dozen.
Best Iron Stone China bowl and pitcher 75c.
Best Iron Stone China covered chambers 60c.
Good lamp chimneys 3c each.
Decorated chamber sets $3.
Bargains in glass ware at half price.
Hanging Lamps $2.50 each.
Fifty-six Peices Tea Set, $3.50
Silver Plated Castors, Tea Sets, Butter and Pickle Dishes. 1847 Roger Bro's Knives, Forks and Spoons.
d&w1t

Strayed from 29 Calhoun street, a white poodle dog. Return to 29 Calhoun street and receive reward. 5-2t

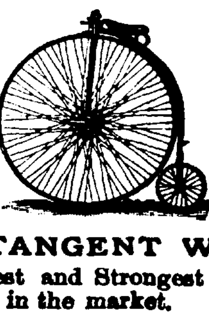
The best 5c cigar is the F. & S.

Bargain in Carts.

I have eight first-class carts that I will sell for twenty ($20) dollars apiece.
aug3d&wtf M. L. ALBRECHT.

"George, what is the best 10c. cigar in the city?" "The B. & O. of course."

NewV ictor Light Roadster



TRUE TANGENT WHEEL
Handsomest and Strongest Bicycle in the market.
HARRY KEPLINGER, Agent

It is "Bear" nonsense to suffer with heat.

GO TO GELLER'S
ICE CREAM PARLORS
and cool off. Ice cream made of pure rich cream. Sherberts made of the juices of fresh fruits. Refreshments of all kinds. Fine cakes and confectionery. [illegible]

Globe Warehouse

PARASOLS

The balance of our stock of Parasols we will dispose of at

One - Half

THE

COST

OF

PRODUCTION!

Globe Warehouse

58 Calhoun Street,

WANTED.

WANTED.—Two or three rooms centrally located address "J" this office. 6-tf

WANTED—A man who is stenographer and type writer, who has had office experience. Address by letter "stenographer" this office. Aug1-1w.

WANTED.—AN ACTIVE MAN (ONE OUT of employment) to begin on moderate salary and work himself up, representing in his own locality, an old established house. References exchanged.
AM. MANUFACTURING HOUSE, 12 Barclay St., N. Y.

WANTED.—General agent to handle Williams's copper-plate map of the United States, Mexico, etc., size 65x65 inches.
E. W. SMITH & Co.,
20 South Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
9-3m.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT.—Two rooms in second story of No. 55 E. Main street. Inquire of M. Glynn. 5-4t.

FOR RENT.—Brick house No. 284 West Jefferson street. Inquire of George Ortlieb, 18 McClellan street. 20-tf

FOR RENT OR SALE.—After October 1st. 1887, the Laurent property, Nos. 29 and 31 Barr street. Enquire of W. P. Breen. June-2-3m.

TO
MACKINAC.
Summer Tours.
Palace Steamers. Low Rates.
Four Trips per Week Between
DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND
St. Ignace, Cheboygan, Alpena, Harrisville, Oscoda, Sand Beach, Port Huron, St. Clair, Oakland House, Marine City.
Every Week Day Between
DETROIT AND CLEVELAND
Special Sunday Trips during July and August.
OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS
Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address
E. B. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Pass. Agent,
Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

Boston T Store.

Fresh home strawberries daily.
Spring chickens dressed to order.
Home grown vegetables every morning.
Bananas, oranges and all kinds of fruits.
Boneless chicken and turkey.
Deviled meats, ham, chicken, tonque &c.
Chase and samborn coffees.
Goods delivered to any part of the city.
Prompt attention given to orders by telephone No. 152.

A. J. DITTO & CO.
20 W. Berry St.

J. Wilson & Sons,
—DEALERS IN—
Hard and Soft Coal
CANNEL COAL, CHARCOAL,
WOOD & KINDLING
[illegible]

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 6, 1887. PRICE

BIG BARGAINS

IN WHITE

BED SPREADS.

One Lot for 55c.

One Lot for 75c.

One Lot for 85c.

One Lot for $1.00.

Sold for one-third more.

GEORGE DEWALD

& CO.

Cor. Calhoun & Columbia

The Street Railroad.

Double Track on Calhoun Street

is now under contract for $16,500, which will give a five-minute service on Calhoun street, as far south as one block south of the Murray Foundry, and on Creighton avenue a ten-minute service instead of twenty as formerly. The beautiful lots near Calhoun street and Creighton avenue in

THE WILLIAMS ADDITION,

will become more desirable and more valuable.

☞ Prices now are low on long time, with privilege of making payments, of any amount, at any time to stop interest. Calhoun street is Fort Wayne's great centre thoroughfare, passing through the heart of the city, and property in its vicinity is standard, always rentable and saleable.

Inquire of any of the Real Estate Agents in the city, who will be pleased to show plats and prices.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received at the auditor's office, in Fort Wayne, Allen county, Indiana, until 2 o'clock p. m., on Thursday,

the 1st day of September, 1887,

for the construction of stone abutments and wrought iron bridge over the St. Mary's river, on Spy Run avenue, at the city of Fort Wayne. Said bridge to consist of one span of 221 feet, with clear roadway of twenty-six feet and two foot walks, five feet each.

Plans and specifications can be seen at said office on and after the 8th of August, 1887.

Bond in the sum of ten thousand dollars will be required to be filed on signing the contract for the faithful performance of the work, such bond to have two sureties who shall be the owners of property in excess of said sum stated, residing in the county, to be approved by the board of commissioners.

A certified check for five hundred dollars must accompany each bid as a guarantee that the bidder will enter into contract within five days if the contract is awarded to him.

Privilege is reserved to reject all bids.

By order of the board of commissioners of Allen county, Ind.

J. B. NIEZER,
Auditor of Allen County.

Fort Wayne, Aug 4, 1887. 6-4lt-wk

DIAMOND MINES.

How did the South African diamonds ever get there? How much deeper are we going down? Are diamonds going to be found in as large quantities as at present?

There are various theories as to how these mines have been formed, but all agree in attributing them to volcanic action. They are funnel-shaped, the sides of the funnel being composed of a dense igneous rock, known in miners' parlance as "reef." It is of a soapy nature, easily acted upon by the atmosphere, consequently most dangerous, as large pieces, in some instances weighing hundreds of tons, yet detached. There are no means of shoring it up, and without warning these enormous slices will slide off into the working portion of the mine, burying the claims and sometimes killing the employes. The whole of the funnel is filled with this "blue" ground, the reef sloping at various angles, but on an average of one in fifteen. The theory is, that in time the sides of the reef will meet at some great depth, supposed by some to be 1,000 feet, by others more; and that then we shall arrive at the aperture forming the bottom of the funnel. Whether that hole will again expand into a further cavity, is, of course, matter of speculation. It should be remembered that the diamonds were not formed where they are now found.

The hot liquid containing the diamonds was forced by some great cataclysm of nature through the solid earth, the bulging in of the sides of the mines being very soft and shaly, showing where the rock was not sufficiently hard to resist the enormous pressure. Now it has been observed that in Kimberley there must have been ten distinct upheavals; in Dutoitspan, twenty-five; in Bultfontein, three or five; and in De Beers, three; and this has been proved by the varying nature of the ground. If one upheaval only had taken place the center of the funnel would have contained only one particular kind of soil. As the miners go deeper a great alternation is noticed in the character of the soil. They have actually found pieces of the top reef at the depth of 400 feet. This shows that in the succeeding upheavals vacuums were formed, and the whole funnel became in a state of tumult, the upper layers of oxidized earth returning to their [illegible] depths [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] the atmosphere, [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] rejected debris. [illegible]

[illegible] continuous great [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] Freeport's [illegible] Cat[illegible]

THE CROP OUTLOOK.

The Report From Various Parts of the Western States Showing the Condition of the Crops.

CHICAGO, Aug. 6.—The *Times* this morning gives reports from various points in the western states showing the condition of crops. The drought has been uncommonly severe in most of the territory covered by the advices. In Illinois the "dry spell" has been especially disastrous. The yield of hay has been light, and the crop of oats considerable below the average, while the prospects for corn are decidedly discouraging. From present advices about half the usual yield will be obtained. In the great commercial center in the middle of the state, many farmers are cutting up the stalks for fodder. In Indiana also the drought has done much damage. Rain has not fallen in many places for more than four weeks and recent showers have been of little benefit.

In some localities the corn crop is a total failure, and in the northern part of the state an ordinary crop is expected. From one-third to one-fourth of a crop is the tenor of the reports from this state. Hay is but a poor crop, and oats are short of the usual production. In Wisconsin the drought seems to have been less destructive. Some localities report a falling off in corn, but the crop in most sections of the state seems likely to be an average, while the oat crop is fair. The same seems to be true of Michigan and Ohio. West of the Mississippi, advices are much more encouraging. Plentiful rains have fallen recently in Iowa, Kansas, and Nebraska, which have been of untold benefit to the corn.

RANK VANDALISM.

A Composing Room Visited by Miscreants Who "Pi" Everything and do Much Damage.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 6.—Early yesterday after all the printers had finished their work and left the building, some miscreants broke into the *Sentinel* composing rooms and "pied" all the type in the cases and forms, besides carrying away or destroying about all the "minion spaces," (very necessary articles) that the office had. The damage done amounted to about $200, besides causing great trouble and vexation. But it will not prevent the issue of the paper, as usual. The *Sentinel* people think they know who did the work.

Mr. Craig said that it would cost him fully $200 to repair the damage done last night. Fortunately it was discovered early this morning and a large force of men were put to work straightening out affairs. About 11 o'clock, while they were at work, somebody fired a volley of stones through the windows on the west side, but nobody was hurt. Mr. Craig says that the mischief was done last night by persons who were evidently very familiar with the *Sentinel* news room and where everything could be found. In all, they "pied" forty-six single cases and very carefully mixed up all the advertising type. They pied all the "live matter" and standing advertisements, but did not disturb matter that was ready to be distributed.

DELUGED WITH INVITATIONS.

Requests for the President's Presence Received From Various Quarters.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6.—The invitation to the president from Chicago had not been received this afternoon, but twenty-five or thirty invitations are now lying on the desk of the assistant secretary. Oshkosh comes to the front with a formal invitation from the city council, authenticated by the mayor. Omaha and Grand Rapids have been equally courteous, and Kankakee and Kalamazoo are expected to come forward in good time. While these invitations are coming, the president's advance agent, Colonel Lamont, is at work on a route schedule, and is so deeply engaged on this that he can be seen by visitors only when they certify that their business is of great importance.

The Mystery Explained.

DANVERS, Mass., Aug. 6.—The unexplained disappearance of Phoebe Woodman, the accomplished and beautiful adopted daughter of Poet Whittier's cousin, Miss O. C. Woodman, who lives with her distinguished relative at Oak Knoll, has been the chief topic of conversation for several days. The motive which prompted her disappearance is a mystery. Yesterday a telegram was received from the young woman at East Saginaw, Mich., saying she was at that place with her friends. Mr. Whittier advised one of the family to go at once to the young girl and try and induce her to return home. One of the family went last night.

Two Freight Trains Collide.

MILTON, Ont., Aug. 6.—Sixteen freight cars and the conductor's van, containing Conductor McCabe, of Hamilton, got loose at the top of a grade on the Northern and Northwestern railway, near here last night, and running down four miles plunged into the middle of a Canadian Pacific cattle train, which was crossing the track at that point. Conductor McCabe was injured fatally, it is believed. A number of cattle were killed.

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—The following is the weekly bank statement: Reserve decrease, $1,2[illegible]125; loans increase, $412,7[illegible]; specie decrease, $1,074,400; [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]; [illegible] decrease, $2[illegible]; circulation [illegible], $1[illegible]. The banks now hold $[illegible] in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

Knights of Pythias in Camp.

MAR[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Knights of Pythias [illegible] [illegible] camp at [illegible] H. Travers [illegible] Maxinkuckee. [illegible]

South Bend, Michigan City, Rochester, Logansport, Peru and Niles, Mich., divisions are present. The prize drill occurred yesterday and the regiment breaks camp on Monday. Col. W. H. Longlen, of South Bend, is in command.

Terrific Hail Storm.

DELPHI, Ind., Aug. 6.—A terrific hail, wind and rain storm passed over the southern part of this county last evening. Scarcely a stock of corn was left standing in the track of the storm. Fences were blown down and many of the barns unroofed. It resembled a tornado and covered an area one-half a mile wide.

The Texas Election.

FORT WORTH, TEXAS, Aug. 6.—The prohibitionists concede their defeat by 60,000. The anti-prohibitionists claim 100,000 majority. Fort Worth is the only city in the state that went republican, in all others the amendments were defeated.

Railroad Stock.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—The Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton stock was quoted at 120 at the close yesterday, and at the close to-day it showed a decline of ten points and quoted at fifty.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, August 6.—Indiana, generally fair weather, slightly cooler to-morrow morning, followed by rising temperature.

THE DEATHS THIS WEEK.

Twenty-three Persons Summoned to Give an Account of Their Stewardship.

The following deaths, as reported by the city undertakers, have occurred during the past week:

Harry Griffin, 32 years, heart disease.

Flora Titus, 17 years, nervous prostration.

Anna B. Walters, 6 months, cholera infantum.

Lot S. Bayless, 86 years, old age.

Lesher Traxler, 69 years, congestion of the brian.

W. D. Drage, 6 months, cholera infantum.

Mary M. Saunders, 40 years, lung disease.

Child of Edward Cahn, 6 months cholera infantum.

Joseph Cramer, 81 years, old age.

Elizabeth Uhlrich, 63 years, paralysis.

Child of Chas. Kline, 1 month, cholera infantum.

John Grosh, 57 years, consumption.

Child of Peter Donahue, 1 day, exhaustion.

Oliver H. Morgan, 31 years, suicide.

Mary Ann Miller, 68 years, old age.

Mary Maxfield, 6 months, cholera infantum.

Joseph J. Galapoo, 6 months, cholera infantum.

Clara M. Smich, 4 months, brain fever.

John Henry, 19 years, accident.

Theodore Horstmeyer, 6 weeks, cramps.

Ida Geoglein, 2 years, cramps.

Monroe B. Hasty, 1 year, cholera infantum.

John Lehneman, 48 years, typhoid fever.

IN THE BUSY WORLD.

Personal Points and Pithy Paragraphs Picked up Around the Shops and Railroads of the City.

The railroad agents have sent in their monthly reports.

Saturday is always a poor day for excursions on the railroads.

Arthur E. Mills, the finisher at N. G. Olds & Son, is still on the sick list.

There is always a crowd around the south depot at night when the early passenger trains come in.

The rains of yesterday brought out the flowers in the parks at the railroads and they are now looking beautiful.

Henry Mennewisch and George Schmoll, of the Pittsburg shops, indulged in a bet on the sparring match at the shops, and Henry lost.

C. J. Bossenheimer, the assistant foreman of the Pittsburg copper shop, is a genial, good fellow and enjoys the cool wave that struck town yesterday.

The magnificent row boat which has been in course of construction at the Olds' wheel works for Vice-President Olds, is now finished and will be shipped to his family at Bay View, Mich. It has been named "Alice B."

The machine shops, without exception are full of work, and some of them are running over time. It is stated that never in their history have the machine work of Fort Wayne been as prosperous as this year. In August, 1886, several of them were running short-handed, but nearly all are hiring more men then ever before.

A large number of the employes in the shops are members of the different city churches and to them the coming of Sunday means not only a day of rest from the labors of the week, but a day also which is to be devoted to spiritual improvement and religious worship. They are found with their families occupying their church pew both Sunday morning and evening and the men who thus pass their Sundays return to work again on Monday morning, not only improved in body by their day's rest, but feeling better in every way because of a religious observance of the Sabbath day.

Dr. W. H. Saunders, a physician appointed to make examinations of locomotive engineers and other railroad employes under the Alabama law, which went into effect yesterday, abandoned work at Stevenson yesterday and has run away to Birmingham. He was arrested on a writ of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the work is said to be [illegible] with railroad men, who dislike the new law, most of them refusing to be examined. [illegible] [illegible] he [illegible] and

is estimated that over 3,000 will be forced to give up their positions.

It would have done Slugger Sullivan's soul good to have been an eye witness at the sparring match at the Pittsburg shop commons. Up until noon yesterday, the light weights had been giving exhibitions, and to say the least have entertained the large crowd of employes who assemble at the noon hour on the commons to witness the contest. But yesterday the sluggers put in an appearance, and in pugilistic style entered the ring. One was of the colored persuasion, while the other personated Sullivan, although it was not he, but a genial machinist of the shops. After all preliminaries, which were brief, the ball opened, and after the first pass, you could readily discern the cloud rise, which caused the blood to encircle the face of the moon, which illuminated the entire field, at least within striking distance. The blows fell quick and fast, until further patience ceased to be a virtue, when, to the surprise of all, the white brother raised one of his sledge-hammer paws, and with the swiftness of an eagle's flight it went out direct, reaching the colored man's proboscis and landing him in a heap on the floor. It was all for fun, and the sport was enjoyed hugely.

TURKISH FUNERAL RITES.

Death and Burial in the Land of the Crescent.

If a Turk dies or look as if he were dead, no physician, no inspector comes to make sure that death has really taken place; but if it has not the fact will soon be established, thanks to a procedure more efficient than all the gentle and refined means in vogue in the West to make sure that the deceased is not hoaxing his heirs.

Scarcely has the last breath been taken when the corpse is lifted up violently by vigorous arms, says Emilie Julliard in the *Cosmopolitan*, the clothing snatched off, laid on the flagstones in the mortuary chamber or vestibule and sprinkled with hot water, which is thrown upon it by the imam, provided with a large pail. The sprinkling is repeated two or three times, so that the family runs little danger of seeing the deceased resuscitated.

Thus scalded as a preliminary step, the body is washed and dried. Then it is bepowdered with camphor, and, after being covered with a cloth embroidered with verses from the Koran, it is exposed for several hours in the court yard. Afterward the imam returns and accompanies the corpse to its last resting place.

The flat, covered bier is usually carried on the shoulders of friends of the deceased, or upon those of hired pall-bearers. Sometimes strangers assume this duty gratuitously, looking upon it as a pious and meritorious act. The cortege is made up only of those that carry the coffin by turns, thus relieving one another without stopping. The coffin is made of cedar, and it is seldom varnished, but it is covered with a rug or shawl, and there is placed at the head a turban or a fez if the deceased is a male.

The procession always moves hastily, not for the purpose of getting rid of the dismal burden, but to hasten the moment when deceased shall enjoy eternal repose; for the Mussulman believes that the soul is restless and unhappy as long as the corpse is unburied. This is why three or four hours only elapse between death and burial.

On arriving at the cemetery the imam so places the bier that the face of the deceased is turned toward Mecca; he then approaches the brink of the grave and utters a very long prayer, the conclusion of which is as follows: "Draw near Mounkir and Nekir, angels of death and ministers of Allah. Great and blessed God, we humbly beseech Thee to make the earth light for Thy servant. May he find grace and mercy with Thee. Amen." A Christian's prayer does not say anything more nor any better.

According to the Koran the deceased is the owner of his grave in perpetuity, and the objectionable system of sepulture in rotation is unknown to the Mussulmans; and in Constantinople, in Eyoub and Scutari, the room occupied by cemeteries is almost as extensive as that covered by dwellings. Within recent years it has been found necessary, in order to open roads that have been much needed, to curtail and even suppress some of the cemeteries, but it required an express order from the Sultan, which made the ulemas utter the wail of bigots.

The cypress is pre-eminently the funeral three. Each tomb has to have its own. And Turkish cemeteries become gloomy forests in time, which impart to certain Oriental landscapes an aspect singularly stiff and somber. It is upon the seashore that these funeral forests are found in the greatest abundance; the trees, being nourished by the soil fertilized by human remains, reach a prodigious size and height. The largest and most celebrated of these cemeteries is that of Scutari, upon the Asiatic coast of the Bosphorus, it extends over an area more than six miles square.

The tombstones are in the shape of an oval, wider at the top than the bottom, and surmounted with a turban or a fez, the form of which, varying greatly, indicates the rank of the deceased. A gilt inscription in Turkish characters cut in relief on a blue background gives the name and enumerates the virtues of deceased and implores divine mercy in his behalf. These stones are sometimes perpendicular, sometimes leaning very much. In the latter case a hole is dug at the base of the tomb, intended to catch rain for the little birds that come to quench their thirst.

The dead are not buried very deeply, and it is strange that the custom does not cause more sickness than it does. A large portion of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] sparks [illegible] while [illegible] also frighten child[illegible]

"ALL GUILTY"

The Jury Convicts the Eleven Chicago Boodlers—Four Get Four Years and the Others Fined $1,000 Each.

CHICAGO, Aug. 6.—The jury in the boodler cases retired at 4:30. Soon after the court adjourned until evening to await the verdict. About 9 o'clock information was received that the jury had reached a conclusion. Instantly the court room was in a commotion, while the people in the corridors and along the sidewalks went on tip toe of expectation. The 11 defendants, some pale and nervous, others swaggerly defiant, stepped to their row of black chairs just as the jurors entered. A loud buzz of excited conversation ceased with startling suddenness. All of the jury studiously avoided looking in the direction of the accused, and the later after an eager glance or two adopted similar tactics. The faces of talesmen were ominously grave. When the verdict was handed and the clerk with trembling voice announced one after another of the entire eleven guilty, the defendants seemed rooted to their chairs, the very embodiments of despair. Then began the list of penalties. "Commissioner McClaughry, two years." There was a start of surprise among the spectators. The extreme penalty of the law is three years and a fine of $10,000. Nothing less had been expected of the great majority of those present. "Commissioner Ochse, two years," read the clerk, and the defendants began to look up. Commissioners Leyden, Van Pelt, Wren, Wasserman and Warden Varnell each got two years, and every one looked immeasurably relieved, except Wren. He turned ashen and seemed utterly dazed. The crowd was now prepared for any surprise, and it came speedily in the statement, "Commissioners McCarthy, Oliver, Casselman and Geils a fine of $1,000 each." A look of unmistakable exultation took possession of the countenances of "Buck" McCarthy, the burly commissioner who throughout the trial and for months previous has been the most conspicuously attacked of all of the crowd. "I move the jury be polled," shouted the irrepressible McCarthy. It was done and immediately those of the defendants who escaped with a fine were released on bail, the others were remanded to jail. A motion for a new trail for everyone was quickly entered by the defendant's attorney, Alexander Sullivan, and then the crowd melted away.

The first two ballots of the jury were on the question of guilt. The third ballot stood 11 to 1 for conviction, and the second 12 to nothing for conviction. Ballots were then taken on the question of punishment. The first stood nine for three years on all, two for two years on all, and one for $1,000 fine on all. The second ballot was the same as the first. The third ballot resulted in a compromise on the verdict as rendered.

Rebuilding Marshfield.

MARSHFIELD, Wis., Aug. 6.—The work of rebuilding this city from its fire ruins of June 27 is going steadily forward. About 1,100 masons, workmen, carpenters and general laborers are at work on the different store buildings, manufactories and residences.

Found Dead.

LUDINGTON, Aug. 6.—Andrew Larsen, a Swede, was found kneeling beside his bed, Wednesday. He had been weak in mind for some time past. It is supposed that he contracted a disease caused by excitement, and died from the effects.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Livelsburger have gone to Mt. Clemens, Mich.

Judge Chapin adjourned the superior court until September 8.

Mr. R. W. T. DeWald is registered at the Grand hotel, Indianapolis.

Hon. T. P. Keator left this noon for DeKalb county on gas business.

Mrs. Lucy Phillips has returned from a visit to her sister at Defiance, O.

The funeral of the late Lot S. Bayless occurred at 4 o'clock this afternoon.

Mesdames S. M. Blount and A. D. Brown, of Wabash, are guests of Mrs. J. F. Beegan.

A burning wood pile near the Muncie round house called the department out this morning.

Geo. and Mrs. W. H. Gibson passed through the city this afternoon on their way home from Rome City.

Otillie Both was to-day divorced from Theodore Both on the ground of abandonment, by Judge Chapin.

Dr. S. B. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Barnes and Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Shryock have returned from Niagara Falls.

Deputy Sheriff Schrader, who was injured in a runaway accident some time ago, has recovered sufficiently to come to the city.

James Davidson, who formerly lived on the Brookside farm, will arrive this evening from Indianapolis with the remains of his wife, who died yesterday. The interment will be in Lindenwood.

Frank Henry, the young man who sustained such a frightful fall from a steeple of St. Mary's Catholic church yesterday afternoon, died at 5 o'clock last evening. His remains were shipped to Avilla for interment this afternoon. The mother, almost heartbroken, accompanied the body. The deceased was a member of the Baptist choir.

Miss Anna Hanna, of East Berry street, was at Roe's grocery, on East Wayne street, this morning, to [illegible] [illegible]. She placed her account book containing $2[illegible] on the counter. Conrad [illegible], the painter, picked the book up [illegible] [illegible] it to the young lady, who [illegible] were the money missing [illegible] searched, but the ball was [illegible]

Mr. Ed. Evans has purchased a handsome horse and phaeton.

Mr. and Mrs. John Smith, of Birmingham, Ga., are stopping at the Robinson house.

There is comparatively little railroad traveling among commercial men now. They enjoy vacations during the hot summer months.

Mr. C. L. Centlivre, the brewer, was granted second naturalization papers by Judge Chapin to-day. Mr. Centlivre is going to France.

Mrs. Judge J. R. Brackenridge and daughter and son, Miss Edith and Mr. Will Brackenridge, returned home at noon from a pleasant sojourn in the mountains of Pennsylvania. The rest of their party are sojourning in the mountains at Birmingham, Pa.

The Monroeville *Breeze* says: "Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, of Fort Wayne, were the guests of J. R. Parker and family, last Sunday. Mr. Thompson is the general manager of the carpenters and water house men on this division of the Fort Wayne road, and is a warm personal friend of Mr. Parker, who has had control of the pumping house at this place for a number of years."

Henry Weibke has sold to Christian C. Schiatter lot 3, Hanna's addition; the Equitable Trust company to B. L. Romey nine lots in Archer's addition, for $975; Rosetta Babbatt to Nelson Crawford lot 93, Abbott's addition, for $100; Martin Harber to Henry Grosh, lot 2, Green's addition, for $300; Emily A. Strope to Elizabeth Mergel, lot in Brandriff & Ayres' addition, for $1,400; V. E. Vogel to Elizabeth Mergel, lot 51, old plat, for $800; John Reed to Peter Krudop, lot 3, Leedlville, for $540; Chancey Stanley to Rhena Stemen, lot 85, Rockhill's addition, for $2,600; David Andrews to Neil McLachlan, lot 15, Hamilton's addition; Neil McLachlan to Anna Worden et al. lots 15 to 16, Hamilton's addition, for $2,900.

THE DAY OF REST.

"Make a Joyful Noise Unto the Lord All Ye Lands"—Houses of Worship that Will be Open To-morrow.

Services at the Baptist church to-morrow morning at 10:30, evening at 8.

Regular services at R. R. Y. M. C. A. rooms Sunday afternoon at 3:30, standard time, for men only. You are invited.

Trinity church, Rev. W. N. Webbe, rector. Services at 10:45 a. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. All cordially invited.

Christian church, corner Jefferson and Griffith streets, at 10:30 a. m. Subject, "How Can We Escape if We Neglect." No evening service. Sabbath school at 9:15 a. m.

Berry street M. E. church, Rev. D. C. Woolpert pastor. Public services at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. to-morrow. Subject of the morning "A Religious Test." All are invited.

Second Presbyterian church; service to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. Subject, "Why I am a Presbyterian." Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. No evening service. J. M. Fulton, pastor.

There will be regular services at the Simpson M. E. church, corner Dawson and Harrison streets, to-morrow. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. by Rev. Jones. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.

Services at the Third Presbyterian church to-morrow at 1:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Morning theme, "There is no difference." Evening theme, "Almost Persuaded." All cordially invited. Rev. David Kennedy, pastor.

Come and enjoy the opening service at Grace church. The pastor would greet all his people and friends. Theme, "Who is Christ?" No evening service. A cordial welcome is extended to all to come and join with us. Come.

Regular services at Wayne street M. E. church to-morrow preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m., by Rev. J. B. Sites, of the Garrett Biblical institute. Sunday school at 2 p. m. All are invited. Visitors to Sunday school will be welcomed.

Second Regiment K. of P. Excursion.

For the benefit of those desiring to attend the annual encampment of the Second regiment Indiana brigade U. R. Knights of Phythias to be held in the city of Huntington, the 29th day of August, 1887, and continuing four days, arrangements have been perfected for a grand excursion over the Wabash on Sunday, August 28th. Train leaves the south depot at 8 a. m., city time, returning in the evening. For one day's recreation, enjoyment and sight seeing, this excursion to the beautiful city of Huntington, will be unsurpassed.

The program for the day in camp will be, first, reveille; second, guard mounting; third, divine services, by Rev. S. A. Northrop, chaplain of the regiment, and fourth, inspection by Col. Runyan, review by Major General Carnahan and Brigadier General Ross. Closing with dress parade. The incidents which always take place in camp afford interest and amusement. The scenery on the picturesque Wabash is grand, and alone well worth the trip. Let every one remember the date August 28th and go along.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—The stock mark[illegible] opened heavy to weak this morn[illegible] The first prices generally showing [illegible] declines from [illegible] to [illegible] per cent. There [illegible] moderate business only. At [illegible] o'clock the market was dull and ste[illegible] at slight recessions from first prices. Money, easy at [illegible] per cent. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—Wheat, [illegible] lower, dull and heavy; No. 2 red [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Corn [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] lower, dull, at [illegible]

TOLEDO, Aug. 6.—Wheat, steady at [illegible] [illegible], at 72½c. Corn, steady at 43½ [illegible] easy, at 25½c. Clover seed, steady [illegible] 60.

HORRIBL

Seven Persons F
Farmer's Ho
Throats Cut—
Suspected
Crime.

MACON, GA., Aug. 6.—I
has just been received of a m
tragedy occurring last n
twelve miles from here, in th
The report says that Capt
Woolfalk, a well known far
wife, four children, and Mrs.
aunt of Mrs. Woolfalk, were
dered in the house, this morn
ing been knocked in the head
throats cut. Tom G. Woolfal
the captain by his first wife, i
of the crime, and was arrest
deputy sheriff, and the coron
to the scene of the murder.

The Ives Matter.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 6.—Sev
ferences have been held among
cinnati holders of the Cincinn
ilton and Dayton stocks and
S. Ives. Mr. E. A. Ferguson d
the disposition to hound Mr.
says that he has done nothing
At 1 o'clock the directors'
of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and
convened. Mr. Julius Dexter,
acted as chairman of the sto
committee, which had been
with Mr. Ives, stated that the
was not now ready to report;
posed to go to New York to
make a further examination of t
and it recommended that the
directors also go to New York
a meeting there on Monday, w
changes in the board of dire
be made, and that another m
held August 8 to hear the rep
stockholders' committee,
agreed to and so all action
until the meetings to be held
York.

A Unique Funeral.

MUSKEGON, Aug. 6.—The fu
Capt. E. B. Fuller this morning
late residence Port Sherman, w
pressive ceremonial. After the
at the house the casket was
upon the steamer Savidge to
dock. Following the Savid
cession, at intervals of abo
apart, were the tugs Comm
North Muskegon, Frank
Torrence G. P. Kingsbur
ler and Newell Avery. Th
cession, with flags at half-
slowly to Evergreen ceme
the interment occurred.

To Test the Legality of Evic

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 6.—The
the Knights of Labor are
their plans for bringing a suit t
legality of the evictions of the
strikers at Natrona, Pa. Dist
Workman Dovey was at Natro
day to complete arrangements
ing a test suit, the result of
looked forward to anxiously by
ing classes.

Frank Rhein and wife, of
are in the city, the guests of
Charles Hoffman, auditor of
Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisv
road. They will remain for
weeks, and also make a visit
of Steuben county.

Drowned.

DOWAGIAC, Mich., Aug. 6
son of J. T. Peterson was dro
well here yesterday. He clim
the top and fell in.

Great possessions may [illegible]
misfortunes. Some men are
by prosperity.

Mull Ties.

Will offer during next week
five dozen Mull ties at 10c. A
bargain. GLOBE Wa

John Grosjean, of Arcola, is
sick list.

New Jersey sweet potatoes.
Nutmeg and water melons.
Michigan peaches and pears.
Yankee G

Xtra good fruit cans only 49c
Knabe's Bazaar, 166 Calhoun s

Another Car of Choice

Georgia watermelons 10 and
Nutmeg melons 8 and 10c each,
Free stone peaches, basket
Choice tomatoes peck 25c.
Whortleberries and Celery.
FRUIT

Smoke the "Lizzie" 5c cigar.

EXCURSION TO NIAGAR

Via The Wabash Railway and
Central Railroad.

Excursion [illegible]
Day [illegible]
Palace [illegible]
Wayne [illegible]

tinel

ST 6, 1887

Latest De-
World

FASHION.

or Accessories
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woman in a
a New York
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aks, which
desirable,
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colored can-

described as "standing alone" with its own richness. We used to buy moires that felt to fold them like morocco, and the dreadful gross-grains that have held their own for many a hot summer have been unendurable to wear. Here, with the style calling for soft draperies, come these cool and beautiful foreign silks in good widths and at moderate prices. As the season advances the figured goods are not as desirable (as they certainly are not as pretty) as solid colors.

At Newport it is almost a uniform that the fashionable ladies wear. Navy blue India silk made up with white China silk in a multitude of pretty ways. On one piazza the other afternoon twenty-five suits of dark-blue India silk were to be seen at one time.

Let there be portrayed a lady dressed appropriately for a formal August call at some fashionable summer resort. The actual dress from which the drawing was made has a blue-gray surah plaited skirt, over which is a long square apron of brocade surah, on which are flowers

FOR AN AUGUST CALL.

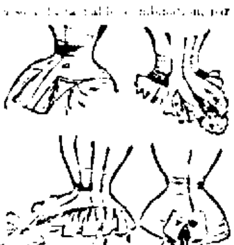
of pink, green, and gold. The back is covered with the same material, slightly draped at the top, and falls in large plaits. Blue-gray surah draperies have a wing shape on each side, leaving the brocade surah entirely free. The waist is pointed in front and opens over a white surah plastron, gathered at the neck. The round collar rolls over brocade satin draperies, which are held on the shoulders with a bow. The upper parts of the tight sleeve form brocade satin draperies, held at the bottom with a bow. The hat is Italian straw, the broad brim turning up on the left side and slashed. Bows of ribbon—blue, gray, and pink—are placed in front of the feathers, which are pink tips.

Summer toilets embody a vast deal of variety. Cotton, wool, silk, and linen and their mixtures are worn in such light and beautiful, soft and flimsy textures that it seems hard to particularize one class above another, but probably the most dressy costumes of the time are made of lace, draped over black or colored silk. Black and white lace, yellow,

SUMMER TOILETS.

brown, blue, heliotrope, pale-green and old pink nets in square meshes or in point d'esprit dots are used over black or colored satin or surah. White wool is being universally worn at the seaside resorts, and every variety of material is used, from white flannel to fine white wool etamine, grenadine, and canvas. Light white woolen veilings, albatross cloth, and other white wools, with boucle and bourette, corded and figured in lines and bars, are made up into summer frocks.

One of the new creations in tasteful summer suits—the knitted costumes—are well adapted to the seaside, and are beautiful enough to charm the most fastidious. Neat costumes of Egyptian cloth, which make dainty medley toilets, are trimmed with lace and embellished with the assistance of velvet ribbon bows, which set them off in a most graceful manner. Wide strips of velvet, gauze, beaded silk, or crepe, alternating with those of lace, in black, white or colors, are very popular [illegible] dress materials. Although [illegible], these stuffs are used ex[illegible] for [illegible] and walking [illegible] dresses. White and gold [illegible]



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SABBATH READING.

Reflections Concerning the Spiritual Welfare of Mortals.

SIMPLE AND PLAINLY-TOLD TRUTHS.

The Test of Christianity—Let the Little Children All Come—When to Trust in Jesus.

The Test of Christianity.

If you wish to know whether Christianity is superseded try to live out some of its cardinal virtues. Try forgiveness, for instance. See if you find it a trite, threadbare, overused habit in your own life; see if it is something that comes to you naturally and easily; see if it is a capacity that you have so fully attained that you can mete it out seventy times seven to the one who has persistently wronged you. Try and see; and then, perhaps, it will appear that the man who could forgive the enemies that crucified Him lived on a moral plane of life to which the world, with all its intellectual and material advancement, has not yet risen.—*Boston Christian Register.*

Little Angels.

In the matter of entertaining strangers upon anniversary occasions, people are apt to be just a little particular. They want them to be young so that they can wait upon themselves, and healthy so that they can eat what is set before them, and quiet and retiring so that they will not be prying into the domestic affairs of the family. They must be people who will give the least possible trouble while the meetings last, and not overstay when the meetings are over. But here is a case so completely exceptional that it deserves to be recorded.

A good woman, the wife of a home missionary in the far West, was on her way to join her husband. She had never attended a meeting of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, and longed for the privilege, but who would entertain her during the session, seeing she was encumbered with three small children? One of our devoted sisters said: "Here am I, send her to me, and let the children all come with her, and I will hire a nurse to take care of the little ones, while the mother and I attend the anniversaries." And so it was arranged, and that dear mother will never forget the kindness shown her, and the good sister that cared for the little angels will not lose her reward.—*First Baptist Church Herald, Chicago.*

When to Trust Jesus.

"What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee."—Psalm lvi. 3.

Oh, trust thyself to Jesus when conscious of thy sin—of its heavy weight upon thee, of its mighty power within. Then is the hour for pleading His finished work for thee; then is the time for singing, "His blood was shed for me."

Oh, trust thyself to Jesus when faith is dim and weak, and the very one thou needest thou canst not rise to seek. Then is the hour for seeing that He hath come to thee, then is the time for singing, "His touch hath healed me."

Oh, trust thyself to Jesus when tempted to transgress, by hasty words, or angry look, or the night of bitterness. Then is the hour for claiming thy Lord to fight for thee, then is the time for singing, "He doth deliver me."

Oh, trust thyself to Jesus when daily cares perplex, and trifles seem to gain a power thy inner soul to vex. Then is the hour for grasping his hand who walked the sea; then is the time for singing, "He makes it calm for me."

Oh, trust thyself to Jesus when some truth thou canst not see, for the mists of strife and error that seal its form from thee. Then is the hour for waiting on Him to guide thee right, then is the time for singing, "The Lord shall be my light."

Oh, trust thyself to Jesus in bright and happy days, when tasting earthly gladness or winning human praise. Then is the hour for hiding in the shadow of His wings; then is the hour for singing, "Praise to the King of kings."

Oh, trust thyself to Jesus when thou art wearied sore, when head or hand refuses to think or labor more. Then is the hour for leaning upon the Master's breast, then is the time for singing, "My Saviour gives me rest."

Oh, trust thyself to Jesus when thou art far from home; to powerful prayer thy only thought how to endure the strain. Then is the hour for resting in His perfect love for thee, then is the time for singing, "He thinks, He prays for me."

Oh, trust thyself to Jesus in days of feebleness, when thou canst only dumbly feel thy utter helplessness. Then is the hour for proving His almighty power to thee; then is the time for singing, "His grace sufficeth me."

Oh, trust thyself to Jesus when thou art full of care for wanderers whom thou canst not warn or blessed hope to share. Then is the hour for trusting the Lord to bring them to Him; then is the time for singing, "He loves them more than I."

Oh, trust thyself to Jesus [illegible]

[illegible]

Oh, trust thyself to [illegible] and heart [illegible]

[illegible] shadow, to the land of perfect light. Then is the hour for shouting, "Christ has done all for me;" then is time for singing, "He gives the victory."—*Indian Witness.*

BILLY THE KID.

"Billy the Kid, was, an' no mistake, a holy terror. He was one of those strange things you come across once in a lifetime, an' while he was as smooth an' pleasant a little feller as yer could wish to 'sociate with, he filled a feller with a sort o' awe—I think that's the word. He was slim and light-haired, an' blue-eyed, an' his face was sort o' pale; his upper teeth stuck out a little bit; an' that made him look more innocent than ever. You somehow ain't afeerd of a feller whose teeth sticks out in front. He didn't weigh very much more than 130 pounds, an' he was a pleasant companion. His eyes were pleasant until he got mad, an' then they shot fire.

"I seen Billy kill two men, an' he did the job up clean. They never kicked, and they had their lights put out in grand shape. They were cowboys, an' they swore they'd kill the Kid 'cause they heard so much about him. That time, at least, the Kid wasn't to blame. He hadn't killed no relative of their'n. It wasn't very far f'm Socorro, which wasn't much more'n a village then, an' we was in camp when the Kid an' another feller come up. Now, we wasn't overglad to see Billy, 'cause he had a hard name; they said he'd kill a man if he didn't happen to be stuck on the color o' his hair, an' sich like. But we wasn't goin' to let on. That little devil was so sweet on us that you'd a thought butter would a been safe in his mouth, an' that made us more uneasy than ever, though there was ten o' us an' only two o' 'em, the Kid an' the feller with him. Well, as I was sayin', we was eatin' dinner or supper, for it was after sundown, when two fellers rode up. The Kid had seen 'em, but he never let on, an' kept on eatin' as natural as if there wasn't nobody in a hundred miles that was goin' to hurt him.

"When the strangers got near enough to see the faces o' the fellers eatin' one of 'em said, 'There he is,' an' without more sayin', they let loose. I never saw anybody skin around so lively as the Kid did, he skipped six or eight feet, an' I thought sure he was hit, 'cause I've seen fellers do the same when they had a bullet straight through the heart; but Billy he wasn't teched. The fellers on horseback let loose twice, an' then Billy up with his gun—he had one of the prettiest Winchesters you ever laid eyes on—an' fired twice. It was a bullet for each man, an' he brought 'em both, each one through the heart. Billy's pardner didn't seem 'ticularly nervous; he sat eatin' his supper all the time, an' seemed to think that the Kid could take care o' himself. When Billy had killed the fellers he sat down again an' finished his supper, an' then rode away. As he an' his pal was goin', Billy says to us: 'I'm in a hurry, or I'd help you bury those ducks.'"—*Omaha World.*

THE AFRICAN DESERT.

If the "wilderness" in winter offers many attractions, it is quite the reverse with the "atmoor," as the Arabs call the utterly barren kind of desert. This is truly the ideal desert, consisting mainly of hard, gravel plains, diversified by zones of deep sand, rocky ridges, sometimes of considerable altitude, and rugged defiles. It is absolutely destitute of all vegetation and consequently of animal life. Only the ostrich and hyena cross it swiftly by night, and the vulture hovers over the caravans by day. Not a tree, not a bush, not a blade of grass relieves the glare of the sunlight upon the yellow sand. No one can resist the solemn impression of deep silence and infinite space produced by the desert. When night has come, and the soldiers and Bedouins are asleep in their bivouacs, walk away under the true pallid African moon beyond the first ridge of sand and rocks. Around you stretches a boundless sea-like horizon. The sand gleams almost as white as snow. Not a sound falls upon the ear, nor the murmur of a breeze, nor the rustle of leaf or grass, not the hum of the smallest insect. Silence—only silence as profound as death, unless it is broken by the howl of a prowling hyena or the distant roar of the king of beasts. Within the line [illegible] and the Soudan these deserts [illegible] extend over three-quarters of a million of square miles, never trodden by the foot of man, only a few caravan routes cross them in their narrowest parts, with scanty wells at long intervals; and the necessities of trade can alone account for their being penetrated at all. [illegible] like [illegible] like vessels at sea. The [illegible] and yet it is worse to halt during the day than to keep on, for the heat makes sleep or rest impossible, even under canvas. With the burning sand under your feet and the vertical sun over your head you are as between the jaws of an oven. In summer the thermometer rises to 120 and 130 degrees. The wind that blows feels as if it had passed through a furnace or a brick kiln. Over the plains the quivering air in the sunshine [illegible] hot stove, while the mirage mocks your senses with the most life-like mirages of lakes, palms, and rippling waters. No [illegible] along the [illegible] Soldiers and [illegible] as best they [illegible]

[illegible] while strange [illegible] along on [illegible] and almost naked, [illegible] to suffer any great

[illegible]

THE BLIND.

Nature, from wintry sleep awake,
Her icy armor doth forsake.
As her swift currents start again,
The Easter anthems sound amain!
And lilies, white as angel's wing,
Herald the beauty of the spring.

Now, spring should make all creatures glad
With promise she has ever had,
With incense told in perfumed breaths,
Of resurrection conquering death;
But her delights of form and hue
Our sightless children never knew.

Only with wondering thoughts they hear
Rehearsed the glories of the year,
And dimly seek their doubtful way,
Untutored by the smile of day,
While we, the proprietors of light,
Grow careless of the boon of sight.

Dead fate! in sad chide to sit,
Unconscious of the clouds that flit,
Beholding never the rose of dawn,
Nor sunset's varying hues withdrawn,
Nor stars with which, above, around,
The majesty of night is crowned;
But heaven that sees this painful doom
Has still some flowers of choicest bloom,
Has still some gems of priceless worth,
For those inheritors of earth.

For them may wisdom spread her page,
Bequeathing wealth from age to age;
To them make known, in time and place,
The great exemplars of our race;
Its heroes shall their courage raise,
Its saints inspire their prayer and praise,
Its music join their happy hearts,
In skill instruct their tender hands.

We plant this field, to God most dear,
In the sweet spring of childhood's year;
Aid us, good neighbors, in our need,
To sow it with immortal seed.

We do not know, we cannot guess,
What harvesting of blessedness,
Of gentle heart and thoughtful mind,
Good husbandry may reap and bind;

But well we deem that, in the heights
Where governs the supernal light,
Joy shall requite the service wrought,
Pay tenfold back the tribute brought;
And with our names your names shall be
Found in God's golden granary.

—*Youth's Companion.*

BACK FROM THE GRAVE.

I was quite certain that I had heard of old Uncle Josiah Bolfish's death and burial, and when I met him coming out of a lawyer's office and looking rather more belligerent than usual it gave me a bit of a start and a "creepy" feeling up and down my spine. But it was Josiah, sure as could be, and there was nothing ghostly in his appearance. I asked him how he came to be still extant in such an irregular way, and he told me all about it.

"So you thought I was snuffed out, did you? That's a good one on you; but, then, I don't know's I can blame you, seeing my own folks 'lowed I was a cadaver. I've got a law suit with 'em

HE WAS A MAN OF HIS WORD.

about it. They had me taken up by a constable for disturbing the peace, and that's what I'm lawin' about. I'm out on bail now. It's a peculiar case, and if I had a mind to take it to the Supreme Court I could knock 'em out on the question whether a man who has been buried can be legally prosecuted. You know them spells I have. When I get one I'm liable to be plumb out o' my senses for hours, and I'm a little nervous about 'em sometimes. If anybody tells you it isn't nothing but whisky, you call him a liar, and I'll back you up. You know I'm not intemperate and you never saw me take anything between drinks in your life.

"Mebbe you've noticed that me and the old woman don't hitch very well. Yes, I thought so. Some folks has a habit of noticing other folks' doin's. Well, it's all owin' to Deacon Sliderback's taking too goldarned much interest in the spiritual welfare of my family. My old woman's been so pious, I've been a little fearsome that she might get too anxious to have me jine the heavenly choir and plant me if I happened to have a real bad spell and not come to as spry as common."

I suggested to Uncle Josiah that he couldn't be buried without a physician's certificate that he was dead.

"That's another point," he replied. "Dr. Pillbolus don't like me enough to hurt since I put a little job on him, and I kinder suspected he'd play a practical joke on me if he got a chance in a professional way. I don't believe the authorities would want a certificate anyway if they knew Pillbolus had anything to do with the case. They'd consider that reason enough to suppose that the patient was ripe for the cold and silent tomb. It don't do to be alarmed at that, and I sent kinder to glory before our time, don't you have Pillbolus. He's quick, sure. I'd been thinking over what might happen, and I had a talk with the undertaker who does all my burying, and we fixed the thing up between us. Had a telephone put in the family vault and all that sort of thing, you know, going to have the whole racket patented next week.

"Well, I was out getting full, or had a spell last Saturday night, and the next thing I knew I woke up in the dark [illegible] Smelt like a [illegible] roses and dead [illegible] [illegible] I thought [illegible] who was dead [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] and looked a match out of my vest pocket and took a look around. I recognized the place by the inscription [illegible]

"You can imagine how a man would feel to find himself stowed away on the top shelf of a tomb in such company and read his own epitaph on the plate by the light of a brimstone match. I felt in my coat-tail pocket and found a flask of brandy, which showed that the undertaker was a man of his word and partly restored my confidence in human nature. I was powerfully relieved to find that I was not yet in Heaven with my sainted late female relatives, and with devout gratitude I emptied the flask and returned thanks to a merciful Providence, vowing that I would make a total wreck of that d——d Pillbolus as soon as ever I should get out. I felt sorry, though, that I hadn't told the undertaker to fill in the chinks between my remains and the coffin with sandwiches. Then I climbed down, after ripping the coffin plate off and

HIS WIDOW, NO. 1,001.

putting it in my pocket as evidence. I noticed that I was in my stocking feet, and that the old woman had put on the remains a pair of hose all worn out at the heels. I s'pose she thought because the heels of the late lamented were down when his toes were turned up that the holes wouldn't be noticed. That's the kind of a woman she is.

"I found the telephone, rung up the office and told 'em to send the sexton to let me out. Then I says, 'Hello, Central.' 'Hello,' says Central. 'Connect the late Josiah Bolfish, tomb 36, with his widow, No. 1,001,' says I."

Uncle Josiah did not mean that he had gone Solomon one better; the number of his telephone was 1,001.

"The line was switched on, and I was just going to send a doleful sound from the tomb to comfort my sorrowing family and save 'em the trouble of going to a medium to find out how I was enjoying the climate of the sweet by-and-by when I thought I heard a familiar voice. Brushing a spray of withered smilax from my left ear I listened and heard Deacon Sliderback say as plain as could be: 'The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away, Sister Bolfish, and everything for the best.' She allowed it was, and I couldn't detect anything but the cheerful'est kind of resignation in her voice. Then the Deacon said: 'Brother Josiah had his faults, Sister Bolfish.' Then I heard her say she should smile, and I thought the hilarity was a little previous. 'I suppose it was drink that killed him,' said the Deacon, and she allowed it was, and went on with a whole lot of stuff, winding up with: 'Thank goodness there won't be any more pink snakes with blue tails in those shoes over there by the corner.'

"I stopped to finish what there was in the bottom of the flask, and then I heard the Deacon say: 'Now that the snakes have been driven from those shoes, Sister Bolfish, may I hope to step into them some day?' Nice way of proposing, that was. Well, that settled it. I just groaned through the telephone like an insulted ghost. The sexton came along then and let me out, and I lit out for home on the jump. When I walked into the parlor, where the gas was burning low, dressed up in my best black coat, split up the back by the man who had laid me out, and tossed

[illegible]

that coffin plate into the old woman's lap, right where the deacon could read it, you bet there was a circus. Some folks might call it a disturbance of the peace. I put on those shoes and started the deacon to [illegible] snakes and all. That's what the law suit is about. I'm going to [illegible] of Pillbolus when I see him and I s'pose that'll make more lawing for me. But I'll get a divorce and a patent on my premature burial outfit, and then I guess I'll be square."—*Chicago Herald.*

[illegible]

The French actor, Regnier, who died quite recently, never lost his presence of mind. On one occasion, while acting on the stage, the actor with whom he was to have a dialogue, instead of coming on the stage from the right, came from the left. Regnier had already said [illegible]

[illegible]

BLUE LAWS.

The Code of the General Court of Connecticut of 1650.

A curiously interesting little volume, now the property of a citizen of Detroit, is entitled "The Code of 1650," being, in more familiar words, a codification of the Connecticut Blue Laws. It was copyrighted and published by Silas Andrus, of Hartford, in 1830. The publisher in his preface naively says: "To this Code may be traced the origin of almost all our civil and religious institutions. Our ancestors have thus, in a great measure, transmitted to their posterity their present customs, manners, and civil and religious opinions. The laws were few and simple, yet they were such as the exigencies of the commonwealth required, and such as may be supposed to exist in the infancy of civil governments."

The solitary illustration in this remarkable work is the frontispiece, which is entitled "The Constable Seizing a Tobacko Taker." In the foreground are two figures—the constable's and the chewer's. The constable has seized the malefactor by the shoulder. A goose flies in alarm over the fence and the wife, five children, and dog of the officer looks on in absorbed concern. One boy yells, "Mam, Dad has catched a man chewing tobacko!" and the mother grimly responds that he will now have his deserts.

Under the sub-head of "Capitall Lawes" appear the following:

If any man after legall conviction shall have or worship any other God but the Lord God hee shall be put to death.

If any person shall blaspheme the name of God the father, Sonne, or Holy Ghost with direct, presumptuous, or high-handed blasphemy, or shall curse in the like manner, he shall be put to death.

If any childe or children above 16 years old, and of sufficient understanding, shall curse or smite their naturall father or mother hee or they shall bee put to death; unless it can bee sufficiently testified that the parents have been very unchristianly negligent in the education of such children, or so provoke them by extreme and cruel correction, that they have been forced thereunto to preserve themselves from death, maiming.

If any man have a stubborne and rebellious sonne, 16 years of age, who will not obey the voice of his father or the voice of his mother, then may they lay hold on him, and bring him to the magistrates assembled in courte and testifie unto them that theire sonne is stubborne and rebellious and will not obey theire voice and chastisement, but lives in sundry notorious crimes, such a sonne shall be put to death.

One enactment provides that any Christian who bears himself toward the preacher or the word shall for the first offense "bee convented and reproved openly by the magistrates at some lecture and bound to their good behavior. And if a second time they breake forth into the like contemptuous carriages they shall either pay £5 to the publique treasure, or stand two houres openly uppon a block or stoole foure foott high, uppon a lecture day, with a paper fixed on his breast written with capital letters AN OPEN AND OBSTINATE CONTEMNER OF GOD'S HOLY ORDINANCES, that others may feare and bee ashamed of breaking out in the like wickedness.

Likewise it is provided that any person who will freely absent himself from meeting on the Lord's day, public fast days and other such church occasions, shall forfeit five shillings.

Here is a particularly entertaining section:

No person, householder or other, shall spend his time idly or unprofitably under paine of such punishment as the courte shall think meete to inflict, and for this end it is ordered that the constable of every place shall use speciall care and diligence to take knowledge of offenders in this kinde; especially of common coasters, unprofitable fowlers, and tobacko takers, and present the same to any magistrate, who shall have power to heare and determine the case or transfer it to the next courte.

Lying, of any sort which is "pernicious to the publique weal," was punishable by a fine of ten shillings for the first offense, or a term in the stocks not exceeding three hours. For the second offense the fine was double and the offender whipped. Profane swearers were adjudged to pay ten shillings for every "severe offense." In case of failure to pay, then the stocks held them for a time not exceeding three hours.

The tobacco prohibition is in words following: "No man within this colonye shall take any tobacko, publiquely in the streett, highwayes or any barne-yardes, or uppon training dayes, in any open places, under the penalty of sixpence for each offense."

KISSED BY A BURGLAR.

A young woman visiting in Congress street was awakened by a noise in her room recently, when a burglar put his hand over her mouth, kissed her, and said: "Keep still, sis, I won't hurt you. All I want is those trinkets." She managed to arouse the house, when, with a polite "Good-night, sis," he sprang from a window, having in a bundle every portable article of value in the room, and a sum of money. He left his hat behind, and it was hung on the rack in the front hall to be given to the police as a clew. The family then retired, and the burglar returned and stole the hat.—*Portland (Me.) Argus.*

[illegible]

[illegible]

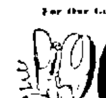
Harper's Mag

[illegible]

A Palatable Olla Podrida Prepared Specially for Our Fair Readers.

Fashions in Dress, Notes on Housekeeping Affairs, and Other Topics of Interest.

For Our Good Understanding.



HOW much a man is like old shoes.
For instance, both a soul may lose;
Both have been tanned, both are made tight
By cobblers. Both get left and right.
Both need a mate to be complete,
And both are made to go on feet.
They both need healing, oft are sold,
And both in time turn all to mold.
With shoes the last is first; with men
The first shall be the last. And when
The shoes wear out they're mended new;
When men wear out they're men dead, too.
They both are trod upon, and both
Will tread on others, nothing loath.
Both have their ties, and both incline
When polished in the world to shine.

They both peg out, and that's the end of them.

All this clever rhyming and punning concerns men's boots alone; the women's have nothing to do with this case—too small foundations for any such structures in rhyme or prose.

But there is music in their light footfalls if the foot is properly clad.

No girl can do the light, elastic limp in a coarse sock or a clodhopper's shoe. The tread which won't bend the daisy's head only accompanies the Spanish-arched, French kid foot-gear.

We have all known the girl whose approach is announced by the dull, sickening thud of her heelless common wide shoe.

We have had our sensibilities harrowed at places of amusement by her late entrance, with the rattle of her "wooden shoes," causing a seismic convulsion which might be mistaken for a baby earthquake. The man who invents a practical derrick to hoist her into her seat is going to receive the thanks of suffering humanity.

There are a very few girls left in the universe whose shoes squeak, and they are generally the same ones who knock their feet against the chairs' brass feet or paw off the varnish of the room's mahogany.

We acknowledge to being a little lower than the angels, and we wish the witches would fly away with those girls.

Did you ever notice a young woman approaching you, with first the right foot forward, with the body sharply turned with it, then, the left foot advancing, her skirts switch over in the same direction? The effect is peculiar, and the gait is called "the rack," the young woman "the racker."

The action certainly is similar to that which we see in the horse's gait called "racking." The horse steps simultaneously with both feet on the same side of his body, and if the animal wore skirts the switching of them would be the same as the skipping of the garments of the young woman out "racking."

The girl who has acquired this accomplished gait, the latest thing out, you may rest assured, is perfectly posted regarding how to dress her feet.

She knows fashion is arbitrary here, while profuse as well. Stockings must always be assorted to the costume, and the shoes vary with the nature of the occasion, are unalterable rules this season.

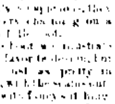
The economical fancy for black hosiery continues only for men and children's uses, but is only appropriate for certain toilets with ladies. They are, however, always worn with black robes and with walking boots for long tramps.

Large checked or Scotch plaid hose are the greatest novelty. They are very suitable for the woolen suits so much worn. They are seen in these designs in silk, thread and cotton, and the colors in each are rich and washable.

Real silk hose are the aspiration of every woman's soul and *sole*, but they are still very expensive, and where the pin money is limited, a little searching is often rewarded by the discovery of fine clocked, cotton or thread ones almost as pretty.

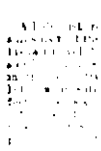
But to return to the subject of fine hose, we find two pairs are now required to finish a fashionable evening toilet, one of white balbriggan, one of lace. A costume of lace must be accompanied by stockings of lace.

This fashion allows of most tasteful and admirable combinations. Suppose you have a robe of rose-colored silk, trimmed with Chantilly lace or covered with a Spanish lace [illegible]. With this you may wear rose-colored hose with black lace ones over them. White silk and black lace ones are also very stylish.



With such delicate hosiery dainty shoes are alone admissible. This is of suede leather, ornamented with tips of patent leather and [illegible]. The [illegible] fancy shoes are [illegible] and there is no telling to what extent the fad may lead.

The preference for bright dancing [illegible] hats, long [illegible] shoes. White [illegible] must be [illegible] they [illegible] pretty [illegible].



The boot we illustrate is the favorite design, but it is just as pretty in black with the seams outlined with fancy silk lacing. The lacing up the front is an attempted return to the fashion of our mothers.

[illegible]

on a bale hanging over them. To be sure, like an old love, she has no further use for them, but they are interesting as mementos of peculiar experiences.

A belle in her fourth season will actually sigh over the dainty white shoe worn at her debut. They recall the fragrance of the flowers of that happy occasion, mingled with a sense of the emptiness of its embraced flatteries.

What matron can look unmoved at her wedding hosiery. She can no more put her enlarged foot into that small embroidered web than she can return to maidenly proportions, but she loves the evidence that it was once a fact.

Probably a man has not the slightest idea of the power with which a pretty pair of shoes appeals to the average woman. They disdain such vanities, and there may be a few women who are content with literature, the higher education, and woman's home rule, but they are an anomalous growth. A true womanly woman exults and revels in delicate hosiery and snug, shiny shoes.

To a certain extent low-cut walking-shoes are adopted. They are certainly pretty, light in weight, and display a fancy hose to advantage.

The one we illustrate is a popular shape, made of fine kid, the graceful heel covered with the same material. A little fancy stitching ornaments the outlines and a black silk cord finished with tassels is used instead of the plainer silk ribbon. A foot so dressed is trim and modish.

A City Council Composed of Women.

I have just returned from a trip on the Santa Fe Road west, writes Laura M. Johns, from Salina, Kan., to a Boston paper. Syracuse, sixteen miles from the Colorado line, was the Mecca of my pilgrimage, because here they elected a City Council of women, and I was bent upon seeing the town that had made this innovation and the women who were filling the council chairs. I wanted to ask the people how it came about and how it was working.

The first of these ladies introduced to me was Mrs. E. B. Barber, a fair-faced, gentle-mannered woman, with an unmistakable air of business about her. I found this accounted for by the fact that she is a business woman. Her husband does a large and complicated business; the books are entirely in her charge. Mrs. H. B. Nott is a business woman, too. I expect much of Mrs. Nott in the management of their Suffrage Society, because of her experience in Iowa as President of the Eighth District Woman Suffrage Society. Mrs. Coggsall says they were very sorry to lose Mrs. Nott from their ranks. She is chairman of the Syracuse Aldermanic force. Mrs. M. A. Kiggles is a quiet little woman, a careful and conscientious mother and housewife. She has a way of making up her mind for herself and standing firmly by her convictions. She has a reputation among Syracuse men's citizens for being a person of excellent judgment.

Mrs. S. N. Coe is a woman of excellent ability, with enough conservatism to keep her enthusiasm in proper check. No one of these women is more anxious to do exactly right than is Mrs. Coe. She is sister to Mrs. Lemert, President of the Saxon Equal Suffrage Society, organized at Dodge City by Mrs. Saxon and named for her. She has several such namesakes in Kansas. Mrs. L. M. Swartwood, the fifth member, I did not see, although I made an effort to do so. She was confined to her home by sickness; but I am told that she is a woman of ability and by no means behind her sisters in any requisite for her position.

My short acquaintance with these women convinced me that sitting in council chairs and wrestling with questions of city polity has had no effect to unsex them, whatever that may be, for these were as womanly women as I have ever seen. I looked in vain for masculine tendencies. There was not a hint of it in dress or manner. Meeting them on the street or in the cars you would never guess that they were city officials. From conversation with them I learned that they were exceedingly anxious to make their administration a just one—one that would advance the best interests of their city; and when they spoke of advancing the interests of their city they betrayed the fact that they had in mind the city's moral as well as temporal prosperity.

It is said of them that they are doing better work than the body of men who composed the previous council. Their townspeople say they were elected because "somebody proposed it and everybody was pleased with the plan;" because "it was believed they would make excellent officers;" because "the temperance people thought women wouldn't be afraid to enforce the prohibitory law;" because "we wanted to advertise our town"—this last from a member of a real estate firm; because "women would take time to do the work well and thoughtfully." Altogether, I was pleased with my first sight of a woman council. This is the only one in the United States.

Women in the World.

ONE of the best counterfeit detectors in the world is Mrs. Rosenberg, of the Treasury Department, Washington.

MISS ELIZABETH GARDNER, an American pupil of Bouguereau, took one of the medals at the last French Salon.

MRS. MARY E. BRYAN, assistant editor of the *Fireside Companion*, is a Florida woman, with a salary of $5,000 a year.

MRS. HENRY WOOD was buried in Highgate Cemetery, just out of London, and near the graves of George Eliot and Parepa Rosa.

MARY LYON fifty years ago founded Mount Holyoke Seminary. It was the first attempt to combine domestic duties and high intellectual pursuits.

ELIZABETH GARRETT, the unmarried sister of the President of the Baltimore and Ohio, is said to have the neat little sum of $200,000 at her command, and this is increasing rapidly every day.

MRS. MARIA ASHLEY TOWNSEND is editor of the new bi-monthly magazine started in New Orleans under the title, [illegible]. The ladies of the South are making rapid strides in journalism.

Charmed by a Snake.

While walking along the railroad, from a rustling in the bushes my attention was directed to the spot, when to my surprise I saw a large snake crawling along rapidly, and just behind was a full-grown rabbit following the snake apparently without fear. The rabbit would stop until the snake would get five or six feet in advance and would then move up by the side of the snake and stop. The snake was moving in the direction of where I was standing, and when within about six feet the snake discovered me and stopped. The rabbit ran around and [illegible] in front of the snake without taking notice of my presence, and then stopped. The snake placed itself in a striking position, and both remained quiet for a time. Finally as I drew [illegible] struck at the rabbit, [illegible]

[illegible]

BAT AND BALL.

The League Battle for the Championship—A Glance at the Field.

Prospects of the Various Clubs—Better Ball Playing This Year than Ever Before.

[CHICAGO CORRESPONDENCE.]

Fourteen weeks of the League championship season have passed, and the teams in the race, from the leaders to the tail-enders are playing better ball, upon the average, than has been known before in the history of the game professionally. In the opinion of nine out of ten Chicagoans nothing short of the collapse of the team can prevent the White Stockings from winning the pennant again this season. This is a most gratifying change in the drift of public opinion and sentiment, for not more than six weeks ago an indignant public in this city was freely expressing its disgust at the policy of President Spalding and Capt. Anson in releasing what was looked upon as the most valuable men in the team, and thus ruining the chances of the city for even a decent standing in this year's race. Messrs. Anson and Spalding, however, builded wiser than the public knew, with the result that Chicago has probably the most capable ball team to-day that it ever had. The race thus far has been a desperate struggle from the start. With such strong clubs as Pittsburg, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, and Detroit ahead of him, Anson's task to pilot his own nine to the top was thought to be too great for the famous captain to accomplish. But he has done it, thanks to his own matchless guidance and the wonderful playing of his men, and to-day he stands the same excellent chance of winning the flag as he did at this time last year. The spurt made by the Chicagos is without a parallel in the history of the league. It is a record such as will probably not be made again in years. Letters of a congratulatory nature have been pouring in upon Anson from all sections of the country for more than a month past, and there seems not to be a sign remaining of the condemnatory and critical spirit that existed everywhere against Anson and the club at the outset of the season.

HOME AGAIN.

The champions returned last week from their second Eastern trip, and are now upon the Chicago grounds for a series of games with all the Eastern clubs and three games with Detroit. The boys are playing pennant ball in every game. The three batteries are in splendid form, and every man in the team has got his eyes on the ball. Sullivan, Pfeffer, Clarkson and Baldwin have picked up in their batting the past week, while Burns, Van Haltren and Williamson have dropped off a little. The most pronounced feature of the team's play is the field-work of Pfeffer, Burns and Williamson. The latter is without doubt the finest short stop in the League. His play, which was always good, has become phenomenal, and is attracting attention all over the country. Glasscock's title of "King of Short Stops" is rapidly waning in the light of Williamson's work. Pfeffer is also playing remarkable ball, and the same may be said of Burns. The out-field appears to be pretty near impregnable. Sullivan is covering more ground than a summer squash-vine, and Ryan, in center, is attending to nearly everything that comes his way.

BOSTON'S WOES.

As for Boston, the team next to Chicago in the race, there seems to be something between its players and winning ball which even the influence of the great and only Kelly can not dispel. It seems to be peculiarly unfortunate away from home. When the boys from the Hub came West early in the summer Kelly got so badly crippled that he could not play. Several other members of the team were suffering from injuries. The boys had not been away from home two days on the present trip when Hornung was taken ill and had to be left in New York. Kelly is now doubled up with cramps, and is scarcely able to play. With Kelly and Hornung out of condition, there isn't much left in the Boston team to whip. The club will be in great luck if it regains the ground it has lost during the past week.

THE OTHER CLUBS.

It would be well for everybody to keep an eye on Philadelphia and New York. These clubs are not so very far behind, and, what is more interesting, they are playing stronger ball as the season advances. One or both of these clubs will cause some trouble. Of the tail-enders Pittsburgh has been playing the better ball during the past week. The fielding of this team has been very fine all season, but they are still lamentably weak with the stick. If the club had had a half-dozen good batters at the beginning of the season it would have a hand in the fight to-day. Indianapolis and Washington are showing a marked improvement in playing strength, the Eastern club in particular playing some of the greatest ball recorded this year.

A great many people seem to have made up their minds that Detroit is going to take a very big tumble in the race. One Chicago paper in particular expresses the opinion that it will be beaten out by Chicago, Boston, and New York, and that even Philadelphia will give it a tough tussle before the season ends. In the opinion of your correspondent this is a mistaken idea. In the face of all this sort of predictions that have been made for a month past, Detroit has come right along playing good ball, defeating the League's best teams, and staying at the top of the string in the race, and the probabilities would, to an unprejudiced mind, seem to point to its continuing as it is unless Chicago alone among all the other clubs can overtake it.

During the past week the management of the Wolverines has spent no less than $3,000 in securing new players, a fact which proves more conclusively than anything else that the club intends to stay in the League for not only the present season but as many more as it chooses. The three men secured in the latest deals are good ones. Gruber, the successful pitcher of the Hartford (Conn.) Club, was the first one signed, and he has been tried, and has given satisfaction. The others are Beatin and Brinson, the crack battery of the Muskegon Pine club, and if records count for anything they will prove valuable additions to the nine. With the new material thus secured the club has a great deal more material than is needed, and it is but natural to suppose that some of those who are considered the least useful will be allowed to go. The probabilities are that Brady and Weidman will be among those which the club will let go.

CONSTANTINE.

EDITOR ANTHONY'S PISTOL.

An Amazing Scene in a Leavenworth Police Court.

Leavenworth (Kan.) Special.

It has been Anthony vs. Bond and Bond vs. Anthony at the Police Court all day, and at one o'clock a rather dramatic incident occurred. The case being tried was one charging Colonel D. R. Anthony, the editor of the Times, with carrying concealed weapons, and three witnesses had sworn that [illegible]

[illegible]

and his witnesses to examine this package, but as you decided that they have not the right, I will give you this package, which contains what I call a quaker pistol." And he exhibited to the excited crowd a piece of lead pipe, about five inches in length, with a small elbow. The laugh against Mr. Baker, who had been expecting to see a large-sized horse-pistol, was long and loud, and it was quite a time before order could be restored.

THE PUBLIC DEBT.

A Decrease of Nearly Five Millions of Dollars During the Month.

United States Treasurer Jordan's Official Statement Issued on the 1st Inst.

Washington telegram.]

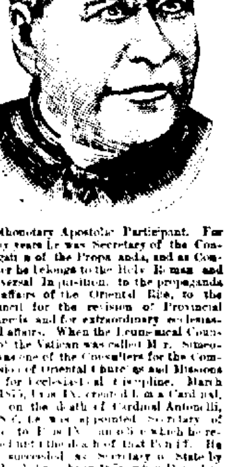
The following is a recapitulation of the debt statement issued on the 1st inst.:

INTEREST-BEARING DEBT.	
Bonds at 4½ per cent	$250,000,000
Bonds at 4 per cent	737,904,350
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent	171,900
Navy pension fund at 3 per cent	14,000,000
Pacific Railroad bonds at 6 per cent	64,623,512
Principal	$1,066,640,562
Interest	7,[illegible]
Total	$1,073,760,015
DEBT ON WHICH INTEREST HAS CEASED SINCE MATURITY.	
Principal	$6,161,115
Interest	195,985
Total	$6,357,090
DEBT BEARING NO INTEREST.	
Old demand and legal tender notes	$346,739,146
Certificates of deposit	8,495,000
Gold certificates	94,950,067
Silver certificates	144,160,141
Fractional currency (less $8,375,934 estimated as lost or destroyed)	6,945,742
Principal	$601,303,123
TOTAL DEBT.	
Principal	$1,674,061,600
Interest	7,634,548
Total	$1,681,696,159
Less cash items available for reduction of the debt	$261,148,703
Less reserve held for redemption of United States notes	100,000,000
Total	$361,148,703
Total debt less available cash items	1,320,[illegible]
Net cash in the Treasury	45,699,594
Debt less cash in Treasury Aug. 1, 1887	$1,274,583,813
Debt less cash in Treasury July 1, 1887	1,279,428,737
Decrease of debt during the month	$4,844,924
CASH IN THE TREASURY AVAILABLE FOR REDUCTION OF PUBLIC DEBT.	
Gold held for gold certificates actually outstanding	$94,990,067
Silver held for silver certificates actually outstanding	144,166,141
U. S. notes held for certificates of deposit actually outstanding	8,460,000
Cash held for matured debt and interest unpaid	13,525,874
Fractional currency	1,912
Total available	$262,144,703
RESERVE FUND.	
Held for redemption of U. S. notes, acts January 14, 1875, and July 12, 1882	$100,000,000
Unavailable for reduction of debt:	
Fractional silver coin	$26,[illegible]
Minor coin	112,780
Total	$[illegible]
Certificates held as cash	[illegible]
Net cash balance on hand	45,[illegible]
Total cash in Treasury as shown by the Treasurer's general account	$455,[illegible]

SIMEONI.

The Cardinal Who Interceded in Behalf of Dr. McGlynn.

His Eminence Giovanni Simeoni, an Italian Cardinal, was born at Paliano, in the diocese of Palestrina, July 23, 1816, and having been ordained priest, he was, on account of his solid learning, employed in offices of considerable importance. In 1847 he was Auditor of the Nunciature of Madrid. After some years we find him in Rome, Prefect of Studies in the Pontifical Lyceum of the Roman Seminary and



Prothonotary Apostolic Participant. For many years he was Secretary of the Congregation of the Propaganda, and as Consulter he belongs to the Holy Roman and Universal Inquisition, to the propaganda for affairs of the Oriental Rite, to the Council for the revision of Provincial Councils and for extraordinary ecclesiastical affairs. When the Ecumenical Council of the Vatican was called Mgr. Simeoni was one of the Consulters for the Commission of Oriental Churches and Missions and for Ecclesiastical Discipline. March 15, 1875, Pius IX. created him a Cardinal, and, on the death of Cardinal Antonelli, in 1876, he was appointed Secretary of State to Pius IX., an office which he retained until the death of that Pontiff. He was succeeded as Secretary of State by Cardinal Franchi in 1878, when Pope Leo XIII. appointed Cardinal Simeoni Prefect of the Propaganda.

ELECTION IN KENTUCKY.

The Democratic State Ticket Elected—Small Labor and Prohibition Vote.

Louisville (Ky.) [illegible]

The election for State and legislative officers passed off quietly. The vote does not seem to have been large. The Labor and Prohibition votes are smaller than was anticipated. In Louisville the Democratic majority is about 2,000, a gain over the [illegible] Democratic state ticket and defeats [illegible] by a heavy majority. [illegible] Republicans gained, but the Democratic ticket [illegible] majority will be [illegible]. The legislature will be largely Democratic, and will elect a United States Senator in January to succeed Senator Beck.

Mrs. General Logan's Painful Injury.

Washington [illegible]

[illegible] General Hancock, assisted by [illegible] Mrs. John A. Logan's fracture of shoulder [illegible] Mrs. Logan, [illegible]

[illegible]

THE LITTLE FOLKS.

Bubble.

[illegible]

Who is Bubble? A little cat.
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

Though far from perfect, nevertheless,
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
And though she must scold and punish her,
[illegible]
And give her at all times a solace of trouble,
And that is the reason she loves Bubble.

The Ride to the Wreck.

Boom m m!

It was the sea crashing, in the wild storm, on the shore. Not far from the land was a wreck, at which the big breakers thundered, roaring all about it, and trying to drag it out into deep water and bury it forever in the dark depths of the ocean. The life-saving crew from an adjoining station had fired off their wreck-gun, and sent a line to the vessel. Along this line several exhausted seamen had been brought in a life-car, and then carried to the station. The crew from this station had been divided, as at the other end of the beach a smaller vessel had come ashore and immediate aid was demanded.

"Such a thing as two at once never happened before," said the muscular, bronzed keeper of the station, Seth Jameson. "Makes it hard for us here, but then there is this comfort: it will never be likely to happen again."

The two surfmen with him said, "Aye, aye, Cap'n! Guess we can get along! We are good for it."

As they spoke they shook their heads defiantly at the wrathful, roaring sea, as if to say, "Come on!"

A crowd from the village near the station had gathered on the beach, and a [illegible] constituted, special committee of inspection had impartially divided their attention between the two wrecks. Just now few spectators watched Keeper Jameson and his section of the crew. Of the spectators, all but two were women. These two were boys—Charlie Ridley and Fred Billings. They stood side by side, but there was a gap of dissentient feeling between them. The day before, at the station where the boys had called in anticipation of a wreck, curious to see it as soon as possible if it did occur, there had been an unpleasant discussion between Fred and Charlie. The topic was "how much a boy should stand."

"I don't think a boy should stand everything," said Fred, a sensitive, ill-mannered, and really cowardly boy. "My uncle used to say, 'Knock a man down if he is saucy.'"

"Who is your uncle?" asked Willis Parton, a surfman who was listening.

"My uncle? Capt. Bragg."

"He go to sea, Fred?"

"Well, I don't know what he is captain of, but he does business in ships."

"I know him," whispered Willis to another surfman. "He is all bluster. He was captain once of a big trades-procession, and would never give up the title."

"I don't know about knocking a man down just because he is saucy," said Charlie. "Spunk isn't all in knocking people over. May take more not to do it."

"My uncle wouldn't stand any nonsense, I tell ye! Neither would I," said Fred.

"We have all got to stand something," said Charlie.

Fred's inflammable soul fired at once. "Mean to say I lie?"

"Why, no," replied Charlie, good-naturedly. "But I think it is better for everybody to show a little self-control if a word is said they don't fancy. Why, if we didn't we should be in a row all the time."

"Mean to say I am in a row?"

"Why no!"

Fred, though, would not be pacified. He was as red as the flaming rag with which a pugnacious bull can be aroused. He shook his fists, called Charlie a "coward," and any time he said he was ready to "give satisfaction."

"Oh, nonsense, Fred!" said Charlie. "You and I mustn't pitch in for a little matter like that. It isn't a bit manly."

Fred would not be pacified. He pouted and reddened and threatened, and at last walked off, shooting a last epithet of "sneak" at Charlie.

"That Charlie stood his ground well," said Willis to his brother surfman. "[illegible] they say the one last on the [illegible] is the victor, you know."

"[illegible] who can control himself [illegible]," replied John Barclay, who was Willis's companion.

It was the memory of this unpleasant occasion that now separated Fred [illegible] Charlie. [illegible] watched the [illegible] the huge breakers, the poor wreck [illegible] trying to stand up against the swirling sea. From the shore [illegible]

"[illegible] I wonder?" said Keeper [illegible]. "Let me see. We have [illegible]."

[illegible]

eagerly. "Somebody to go off in the life-car? Oh, let me go!"

"We have got to have force enough to haul this car in and out, and thinking the work was over, all have left but Willis and me for the other wreck," said the captain of the crew. "One went a few minutes ago. However, I must spare all I can of the crew. You think you can do it? That other boy looks stronger." Here he glanced at Fred.

"He won't go," said Willis, in a low tone. "Don't catch that chap a-riskin' that."

"Here goes!" said Charlie, running to the life-car. At the same time Fred sneaked up the beach. It was an action he had charged upon Charlie, that of "sneak." Those most ready to make an accusation may sometimes be the very persons most open to a like charge.

Charlie stepped into the life-car. It was shaped like a boat and built of iron. It had a deck or top curving over it, and on the very summit was the little hatchway by which passengers could enter. Six could be accommodated, and when its load was snugly housed, then a hatch was drawn over the hole in the top and made fast on the inside. There were orifices for the admission of fresh air, a very desirable item in such close quarters.

"Isn't this jolly!" thought Charlie, in his dark but snug retreat.

"I shall need a little help," said the keeper, looking around, expecting that Fred was near. Fearful that he might be urged to go the wreck, he was prudently retreating farther and farther.

"Let us help," said one of the women.

"Yes, yes," said others, eagerly.

"All right," said the keeper. "Sometimes this thing needs a good, strong haul. Ready!"

There was such a number of hands laid on the hauling line that Charlie had a quick ride to the vessel.

"Thump-pop!" went the car against the wreck.

"Arrived!" exclaimed Charlie, drawing back the hatch and thrusting out his head. He looked around him one moment, saw the uneasy sea and the battered wreck, and then crawled over the vessel's rail[illegible]

"Where [illegible] man left here?" wondered [illegible] "Oh, here he is! Must [illegible] up, most dead, probably [illegible] had tied himself to the [illegible] and was the picture of intense terror.

"Hello!" sang out Charlie; "I have come after you."

"Oh—oh!" said the solitary survivor. "She—she won't do; she will tip over."

"Supposing it does. We shan't pitch out; snug as a bug in an apple tree; come along, sir! Those women and the captain of that life-saving crew and a surfman will haul us ashore."

"Oh—oh—oh!" the man continued to say.

Charlie untied the rope binding the man, and, watching his chance when the sea would permit a journey across the deck, led the terrified passenger to the life-car.

"Now I will hold on to the car and you get in!" sang out Charlie, encouragingly.

"Oh—oh—oh!" the man continued to groan, but crawling into the car. Charlie followed, and, signaling to those ashore, drew the hatch over his head.

It was an ugly ride to the beach, and more than once Charlie thought the car would go over. Several times he was mixed up badly with the passenger, so severe was the shaking and jolting. The keeper, Willis, and their female allies hauled the car to the land, and its cargo was discharged. But who was the companion of Charlie?

"Why," said Willis, the surfman, in a low tone, "I believe that is the great Captain Bragg."

It was nobody else, and his nephew had gone home. Who was "sneak" and coward that day?—*The Interior.*

Apes as Laborers.

Mr. Parks, a farmer at Kingston, in Kentucky, has succeeded in training seven large apes to work in his hemp-fields, and to break and prepare the hemp for market. It is claimed that these animals are more rapid, and do more work than the negroes, at about one-quarter the cost. They were sent to Mr. Parks from Africa, the present of a brother, where they are utilized for similar work. He is so pleased with them that he has ordered ten more. How many employers would be delighted if they could use dumb animals for rough work instead of human beings. The ape will never join trades unions, nor become a Knight of Labor. If they could be bred in sufficient numbers, they might be very useful in hot countries. Apes and donkeys are most intelligent animals, and there are innumerable instances in history of their being trained to comply with the wishes of their owners. Mme. Clemence Royer, in a recent article in the *Revue Scientifique*, shows that monkeys are well adapted for field as well as domestic work. Pyrard, the French traveler of two centuries ago, says that in his time the colonists of Sierra Leone employed chimpanzees in carrying water and beating of mortars, and [illegible], in his Chinese pictures, a representation of monkeys gathering tea-leaves on the top of one of the steep ridges of Chansung. The ancient Egyptians, too, obtained considerable services from the cynocephalus, a variety of baboon, an animal so remarkable for its intelligence that it was revered by them as the symbol of intellect. Buffon describes a female chimpanzee at Loango which could make the beds, sweep the house, and help turn the spit. [illegible] expresses the opinion that these female monkeys would make excellent nurses for children, their milk being exceedingly rich in butter. Buffon's black chimpanzee knew how to unlock a door, and if he did not find a key in the lock, would hunt for it. This monkey took its meals like a well-bred person, ate with spoon and fork, used a plate, and served itself with wine. In one of her letters from the Malay Peninsula Miss Bird [illegible] invited, and at which her companions were two apes. "The apes had their curry, cocoanuts, pineapple, eggs, and [illegible] porcelain, and so had I," [illegible] who speaks of another ape, which was an important member of the family [illegible]

[illegible]

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Notes on the Lesson for August 7—"Jesus in Galilee."

The lesson for the above date will be found in the fourth chapter of Matthew, from the seventeenth to the twenty-fifth verses. Time—In the spring of A. D. 28. Place—In Galilee.

SPECIAL MENTION.

The Sea of Galilee.—This interesting sheet of water—which, besides the name given above, is also called in the New Testament the Sea of Gennesareth and the Sea of Tiberias, and in the Old Testament the Sea of Chinnereth or Cinneroth—is a lake about thirteen miles long and six broad. It lies in the bottom of a great basin, and is undoubtedly of volcanic origin. Although the Jordan pours into it, red and turbid, from the north, and numerous warm brackish springs empty into it also, its waters are cool, sweet, and clear. The beach abounds with sparkling pebbles, and its blue depths swarm now as of old, with fish, although the [illegible] trade of Andrew and Simon is almost entirely abandoned. The region bordering on the lake was in the time of Christ the most [illegible] peopled in all Palestine. No less [illegible] cities stood on its very shores; while villages and hamlets dotted the [illegible] hillsides around. There is little now [illegible] in its appearance to recall the scenes [illegible] there in the Savior's time. The [illegible] cities are no more. Of the [illegible] wretched fragments of two remain [illegible] miserable mud huts occupy the site [illegible] dala, and Tiberias alone retains even [illegible] of its former greatness. But the memory of His presence makes the little lake and its desolate shores dear to the hearts of His disciples forever. (*The Examiner.*)

Simeons of the Bible.—There are nine in [illegible] as follows: (1) the brother of Jesus (Mark 13: 55); (2) the Canaanite (Mark 3: 18); (3) [illegible] Cyrene (Acts 6: 9); (4) the leper (John [illegible]); (5) the Pharisee (Luke 7: 40); (6) Magus (Acts 8); (7) Peter; (8) the tanner (Acts 9: 43); (9) father of Judas (John 12: 2, 26).

The Apostle Peter.—The following [illegible] chief facts in his history: Name changed [illegible] Simon; was married and owned [illegible] (Matt. 8: 14); had been a disciple of [illegible] Baptist; with James and John was [illegible] favor by Christ; was recognized leader [illegible] the disciples; was active, energetic, impetuous; steadied by the resurrection and energized at Pentecost, he was the leader and organizer of the early church.

The First Disciples.—Why should Jesus have chosen men of this occupation? For several reasons. They were honest and capable men. They had never been corrupted by the prejudices of the schools of thought in Jerusalem. They were trained in their eyes and ears by their business as fishermen, and hence made good witnesses of what Jesus said and did. They had faith in Jesus and in his mission. They had a good reputation with the cities on the coast of Galilee. They were good subordinates, ready to obey their Master. When Jesus said, "Follow me," they did so. They did not say, "I have married a wife, and cannot come," or, "I have just bought five yoke of oxen, and desire to prove them;" or, "Lord, I will, but let me first bury my father." Nor, on the other hand, were they so eager as to volunteer their services, like some, without contemplating the hardships that must ensue. They attended to their own business [illegible] called to a higher one, and then they we[illegible]

Demoniacal Possession.—Under the [illegible] general head are classed in Scripture [illegible] moniacs, persons having "evil" or "[illegible]" spirits, and those "possessed of devils." [illegible] words and phrases are generally exact [illegible] lations of the original. The spirits [illegible] selves are spoken of as real beings at [illegible] with Satan, and having power to afflict [illegible] not only with disease, but with spiritual [illegible] lution also (James 4: 19; Rev. xvi. 14) [illegible] word "unclean" having nearly always [illegible] ligious signification in Scripture. (Comp. Mat. viii. 29; Luke iv. 41; Mark [illegible] Acts xix. 15; Matt. viii. 29). The symptoms of a person possessed of a devil were [illegible] the same as in case of bodily disease, dumbness, blindness, epilepsy, or those [illegible] in case of ordinary insanity (Matt. [illegible] xii. 22; Mark ix. 17-27; Matt. viii. 28 [illegible]) phrase, "to have a devil," is used [illegible] tion with, and as apparently equal [illegible] "to be mad" in John x. 20. But [illegible] are frequently specifically distinguished [illegible] persons suffering simply from disease (Matt. iv. 24; Mark i. 32; xvi. 17, 18; Luke [illegible]) from which it would appear that [illegible] special symptoms also.

The Synagogue.—Originated du[illegible] captivity, as a substitute for the [illegible] afterwards continued in connection [illegible] temple; very numerous in the time of [illegible] every town and village having one or [illegible] Jerusalem is said to have had 480; [illegible] built, that the worshipers on entering [illegible] towards Jerusalem; generally built by [illegible] a community, sometimes by liberal individuals; after dedication it could never be used for secular purpose. In its officers and services the synagogue copied, though not in detail, after those of the temple; services were daily at the third, sixth and ninth hours; opportunity was given to any to take [illegible] after the more formal services; that privilege was improved by Christ and his disciples, so the synagogue became a splendid [illegible] for the dissemination of the truth, and [illegible] gospel.

LESSON LINK.

"After the Savior's baptism, it appears [illegible] He began to preach at once. Some of [illegible] disciples immediately recognized Him [illegible] Messiah (John, 1: 41); and among [illegible] drew, through whose instrumentality Peter, his brother, was brought to the Savior's [illegible]. Soon followed the marriage in Cana [illegible] Christ performed his first miracle; the [illegible] to Capernaum with His relatives, and [illegible] the Passover at Jerusalem; the return [illegible] Jesus by way of Samaria (John, 2), and preaching in Galilee (Luke, 4). During [illegible] time Jesus had made and baptized more disciples (John, 4: 1, 2), and John, who [illegible] herald His coming, had borne his witness [illegible] was now in prison."

"A year or more has elapsed since the events of the last lesson. We have entered now "the third and principal division of the gospel of Matthew (ch. 4: 12-18)." It records Christ's ministry in Galilee, of which the lesson to-day is a general introduction. Read John, chs. [illegible], and Luke, 4; also, Mark, 1: 14-20, and Luke, 5. 1-11.

TOPIC AND OUTLINE.

In this lesson we see Jesus gathering his forces for the world conquest; therefore, it may well be matter of careful study by all who are interested in prosecuting the struggle. Jesus calling to his service. (1) He calls others after he himself has begun the work (v. 17); (2) he calls those who are already believers (v. 18); (3) he calls from the humblest walks of life (v. 18); (4) he calls to personal and intimate companionship (v. 19); (5) he calls to a definite and exalted service (v. 19); (6) he calls for prompt obedience and the greatest sacrifice (vs. 20, 22); (7) there is a great and urgent work (vs. 23, 24); (8) [illegible] calls to a man [illegible] to tax the powers of the most [illegible].

SELECTIONS AND GEM THOUGHTS.

1. The [illegible] truth lives (v. 17, [illegible]).
2. How [illegible] the kingdom of heaven to those who [illegible] (v. 17).
3. Walking and looking with spiritual aims and for [illegible] (v. 18).
4. We should [illegible] and provoke one another [illegible] (v. 19).
5. We should [illegible] serve him and faithfully [illegible] equipment for service (v. 19).
6. [illegible]

[illegible]

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1887.

THE walls of a ruined Mexican church at Grand Quivera, N. M., are three feet thicker at the top than at the base. It is a matter of tradition that when the Franciscan friars abandoned the pueblo during the revolution of 1680 they buried the bells and the church treasure, and up to this time they continue concealed from the eye of the treasure-hunter and the archæological fiend.

SAM JONES recently preached four days in Henry County, Kentucky, without making a single convert. At the close of his last sermon he remarked: "The sermon which I have just preached at you was the one which converted Sam small. I therefore thought it ought to make at least one convert here, but I had forgotten that this congregation is composed of citizens of Henry County."

JOHN BROWN's sons, Owen and Jason, whose white hairs have seen much change and trouble, live opposite Pasadena, in Lower California, at the foot of the peak in the Sierra Madres named after them. Thirteen of the Brown family live in this spot. The old stock still stands by the weak. When the Chinese boycott was declared in 1886 Owen proposed to hire a Chinaman for principle and example's sake.

THE Yezidis are the Kurdish "devil worshipers." They have no ceremonial ablutions, or attach no importance to them, and are allowed to use nothing colored blue. They will not sit down on a sofa having a blue tassel or enter a room containing an article of furniture covered with bl[illegible] cloth. Their religion prohibits th[illegible] serving as soldiers, though t[illegible] to be nothing to prevent [illegible]cutting throats on their own account.

AN English magazine gives a catalogue of valuable articles left in public vehicles by careless travelers, among which were a bag of jewelry worth $770, and a diamond tiara worth $[illegible]. In one year a packet of bonds worth £5,000 was lost, another valued at £1,500, and also £250 in gold. Valuable dressing-cases containing jewelry have been found, and on one occasion a pocket-book containing £75 in bank notes.

THE Rev. Dr. John Murray Forbes is the only Roman Catholic priest ever excommunicated in this country before Dr. McGlynn. Forbes was an Episcopal clergyman before he joined the Roman communion in 1849, and was appointed pastor of a church in New York. Ten years later he renounced Catholicism and went back to the Episcopal Church. Archbishop Hughes excommunicated him after he had preached again in a Protestant pulpit.

CHARLES CUSHING BARRY, who entered the City Bank of Boston as bookkeeper in the height of the panic of 1837, resigned the position of cashier of the National City Bank recently on the completion of his fifty years of service, at the age of 81, and at a specially called meeting of the Board of Directors was presented with a handsome silver pitcher in commemoration of the event, and was voted one-half of his present salary as an annuity during his lifetime.

A BELGIAN inventor has devised a process for tanning textile fabrics which renders them waterproof and at the same time, it is said, proof against decay, while their suppleness is not diminished and their weight not appreciably increased. Arguing from the high state of preservation in which the bands which surround the heads of Egyptian mummies are found to this day, and which are impregnated with a kind of resin, the inventor had recourse to the substances extracted from birch bark, and which are now used to perfume Russia leather.

VICE ADMIRAL S. C. R[illegible] is the fortunate possessor of one of the nicest jobs in this country. He is the titular head of the Lighthouse Board, but his duties as such are so purely nominal that he does not have to sign his name more than once or twice a year. He lives very comfortably at Washington in the winter, busying himself pleasantly with interesting studies of the navy, and in the summer inspects lighthouses from New London to Bar Harbor. His tour of inspection takes in all the New England seaside resorts worth visiting, and is always coincident with "the season." He draws a salary of $[illegible] a year while on shore duty and of $[illegible] a year while at sea.

THE frequency with which trains have been "held up" lately in the southwest by highwaymen suggests the necessity of measures for protection other than reliance on the local officers of the law, says the *Railroad Gazette*. The good old-fashioned precaution of a double-barreled shotgun here and there ready for the trainmen to get at, would discourage the "agents" amazingly. Almost every train [illegible] American [illegible] through the Port Neuf [illegible] others [illegible] ready for the "road" [illegible]

A PORTLAND (Mich.) man who employed a number of small boys as berry pickers, was much afraid they would be devoured by mosquitoes, and induced them to wear netting over their faces, a contrivance which they adopted with gratitude in their hearts until they discovered that there were not only no mosquitoes to be seen but that the confounded netting also prevented berry eating. Then the infants made a concentrated kick for freedom, and got there.

THE charming daughter of Gen. Batcheller, of Saratoga, is one of the most accomplished young women in the country. She is only 17, but she speaks seven different languages. She lived in Cairo for some years, and while there learned to speak Arabic. She saw Gen. Gordon when he passed through Cairo on his way to Khartoum and death. Miss Batcheller is as pleasing in personal appearance as she is talented in mind, and is one of the most popular young women at the Springs.

A MOST curious object in the shape of a negro child is living at Augusta, Ga., according to the Savannah *News*. The boy, who is about 3 years of age, has neither hands nor feet. As substitutes for these limbs nature has given him claws somewhat resembling those of a crab. There are little or no palms, but small, round pieces of flesh about the size of a silver dollar, from which project two long double-jointed claws. Similarly are constructed what nature has given as feet. There are no soles, but what serve as heels are something like what ordinarily serve as palms. On these heels the child waddles along, and from them two double-jointed claws also project. The child, notwithstanding, is healthy and able to navigate with ease.

THE United States are growing rapidly in wealth, and are now credited with being the richest country in the world. Mr. Mulhall, the English statistician, in his estimates of the annual increase of the wealth of nations, says that Germany increases her wealth at the rate of $250,000,000 annually, Great Britain $325,000,000, France, $375,000,000, and the United States $875,000,000. If, as is stated, the United States has increased in wealth at the rate of $1,000,000,000 a year since 1880, at which time the estimated wealth of the country was $44,000,000,000 and the rate of increase is maintained till the year 1900, the grand sum total will be $64,000,000,000 and yet some people are fearful if many more union soldiers are pensioned it will bankrupt the country.

HOW A HOG WON A RACE.

It Beats a Fast Horse and Wins Its Shrewd Owner a Tidy Sum.

Several years ago some wealthy Englishmen who were buying horses and cattle in Holland provoked an old Dutch farmer by depreciating the stock he was showing them and praising their own at home in England.

The old farmer, says the *Humane Journal*, bore it all patiently until the Englishmen boastingly mentioned the great endurance and speed of the English horses. He then said, although he did not raise horses for racing purposes, that he had an old sow that he knew was a good racer, and was willing to wager £100 that she would outrun anything the Englishmen could produce.

Seeing that the Dutchman was in earnest, they asked to be shown the wonderful hog, and although they found the animal to be a long, lean, ravenous-looking creature, capable of accomplishing all that the Dutchman claimed, the challenge was so novel and ridiculous that the gentlemen accepted it, more for the sport than for the purpose of winning the money.

The terms agreed upon were that the Dutchman should be allowed two weeks' time to train the hog, and the Englishmen should produce a horse to contend with it in a three-mile race over the public road.

"People who heard of the singular match were wondering how the old Dutchman could train his hog to run a race with a horse, but he managed it in this way: About three miles from his home he had another small piece of land, and all of his animals were accustomed to go there for food. So the old sow was kept penned up at home without food; but regularly every morning, except the two last mornings before the race, she was driven out to the farm for her breakfast and then back again home. The first two mornings she was rather contrary about going away hungry, but after that she would start off on a keen run, followed by one of the farmer's sons on horseback, who, by the way, could not keep within gunshot of the hungry hog.

When the eventful morning came the scene around the old Hollander's home presented a lively appearance, for not only many of the people came from the country around but the Englishmen came with a noted race-horse, and also brought many of their friends to witness the sport and learn how the Dutchman could get a hog to run a race with a horse.

When all was ready the hungry old sow was let loose and allowed a few rods start of the horse and rider. At first it looked as though the horse would pass the hog, but the half-starved creature, hearing the clatter of the horse's feet upon the road, seemed to think she was going to be headed off and turned back from her breakfast, and it only urged her on to a greater speed, and she out-distanced the horse by a number of rods in the three-mile race. The horse and rider came up puffing and panting followed by an excited crowd, while the poor famished hog was enjoying its meal, unmindful of the excitement and admiration it had caused among the more intelligent beings.

Syrup of Figs.

Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Co., San Francisco, Cal., is Nature's own true laxative. This pleasant California liquid fruit remedy may be had of Theme and Grose, druggists, large bottles at fifty cents or one dollar. It is the most pleasant, prompt, and effective remedy known to cleanse the system; to act on the liver, kidneys, and bowels gently yet thoroughly; to dispel Headaches, Colds and Fevers; to cure Constipation, Indigestion and kindred ills.

A Heroine of the War.

"She was a beautiful woman, and I have always wondered what mission she was on." The speaker was Mr. Reid, who was a scout in the war under Gen. Early.

"One morning in the valley," he continued, "I was ordered by Lieut. Atwood, who was chief scout, to report to Gen. Early for orders. I rode at once to headquarters, where I found a finely caparisoned steed with a lady's side-saddle on standing in front of the tent door. Gen. Early came out and simply said: 'You will go as escort to a lady; obey her orders.'

"Soon a beautiful woman tripped forth, and, leaping on the charger, set out in a gallop. I followed. We galloped full eleven miles. Not a word was exchanged. That evening, when within a mile or two of the Potomac, I saw a large white farm-house over to the left. Here the first word was spoken. Reining up she motioned me to halt, and said:

"'I will dismount and go to that house. Take the horses and conceal them in the woods; feed and curry them, and come to the house for your supper.' She went on to the house and I did as ordered. After we had supper she signaled me to leave, and I was soon out and had the horses ready and waiting in the bend of the road. She was promptly on hand, and as before set off on a gallop. We rode all night long, silently, swiftly. As day dawned we left the public roads and took across the country. About 9 a. m., while going across an old field, my fair companion halted beside a broad, deep ditch, and beckoned me to her.

"'Place these horses in that ditch and get in yourself, and stay there until I come to you,' said she. She dismounted, and I occupied the ditch as directed and saw her disappear through a thick skirt of woods that fringed the edge of the field. I judged we were in the locality of Boonsboro, Md. Tired and worn out, I soon fell asleep. It must have been late dinner-time when I was aroused by what seemed the very ground in a jar and rumble. I sprang from the ditch and crept to the woods, and discovered that a plank road ran just parallel and that a very large force of federals, artillery, wagons, etc., were passing down. I soon got back to the ditch, dreading discovery by bummers or stragglers, but I was ready to take care of them [illegible] more than one or two had come. But none appeared. There I laid full an hour, when a light step and the rustling of a dress caught my ear, and, looking up, there she stood.

"'Quick, bring out the horses,' she said. Which I did. Then, mounting her own, she handed me a message sealed up in tissue paper, and said: 'Give that to Gen. Early,' and away she went. That is the last of her I ever heard or knew. Sometimes it crosses me as a dream in fairyland, and I wonder who she was and where she is—but that is all. I took my time getting back and drew a long breath of relief when I struck the Virginia side. When I saluted and handed her message to Gen. Early he read it and said to his orderly: 'Give this man something to eat and have his horse fed.'"

Peculiar

In the combination, proportion, and preparation of its ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures where other preparations entirely fail. Peculiar in its good name at home, which is a "tower of strength abroad," peculiar in the phenomenal sales it has attained, Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most successful medicine for purifying the blood, giving strength, and creating an appetite.

TO ESCAPE from evil, we must be made as far as possible like God; and this resemblance consists of being just and holy and wise. *Plato.*

Delicate Children, Nursing

Mothers, overworked men and for all diseases where the tissues are wasting away from the inability to digest food, or from overwork; should take Scott's emulsion of pure cod liver oil with Hypophosphites. "I used the emulsion on a lady who was delicate. It put her in such good health and flesh, that I must say it is the best emulsion."—L. P. Waddell, M. D., Hugh's Mills S. C.

PLATO, hearing that some asserted he was a very bad man, said: "I shall take care so to live that nobody will believe them."—*Guardian.*

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough, Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you.

CATARRH CURED, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

I have been for several years a sufferer from hay fever and severe head colds, and have tried other remedies in hope of getting relief but have found none that can compare with Ely's Cream Balm. I would not be without it for any consideration. It is simply wonderful in its effect upon the nasal organs. S. A. Burtt, Wilmington, N. C.

I can cheerfully recommend Ely's Cream Balm to the suffering public for hay fever and stoppage of the air passages. I have tried it and find it gives immediate relief.—J. E. Rector, 209 Elk Street, Little Rock, Ark.

Cheap Excursions

To Spring Fountain Park and Lake Side Park, Warsaw, are now in order. Private picnic parties and families in parties of ten or more can now procure cheap excursion tickets to these delightful resorts, located on the borders of Pike and Eagle lakes. Call on or address R. B. Rossington, ticket agent, or Frank M. Caldwell, district passenger agent, Pennsylvania depot, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Attention is called to the new express train for Chicago and intermediate points, leaving Fort Wayne at 6.30 a. m. and returning at 10:50 p. m.

5-eod-tf.

DR. T. J. DILLS

Has his office at

NO. 17 COURT STREET

Where he will give special attention to

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

BABY HUMORS

And all Skin and Scalp Diseases Speedily Cured by Cuticura.

Our little son will be four years of age on the 25th inst. In May, 1885, he was attacked with a very painful breaking out of the skin. We called in a physician who treated him for about four weeks. The child received little or no good from the treatment, as the breaking out, supposed by the physician to be hives in an aggravated form, became larger in blotches, and more and more distressing. We were frequently obliged to get up in the night and rub him with soda in water, strong liniments, etc. Finally, we called other physicians, until no less than six had attempted to cure him, all alike failing, and the child steadily getting worse and worse, until about the 20th of last July, when we began to give him Cuticura Resolvent internally, and the Cuticura and Cuticura Soap externally, and by the last of August he was so nearly well that we gave him only one dose of the Resolvent about every second day for about ten days longer, and he has never been troubled since with the horrible malady. In all we used less than one-half of a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, a little less than one box of Cuticura and only one cake of Cuticura Soap.

H. E. Ryan, Cayuga, Livingston Co., Ill.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this fourth day of January, 1887. C. N. COE, J. P.

SCROFULOUS HUMORS.

Last spring I was very sick, being covered with some kind of scrofula. The doctors could not help me. I was advised to try the Cuticura Resolvent. I did so, and in a day I grew better and better, until I am as well as ever. I thank you for it very much, and would like to have it told to the public.

EDW. HOFMANN, North Attleboro, Mass.

SKIN DISEASE CURED.

Mr. Frank McClusky says that your Cuticura Remedies cured his boy of a skin disease after several doctors had failed to help the boy. He spent over one hundred dollars with doctors. Cuticura Remedies cured him.

J. E. TIFFANY, Pleasant Mount, Pa.

Cuticura, the great skin cure, and Cuticura Soap prepared from it, externally, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new blood purifier, internally, are a positive cure for every form of skin and blood disease from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50 cents; Cuticura Soap, 25 cents; Cuticura Resolvent, $1.00. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

PIMPLES, blackheads, skin blemishes and baby humors, use Cuticura Soap.

A Word About Catarrh.

"It is the mucous membrane, that wonderful semi-fluid envelope surrounding the delicate tissues of the air and food passages, that Catarrh makes its stronghold. Once established, it eats into the very vitals, and renders life but a long-drawn breath of misery and disease, dulling the sense of hearing, trammelling the power of speech, destroying the faculty of smell, tainting the breath, and killing the refined pleasures of taste. Insidiously, by creeping on from a simple cold in the head, it assaults the membranous lining and envelops the bones, eating through the delicate coats and causing inflammation, sloughing and death. Nothing short of total eradication will secure health to the patient, and all alleviatives are simply procrastinated sufferings, leading to a fatal termination. Sanford's Radical Cure, by Inhalation and by Internal administration, has never failed; even when the disease has made frightful inroads on delicate constitutions, hearing, smell and taste have been recovered, and the disease thoroughly driven out."

Sanford's Radical Cure consists of one bottle of the Radical Cure, one box of Catarrhal Solvent, and one Improved Inhaler, neatly wrapped in one package, with full directions; price $1.00.

Potter Drug & Chemical Co., Boston.

OH! MY BACK, MY BACK!

RELIEVED IN ONE MINUTE. Aching backs, hips and sides, kidney and uterine pains, weakness and inflammation, rheumatic, neuralgic, sciatic, sudden, sharp and nervous pains, coughs, colds and strains relieved in one minute by that new, original, elegant and infallible antidote to pain and inflammation, the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. 25cts.; 5 for $1; at all druggists or Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame." —Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins by grocers, labeled thus:

JAMES EPPS & CO.,
Homoeopathic Chemists,
London, England.

March 12-mealy

Arrival and Departure of Trains

PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.

Under Schedule in Effect May 1, 1887.

Trains leave the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago station at Fort Wayne as follows:

(STANDARD TIME.)

EASTBOUND—For Pittsburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York, *6.50 a. m., *2.05 p. m., *8.00 p. m., *9.00 p. m., †1:45 a. m.

WESTBOUND—For Chicago, *5:40 a. m., †12:45 p. m., *5:15 p. m., *1:30 a. m. Chicago accommodation leaves at 6:30 a. m. For Plymouth, *4:00 p. m.

*Daily.
†Daily, except Sunday

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.

[Fort Wayne Division.]

FROM NORTH			GOING NORTH.
10 45 am	—Ar—	Cincinnati Ex	—Lv.
		Detroit Ex. ...	" 4 40 pm
2 40 pm	"	Detroit Ex. ...	" 11 30 am
5 30 pm	"	Way Freight ...	" 6 30 am

All trains daily except Sunday.

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE

FROM SOUTH			GOING SOUTH
9 30 pm	—Ar—	Ind. & Cin. Ex ...	Lv—6 30 pm
4 10 pm	"	Cin & L Mail ...	" 10 50 am
5 30 pm	"	Freight ...	" 5 30 am
6 00 pm	"	Freight ...	" 6 00 am

Trains daily except Sunday.

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.

GOING EAST.		GOING WEST.
Lv. 2 40 pm	Express	Lv. 1 40 pm
Lv. 6 10 am	Accommodation.	Lv. 8 45 pm

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect May, 1887.

GOING NORTH.

For Grand Rapids and North ...	Lv.	2 40 pm
" " "	"	8 05 am
For Grand Rapids ...	"	2 10 pm
From Grand Rapids ...	Ar.	6.15 pm

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati ...	Lv.	5.35 am
" " "	"	1 50 pm
" "	"	11.30
" " "	"	6.05 pm
From " "	Ar.	4.25 pm

Trains daily except Sunday.

WABASH RAILWAY.

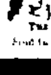
WESTWARD.

No.		Arrive	Depart
45	Pacific Ex., daily	5.40am	[illegible]
41	Mail & Ex., ex. Sy	1.45am	1.50pm
43	Fast Mail, daily	8.10pm	8.15pm
47	Andrews acc. [illegible]		7.35am

EASTWARD.

No.		Arrive	Depart
42	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
44	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

[illegible]



PENNYROYAL WAFERS [illegible]

ENCOURAGEMENT!

It's in the Air.

The Spring Boom!

An Early Start and a Good One.

Now is the Time to Buy

REAL ESTATE.

A good one and a half-story frame dwelling house on Creighton avenue Price, $1,500.

A nice one-story frame dwelling house, on Smith street, full lot, fenced, and all in good order. Price, $800.

A good two-story frame hotel in the town of Pierceton, Ind.; 20 rooms, well located in the heart of the town; now doing a good business. This property is offered at a bargain.

A nice two-story frame dwelling house, with good stable, well and cistern all in complete order. Price, $1,400.

Seven choice lots in Tompkin's addition, all very desirable for residence purposes, for sale cheap and on long time.

A choice tract of ground on Spy Run avenue for sale cheap.

A good brick dwelling house, full lot, and everything in first-class order on West Wayne street; good out houses, gas, water, etc., a very desirable; home. For sale at a reasonable figure.

A good frame house and lot on Harrison street, seven rooms, all in good order. Price, $1,000.

A good frame dwelling house and lot on East Wayne street, in good order. Price, $2,000.

One of the choicest lots on East Wayne street can be had reasonable, if sold at once.

A fine vacant lot on East Wayne street. Price, $800.

A good two story frame dwelling house and lot on New Haven road. Price and terms reasonable

A very desirable two-story frame dwelling house, on East Wayne street, with all the modern improvements. A good investment and for sale cheap.

A good frame dwelling house in Chute's homestead addition, in good order; a rare bargain.

A good one and a half-story frame dwelling house, good stable, well and cistern; all in good condition. Price, $1,800.

A fine two-story frame dwelling house, seven rooms, good cellar, summer kitchen, good sewers, well and cistern, all in good order. Price, $3,000.

A nice one-story frame dwelling house, barn, well, cistern, fruit, etc.; all in good order, on Creighton avenue. Price, $2,000.

A good frame dwelling house and lot, in the Foundry addition, for sale at a bargain.

A good frame dwelling house on Madison street, all in good order, for sale cheap.

A good two-story frame dwelling house, six rooms, all in good repair, in White's fourth addition. Price, $1,000.

A good one-story frame dwelling house, with two full lots, in White's fourth addition, for sale at a bargain.

A good frame dwelling house, six rooms, wood house, cistern, all in good shape, in McCulloch's addition. Price, $1,200.

A good two story frame dwelling house, wood house, good well, cistern, fruit of all kinds, full lot, on West Main street, for sale at a bargain

A fine two-story brick dwelling house, on East Jefferson street, good stable, water works, cistern, and all in good condition. Price reasonable.

A good two-story frame dwelling house, all in first-class condition, on East Washington street, a rare bargain.

A good one and a half-story frame dwelling house on Williams street, eight rooms, good cellar, wood house, etc., all in good order. Price, $1,700.

A fine two-story frame dwelling house, all in good order, on Monroe street, for sale cheap.

A good house and lot on Glasgow avenue, in good condition, for sale at a bargain.

Two good frame dwelling houses, good cellars, cistern, etc., all in good order, on Hayden street, a good bargain.

Two good two-story frame dwelling houses, on East Wayne street, seven rooms, barn, cistern, etc., all in first-class order. Price and terms reasonable.

A good one and a half story frame dwelling house, on Hoffman street, good stable, well, cistern, shrubbery, all in good shape. Price, $2,200.

A good two-story frame dwelling house; good stable, all in good order, on East Washington street. Can be had at a bargain.

A splendid two-story brick dwelling house, on Wallace street, eight rooms, fine fruits of all kinds; near Hanna street school. Price, $4,000.

A good two-story frame dwelling house; good stable, well, cistern, good out houses, fruits of all kinds. All in good order. Price, $2,500.

A good two-story brick dwelling house; all in first-class order; gas, water works, well, cistern and fruits; West Washington street. A great bargain. Price, $6,500.

A choice vacant lot in Chas. Hanna's addition. Price, $550.

Two beautiful lots in Johnson's addition. Cheap at $2,000.

Two good lots in White's second addition. Can be had at $350.

A choice desirable lot in Ninde's second addition for sale at a bargain. Terms to suit purchaser.

A splendid vacant lot in Greene's addition. Price, $600.

A first-class lot in White's first addition; at a bargain. Price, $400.

A fine two-story frame residence on East Washington street; good out houses, barn, fruits, well, cistern, all in first-class order. Price, $4,000.

A first-class frame residence, with full lot, on West Main street; good barn, wood shed, cistern and well; all in nice condition. A good, safe investment.

A good frame dwelling house, with good cellar, full lot, all in good condition, in McCulloch's addition. For sale cheap.

Two desirable houses and lots, on LaSalle street; all in good order and offered at a bargain.

A choice residence lot in Rockhill's second addition; full size lot. Price, $800.

Two good frame dwelling houses on Malita street, all in good condition. For sale at a bargain.

A good one and a half-story frame dwelling house, on West Wayne street, all in good condition, can be had at a bargain.

A good two-story brick dwelling house, on West Wayne street, for sale reasonable.

A good one-story frame dwelling house, on Maude street, all in good order. Price, $1,050.

A handsome two-story brick dwelling house, with a good brick barn, good modern improvements, and all in first-class order, on Madison street. A great bargain.

A good two-story frame dwelling house on West Main street, for sale at a great bargain.

An elegant and handsome piece of property on West Wayne street, lot 60x150, with a good two-story brick dwelling house, good brick barn, all in first-class condition.

A good one-story frame dwelling house, on south Harrison street, for sale cheap.

Three fine brick dwelling houses on Lafayette street, all in good order, and offered at a bargain.

Three good frame dwelling houses on Lafayette street, all in good order, for sale at a bargain.

A three-store room building on East Main street, all in good order, can be had at a bargain.

Five good store rooms on Broadway, all in good condition; a rare bargain.

The only tannery within 100 miles of this city, including machinery, all in good working condition, a good opening to anyone wishing to engage in that branch of business. This property can be had at a bargain.

A choice lot on East Wayne street, nicely located for a dwelling, for sale at a bargain.

A fine two-story frame dwelling house on Brackenridge street, all in good order, a rare bargain.

Several choice lots in Tompkin's addition for sale on long time.

Several choice vacant lots in Comparet's first and second additions for sale cheap and on easy payments.

One hundred choice lots in White's additions, in the east end of town. These lots are handsomely located, with good streets and walks leading to them. These lots can be purchased very reasonably and payments made to suit purchasers.

A good one story frame dwelling house on Lafayette street, all in first class order.

A choice lot on East Berry street, within two blocks of the court house, with frame dwelling house upon same. There is a good investment in this piece of property. Call and ascertain price and terms.

A good house and lot on Force street can be had cheap, if sold at once.

D. C. FISHE

32 EAST BERRY

Wrong

To imagine that the treatment of Constipation consists merely in unloading the bowels. The medicine must not only act as a purgative, but be a tonic as well, and not produce after its use greater costiveness. This is what Simmons Liver Regulator always does.

"As a general family remedy for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., I hardly ever use anything else, and have never been disappointed in the effect produced; it seems to be almost a perfect cure for all diseases of the Stomach and Bowels."—W. J. McElroy, Macon, Ga.

Believe us, when we tell you that most of the despondent feeling (the blues) is the effect of a Torpid Liver, Indigestion, Weakened Stomach, and Nervousness. A dose of Simmons Liver Regulator invariably relieves, cures and prevents a re-occurrence.

"I find Simmons Liver Regulator very safe, harmless and valuable as a family medicine, and have used it for any disorder of the system and have found it to act like a charm, and I believe that if it was used in time, it would prove a great preventive of sickness. I have often recommended it to my friends, and shall continue to do so."—Rev. James M. Rollins, Fairfield, Va.

Simmons Liver Regulator is given with safety and with the happiest results, in almost any ailment, to the most delicate infant as well as to the adult. For all diseases in which a laxative, alterative, or purgative is needed, it will give the most perfect satisfaction. It is the cheapest, purest and best Family Medicine in the world.

Price $1. Sold by all Druggists. Prepared by J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar ailments.

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Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1887.

REV. T. D. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE HAMPTONS, July 31.—The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage's sermon for this morning was on the "Employments of Heaven," and his text, Ezekiel i, 1: "Now, it came to pass in the thirtieth year, in the fourth month, in the fifth day of the month, as I was among the captives by the river of Chebar, that the heavens were opened."

Ezekiel, with others, had been expatriated, and while in foreign slavery was standing on the banks of the royal canal, which he and other serfs had been condemned to dig by the order of Nebuchadnezzar—this royal canal, in the text, called the river of Chebar—the illustrious exile had visions of Heaven. Indeed, it is almost always so that the brightest visions of Heaven come not to those who are on mountain top of prosperity, but to some John on desolate Patmos, or to some Paul in Mamertine dungeon, or to some Ezekiel standing on the banks of a ditch he had been compelled to dig—yea, to the weary, to the heart broken, to those whom sorrow has banished.

The text is very particular to give us the exact time of the vision. It was in the thirtieth year, and in the fourth month, and in the fifth day of the month. So you have had visions of earth you shall never forget. You remember the year, you remember the day, you remember the hour. Why may not we have some such vision this morning, and it be in the sixth month and in the fourth day of the month?

The question is often silently asked, though perhaps never audibly propounded: "What are our departed Christian friends doing now?" The question is more easily answered than you might perhaps suppose. Though there has come no recent intelligence from the heavenly city, and we seem dependent upon the story of eighteen centuries ago, still I think we may from strongest inference decide what are the present occupations of our transferred kinsfolk.

After God has made a nature he never eradicates the chief characteristics of its temperament. You never knew a man phlegmatic in temperament to become sanguine in temperament. You never knew a man sanguine in temperament to become phlegmatic in temperament. Conversion plants new principles in the soul, but Paul and John are just as different from each other after conversion as they were different from each other before conversion. If conversion does not eradicate the prominent characteristics of the temperament neither will death eradicate them.

You have, then, only by a sum in subtraction and a sum in addition to decide what are the employments of your departed friends in the better world. You are to subtract from them all earthly grossness and add all earthly goodness, and then you are to come to the conclusion that they are doing now in Heaven what in their best moments they did on earth. The reason that so many people never start for Heaven is because they could not stand it if they got there if it should turn out to be the rigid and formal place some people photograph it.

We like to come to church, but we would not want to stay here to next Christmas. We like to hear the hallelujah chorus, but we would not want to hear it all the time for fifty centuries. It might be on some great occasion it would be possibly comfortable to wear a crown of gold weighing several pounds, but it would be an affliction to wear such a crown forever. In other words, we run the descriptions of Heaven into the ground while we make that which was intended as especial and celebrative to be the exclusive employment of the Heaven. You might as well, if asked to describe the habits of American society, describe a Decoration Day, or a Fourth of July, or an autumnal Thanksgiving as though it were all the time that way.

I am not going to speculate in regard to the future world, but I must by inevitable laws of inference and deduction and common sense conclude that in Heaven we will be just as different from each other as we are now different, and hence that there will be at least as many different employments in the celestial world as there are employments here. Christ is to be the great love, the great joy, the great rapture, the great worship of Heaven; but will that abolish employment? No more than love on earth—paternal, filial, fraternal, conjugal love, abolish earthly occupation.

In the first place, I remark that all those of our departed Christian friends who on earth found great joy in the fine arts are now indulging their tastes in the same direction. On earth they had their gladdest pleasures amid pictures and statuary, and in the study of the laws of light and shade and perspective. Have you any idea that that affluence of faculty at death collapsed and perished? Why so, when there is more for them to look at, and they have keener appreciation of the beautiful, and they stand amid the very looms where the sunsets and the rainbows and the spring mornings are woven?

Are you so obtuse as to suppose that because the painter drops his easel and the sculptor his chisel and the engraver his knife that therefore that taste, which he was enlarging and intensifying for forty or fifty years, is entirely obliterated? These artists, or these friends of art, on earth worked in coarser material and with imperfect brain and frail hand. Now they have carried their art into larger liberties and into wider circumference. They are at their old business yet, but without the fatigues, without the limitations, without hindrances of the terrestrial studio.

Raphael could now improve upon his masterpiece of "Michael the Archangel" now that he has seen him, and could improve upon his masterpiece of the "Holy Family" now that he has visited them. Michael Angelo could better present the "Last Judgment" after he has seen its flash and heard the rumbling batteringrams of its thunder. Exquisite colors here, graceful lines here, powerful chiaroscuro here; but I am persuaded that the grander studios and the brighter galleries are higher up by the winding marble stairs of the sepulcher, and that Turner and Holman, Hunt and Rembrandt, and Titian and Paul Veronese, if they exercised saving faith in the Christ whom they portrayed upon the canvas, are painters yet, but their strength of faculty multiplied ten thousandfold. The reason that God took away their eye and their hand and their brain was that he might give them something more limber, more wieldy, more skillful, more multipotent.

Do not, therefore, be melancholy among the tapestries and the bric-a-brac, and the embroideries and the water colors, and the works of art which your departed friends used to admire. Do not say: "I am sorry they had to leave all these things." Rather say: "I am glad they have gone up to higher artistic opportunity and appreciation." Our friends who found so much joy in the fine arts on earth are now luxuriating in Louvres and Luxembourgs celestial.

I remark, again, that all our departed Christian friends who in this world were passionately fond of music are still [illegible] in the world [illegible]. The [illegible] it cannot all be [illegible] If Heaven had no [illegible] it will be all soul until the body, after a while, comes up in the resurrection, and then there will be an additional heaven. Cannot the soul hear? If it can hear, then it can hear music. Do not, therefore, let it be in your household, when some member leaves for Heaven, as it is in some households, that you close the piano and unstring the harp for two years, because the fingers that used to play on them are still. You must remember that they have better instruments of music where they are.

You ask me: "Do they have real harps and real trumpets and real organs?" I do not know. Some wiseacres say positively there are no such things in Heaven. I do not know; but I should not be surprised if the God who made all the mountains, and all the hills, and all the forests, and all the metals of the universe—I should not be surprised if He could, if He had a mind to, make a few harps and trumpets and organs.

Grand old Haydn, sick and worn out, was carried for the last time into the music hall, and there he heard his own oratorio of "The Creation." History says that as the orchestra came to that famous passage, "Let There be Light!" the whole audience rose and cheered, and Haydn waved his hand toward Heaven and said: "It comes from there." Overwhelmed with his own music, he was carried out in his chair, and as he came to the door he spread his hand toward the orchestra as in benediction. Haydn was right when he waved his hand toward Heaven and said: "It comes from there."

Music was born in Heaven and it will ever have its highest throne in Heaven, and I want you to understand that our departed friends who were passionately fond of music here, are now at the headquarters of harmony. I think that the grand old church tunes that died when your grandfathers died have gone with them to Heaven.

Again, I remark that those of our departed Christian friends who in this world had very strong military spirit are now in armies celestial and out on bloodless battle. There are hundreds of people born soldiers. They cannot help it. They belong to regiments in time of peace. They cannot hear a drum or fife without trying to keep step to the music. They are Christians, and when they fight they fight on the right side. Now when these, our Christian friends who had natural and powerful military spirit, entered Heaven, they entered the celestial army.

The door of Heaven hardly opens but you hear a military demonstration. David cried out: "The chariots of God are 20,000." Elisha saw the mountains filled with celestial cavalry. St. John said: "The armies which are in Heaven followed him on white horses." Now, when those who had the military spirit on earth sanctified entered glory, I suppose they right away enlisted in some heavenly campaign—they volunteered right away. There must needs be in Heaven soldiers with a soldierly spirit. There are grand parade days when the king reviews the troops. There must be armed escort sent out to bring up from earth to Heaven those who were more than conquerors. There must be crusades ever being fitted out for some part of God's dominion—battles, bloodless, groanless, painless. Angels of evil to be fought down and fought back. Other rebellious worlds to be conquered. Worlds to be put to the torch. Worlds to be saved. Worlds to be demolished. Worlds to be sunk. Worlds to be hoisted.

Beside that, in our own world there are battles for the right and against the wrong where we must have the heavenly military. That is what keeps us Christian reformers so buoyant. So few good men against so many bad men, so few churches against so many grog shops, so few pure printing presses against so many polluted printing presses, and yet we are buoyant and courageous, because while we know that the armies of evil in the world are larger in numbers than the army of the truth, there are celestial cohorts in the air fighting on our side.

I have not so much faith in the army on the ground as I have in the army in the air. O, God! open our eyes that we may see them. The military spirits that went up from earth to join the military spirits before the throne—Joshua and Caleb and Gideon and David and Samson and the hundreds of Christian warriors who on earth fought with fleshly arm, and now having gone up on high are coming down the hills of Heaven ready to fight among the invisibles. Yonder they are—coming, coming. Did you not hear them as they swept by?

But what are our mathematical friends to do in the next world? They found their joy and delight in mathematics. There was more poetry for them in Euclid than in John Milton. They were as passionately fond of mathematics as Plato, who wrote over his door: "Let no one enter here who is not acquainted with geometry." What are they doing now? They are busy with figures yet. No place in all the universe like Heaven for figures. Numbers infinite, distances infinite, calculations infinite. The didactic Dr. Dick said he really thought that the redeemed in Heaven spent some of their time with the higher branches of mathematics.

Some of our transferred and transported metaphysicians—what are they doing now? Studying the human mind, only under better circumstances than they used to study it. They used to study the mind sheathed in the dull human body. Now the spirit unsheathed—now they are studying the sword outside the scabbard. Have you any doubt about what Sir William Hamilton is doing in Heaven, or what Jonathan Edwards is doing in Heaven, or the multitude on earth who had a passion for metaphysics sanctified by the grace of God? No difficulty in guessing. Metaphysics, glorious metaphysics, everlasting metaphysics.

What are our departed Christian friends who are explorers doing now? Exploring yet, but with lightning locomotion, with vision microscopic and telescopic at the same time. A continent at a glance. A world in a second. A planetary system in a day. Christian John Franklin no more in disabled "Erebus" pushing toward the North Pole, Christian De Long no more trying to free blockaded Jeannette from the ice, Christian Livingstone no more amid African malarias trying to make revelation of a dark continent; but all of them in the twinkling of an eye taking in that which was unapproachable. Mont Blanc scaled without an alpenstock. The coral depths of the ocean explored without a diving bell. The mountains unbarred and opened without Sir Humphrey Davy's safety lamps.

What are our departed friends, who found their chief joy in studying, doing now? Studying yet, but instead of a few thousand volumes on a few shelves, all the volumes of the universe open before them—geologic, ornithologic, conchologic, botanic, astronomic, philosophic. No more need of Leyden jars, or voltaic piles, or electric batteries, standing as they do face to face with the facts of the universe.

What are the historians doing now? Studying history yet, but not the history of a few centuries of our planet only, but the history of the eternities—whole millenniums before Xenophon, or Herodotus, or Moses, or Adam was born. History of one world, history of all worlds.

What are our departed astronomers doing? Studying astronomy yet, but not through the dull lenses of earthly observatories, but with one stroke of wing going to Jupiter and Mars, and Mercury, and Saturn, and Orion and the Pleiades, overtaking and passing swiftest comet in their flight. Herschel died a Christian. Have you any doubt about what Herschel is doing? Isaac Newton died a Christian. [illegible]

[illegible] the wall that seems to divide the physical from the spiritual world, the thin wall of electricity, so thin the wall that ever and anon it seems to be almost broken through—broken through from one side by telephonic and telegraphic apparatus; broken through from the other side by strange influences which men in their ignorance call spiritualistic manifestations. All that matter cleared up. Agassiz standing amid his student explorers down in Brazil coming across some great novelty in the rocks, taking off his hat and saying: "Gentlemen, let us pray; we must have divine illumination, we want wisdom from the Creator to study these rocks; He made them; let us pray." Agassiz going right on with his studies forever and forever.

But what are the men of the law, who in this world found their chief joy in the legal profession—what are they doing now? Studying law in a universe where everything is controlled by law from flight of humming-bird to flight of world—law not dry and hard and deadening, but glorious and magnificent law, before which man and cherub and seraph and archangel and God himself bow. The chain of law long enough to wind around the immensities and infinity and eternity. Chain of law. What a place to study law, where all the links of the chain are in the hand!

What are our departed Christian friends who in this world had their joy in the healing art doing now? Busy at their old business. No sickness in Heaven, but plenty of sickness on earth, plenty of wounds in the different parts of God's dominion to be healed and to be medicated. You cannot understand why that patient got well after all the skillful doctors of New York and Brooklyn had said he must die. Perhaps Abercrombie touched him—Abercrombie, who, after many years' doctoring the bodies and the souls of people in Scotland, went up to God in 1844. Perhaps Abercrombie touched him.

I should not wonder if my old friend Dr. John Brown, who died in Edinburgh—John Brown, the author of "Rab and His Friends"—John Brown, who was as humble a Christian as he was skillful a physician and world-renowned author—I should not wonder if he had been back again and again to see some of his old patients. Those who had their joy in healing the sickness and the woes of earth, gone up to Heaven, are come forth again for benignant medicament.

But what are our friends who found their chief joy in conversation and in sociality doing now? In brighter conversation there and in grander sociality.

What a place to visit in, where your next door neighbors are kings and queens. You yourselves kingly and queenly. If they want to know more particularly about the first Paradise, they have only to go over to ask Adam. If they want to know how the sun and the moon halted, they have only to go over and ask Joshua. If they want to know how the storm pelted Sodom, they have only to go over and ask Lot. If they want to know more about the arrogance of Haman, they have only to go over and ask Mordecai. If they want to know how the Red Sea boiled over when it was cloven, they have only to go over and ask Moses. If they want to know the particulars about the Bethlehem advent, they have only to go over and ask the serenading angels who stood that Christmas night in the balconies of crystal. If they want to know more of the particulars of the crucifixion, they have only to go over and ask those who were personal spectators while the mountains crunched and the heavens got black in the face at the spectacle. If they want to know more about the sufferings of the Scotch Covenanters, they have only to go over and ask Andrew Melville. If they want to know more about the old-time revivals, they have only to go over and ask Whitefield, and Wesley, and Livingston, and Fletcher, and Nettleton, and Finney. O! what a place to visit in.

If eternity were one minute shorter it would not be long enough for such sociality. Think of our friends who in this world were passionately fond of flowers turned into paradise! Think of our friends who were very fond of raising superb fruit turned into the orchard where each tree has twelve kinds of fruit at once, and bearing the fruit all the year round!

What are our departed Christian friends doing in Heaven, those who on earth found their chief joy in the Gospel ministry? They are visiting their old congregations.

Most of those ministers have got their people around them already. When I get to Heaven—as by the grace of God I am destined to go to that place—I will come and see you all. Yes, I will come to all the people to whom I have administered in the gospel, and to the millions of souls to whom, through the kindness of the printing press, I am permitted to preach every week in this land and in other lands—letters coming from New Zealand and Australia, and uttermost parts of the earth, as well as from near nations, telling me of the souls I have helped. I will visit them all. I give them fair notice. Our departed friends of the ministry engaged in that delectable entertainment now.

But what are our departed Christian friends who in all departments of usefulness were busy, finding their chief joy in doing good—what are they doing now? Going right on with the work. John Howard visiting dungeons; the dead women of northern and southern battle-fields still abroad looking for the wounded; George Peabody still watching the poor; Thomas Clarkson still looking after the enslaved—all of those who did good on earth busier since death than before.

The tombstone not the terminus but the starting post. What are our departed Christian friends who found their chief joy in studying God doing now? Studying God yet. No need of revelation now, for unblanched they are face to face. Now they can handle the omnipotent thunderbolts just as a child handles a sword of a father come back from victorious battle. They have no sin, nor fear consequently. Studying Christ, not through a revelation, save the revelation of the scars, that deep lettering which brings it all up quick enough. Studying the Christ of the Bethlehem caravansary, the Christ of the awful massacre with its hemorrhage of head and hand and foot and side—the Christ of the shattered mausoleum—Christ the sacrifice, the star, the sun, the man, the God man, the man God.

But hark! the bell of the cathedral rings—the cathedral bell of Heaven.

What is the matter now? There is going to be a great meeting in the temple. Worshipers all coming through the aisles. Make room for the conqueror. Christ standing in the temple. All Heaven gathering around Him. Those who loved the beautiful come to look at the Rose of Sharon. Those who loved music come to listen to His voice. Those who were mathematicians come to count the years of His reign. Those who were explorers come to discover the height and the depth and the length of His love. Those who had the military spirit on earth sanctified and the military spirit in Heaven come to look at the Captain of their salvation. The astronomers come to look at the morning star. The men of the law come and look at Him who is the judge of quick and dead. The men who healed the sick come to look at Him who was wounded for our transgressions.

All different, and different forever, in many respects, yet alike in admiration for Christ, in worship for Christ, and all alike in joining in the doxology: "Unto Him who washed us from our sins in His own blood, and made us kings and priests unto God to Him be glory in the church throughout all ages, world without end." Amen.

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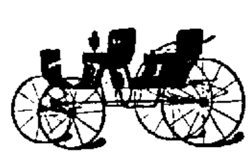

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Yellow C Sugar, 5½c, Standard A Sugar, 6½c, Granulated S Powdered Sugar, 7c, Cut Loaf Sugar, 7c.

NO ADVANCE ON TEAS,

Yet they will not likely remain at such low prices in the face of the large vance on Coffee. We continue to maintain our prestige in the Tea trade. trade has grown immensely in that line. People have no longer to send off to chase their Teas. In order to save money we keep up the plan of buying in lots of the importers and re-selling direct to our customers at a small profit, by saving to our customers the intermediate profits of jobber and wholesale de —which is not less than 10 to 20c.

Good, 15c per pound; choice, 30c; best, 50c. Imperial tea—Green, good best, 50c. Gunpowder tea, 30c; best, 50c. Oolong or Black tea, 20c, 30c; best Japan tea, 20c, 30c; best, 50c. Above prices on teas are the lowest on record the best teas are of the highest quality—no better anywhere—the other grades good, sweet, drawing teas and will please the most fastidious tea drinkers. give them a trial and satisfy yourself.

Coffee—Rio, Java and Roasted.

Best Rio coffee, 20c, per pound; best roasted Rio, 24c per pound; German coffee, 26c per pound; Housekeepers' Choice, 28c per pound; Dannemiller's 26c, per cent.

Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Prunes, Raisins, Currents, &c., &c

Turkish prunes, 5c; figs, per pound, 10c; peeled peaches, 20c; dried cherries, unpeeled peaches, 8c; dried raspberries, 30c; dried apples, 6c; dried blackb 15c.

Leghorn Citron, 22c; orange and lemon peel, 15c; Valencia raisin layer raisins, 12½c; Zantee currants, 8c; shelled almonds, 30c; seedless r

Candies—Stick, Mixed and Bon Bons.

Pure stick candy, 10c; pure mixed candy, [illegible] toy candies, 20c; Brazil nuts, 10c quart; almonds, [illegible] quart; walnuts and filberts, 12½c quart.

Syrups—Maple and Sugar Syrups and

Pure Maple syrup, 70c a gallon; golden drip [illegible] molasses, 35c; best, 40c. The sorghum is [illegible] sold it before.

WINES AND LIQUORS FOR

Old 76, $2.50 per gallon; two years old [illegible] new whisky, $1 and $1.25 per gallon; [illegible] ifornia wine, $1.25 per gallon; wines [illegible]

Machine Oils, Fish Oil, Lard Oil Oil and

Fish oil, per gallon, 70c; Neatsf [illegible] lon; Machine oil, dark, 20c per gallo per gallon; Headlight oil, 12c per ga

Tobaccos and Cigars, Plu,

[illegible]

25 Cents on t

WAYN

HE

HEATRE

Players, Playwrights, d Managers are Saying and Doing.

MENTS OF STAGE CELEBRITIES.

ter, and Gossip About Prominent rofessionals on Both Sides of the Atlantic.

Actors [illegible] Years Ago.

[illegible] the early dates of the for[illegible] I resided in Baltimore. I [illegible]'s boarding house, [illegible]tess was a good-natured gray[illegible] lady, Mrs. O'Brian. The house [illegible] have all the modern improve[illegible] comfortable if not [illegible]. We were a happy [illegible]y. Many have made their [illegible] are dead and forgotten, [illegible] are alive and will be remem[illegible]. The old lady had two boys—[illegible] and Nat. Nat was a "basket [illegible]" that is, he carried a champagne [illegible] with the actresses' dresses in it, [illegible]rom the Museum, corner Cal[illegible] Market streets.

[illegible] of the Hotel [illegible] would sit and listen to the [illegible]oth, who would often give us a [illegible]lass in [illegible] He would read us [illegible] as only he could read them. Ted [illegible] would come with [illegible] and want to see him [illegible] would drink "pota[illegible]" Never shall I for[illegible] the [illegible] of the Lord's prayer, [illegible] the most intense [illegible] I ever heard. The [illegible] would look and listen, [illegible] every movement, gesture, and [illegible]. After a fine bit of [illegible] would take a pull [illegible] beer—for we could not afford [illegible] better. Ted was his com[illegible]panion. He used to dress [illegible] brandy and water, [illegible] parts, such as Catesby, [illegible] Little did we [illegible] would ever become [illegible] is now is, getting his [illegible]ight and his palace sleeping [illegible] elder Booth would have been [illegible] to have received for a week's [illegible] of money his son now [illegible] performance, to [illegible] of traveling expenses, food

[illegible]efferson was one of our party, [illegible] a very careful actor, always [illegible] the most of a point." Joe was, [illegible] days, our "second low com[illegible]," and was helping his father [illegible] in both of which labors [illegible] more than $18 a week. [illegible] now. Joe to-day is [illegible]althy. He gave his daughter [illegible]arried Farjeon, the writer [illegible] as a wedding gift. He has a [illegible] ten miles from New [illegible] with over one thousand [illegible] under cultivation. It [illegible] Fruits and flow[illegible] are there in [illegible] greatest variety of [illegible] the lake adjoining the plan[illegible]. He [illegible] the finest imported [illegible] I ever saw. His [illegible] and his wines are [illegible] His son Charles resides [illegible] place, and there Jefferson, [illegible] acting, passes much of his [illegible] has two lovely grandchil[illegible] whom he is very fond. Joe [illegible] with Barton and went [illegible]adelphia, and then went the [illegible] of nearly all the theaters of the [illegible] to New [illegible] Miss Laura Keene, [illegible] the character [illegible] Dundreary." In 1861, Joe, [illegible] consumption, of the [illegible] was predisposed to [illegible] California. After [illegible]

Boucicault to work to rewrite the drama of "Rip Van Winkle," as at that time anything with Dion's name to it was a certainty in the way of a palpable hit in the dramatic line. The Catskill hero was then produced and proved an instantaneous success. It has been acted for over twenty-five years and holds the stage to-day. It has made Jefferson's fortune.—*Baltimore American.*

Fearful Leap in a Theatre.

A sensation was created in the Queen's Theater, Manchester, recently by an incident which occurred toward the close of the third act of the drama, "A Mother's Sin," says the Manchester *Guardian.* One of the occupants of the gallery had become greatly excited by the development of the story, and when the heroine of the play was being confronted with the villian of the piece, he jumped up from his seat, shook his fist at the actor and then took a fearful leap from the gallery, alighting with a thud on the stage, just beyond the footlights. Actors and audience alike were startled and shrieks were heard from all parts of the house. The man was at once carried off the stage, where he lay helpless and badly injured.

He told the manager that he had been so carried away by the piece that he did not know what he was doing. He wanted to save the woman, and jumped from the gallery without being conscious of the act. He gave his name and address as James Mandeville of Ancoats, watchman. A doctor was hastily summoned and under his directions the man was removed to the infirmary, where it was found that he was seriously injured, one of his legs being broken. Mr. Mansell, the lessee of the theater, explained the circumstances to the audience, and allayed the excitement by announcing that the man was alive and would probably recover from his injuries. The play was then proceeded with.

Subsequent inquiries have shown that it was when the hero and not the heroine of the piece was apparently being overpowered by the villian that Mandeville took his terrible leap. His anxiety, however, was for the heroine, and it is probably accounted for by the fact that the author has given her the man's own surname, Mandeville. The gallery stands 30 feet above the level of the stage, and it is a marvel that the man was not killed outright.

Dixey's Love of Dice.

"I see we have Dixey with us again," said a man who works nights. "Great fellow, that Dixey."

"Do you know him?" was asked.

"I used to. He used to know me, too; but whether he does now or not I can't say. Dixey has changed. It only shows the ups and downs some people have in life. He was a very ordinary sort of a song a few years ago before he had his great whirl of success. When 'Adonis' was being rehearsed at Hooley's, Dixey used to make his headquarters at the Sherman House. That part of the gang that lived up on the North side got to know him pretty well. They used to spend an hour or two at the Sherman bar every morning waiting for the car. Dixey was generally there shaking dice. A jovial fellow he was, told a good story, enjoyed hearing one, and was one of the boys. He liked nothing better than to shake dice, and if there wasn't anybody else around the bartender had to shake with him. But he has nerved up a peg or two since then and has got to be a howling swell."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Not Shown the Ropes.

A new theater watchman was engaged at McVicker's the other day and Col. Louis Sharpe proceeded to show him around the premises and instruct him in his duties. They had "done" the front of the building pretty thoroughly when the Colonel was called to the office on a matter of business, and directed the new employe to go back to the stage door, where an assistant would "pilot him around and show him the ropes." In the course of half an hour or so the watchman turned up again, and on being asked if he had seen what there was in the rear replied with the innocence of a countryman on his first visit to the city, "Yes; but he didn't show me the ropes. Where do you keep 'em?"—*Chicago Tribune.*

"The Mikado" Beats all Records.

Mr. Stevens, a member of the London Musical and Dramatic Society, in a statistical table relating to the production of operas, states that "The Mikado," since its first appearance in London in March, 1885, has been played in Great Britain, in Australia, in Canada, in all the other [illegible] and in the United States, in Germany and Austria, and even in [illegible] [illegible] Sheridan [illegible] has been [illegible] the greatest [illegible] ever written for the stage [illegible]

Dramatic and Operatic Notes.

[illegible]

FUN.

GENEROSITY is the overflow of heart's cream.

THE mouth is the window to the intellect.

SWINE were undoubtedly pre-Adamite animals.

A WOMAN is never insincere when she is angry.

THE conquering woman is the concurring woman.

THE proper study of womankind is man's pocket-book.

AMONG the Zulus young people fight and get married. Here they get married and fight.—*Texas Siftings.*

CROOKS can be looked upon as among the most lasting articles of personal property—they so rarely change hands.

MRS. PARVENU says her new house has all the modern conveniences, even to electric pronunciamentos and rheumatic tubes.

LAUNDRYMEN are the most humble and forgiving beings on earth. The more cuffs you give them the more they will do for you.

"Tied to her apron strings," we say,
Of henpecked he Virago matched;
Let her alone him as she may,
He still is very much attached.
Texas Siftings.

NEW YORK Mamma—Where have you been, my son? Young Blood—To a bull-fight. Mamma—A bull-fight? Young Blood—Yaas, maw. I've been down in Wall street.

"A drop of ink may make a million think," says Byron. Yes, and it is apt to make one woman think enough for the other 999,999 when the same drop ornaments her carpet.

A LADY cornered her worser half by asking: "My dear, if you can't really drink bad coffee without abusing me, how is it that you drink bad beer without abusing the bar-keeper?" He subsided and drank the coffee.

"DO YOU like winter, Mr. Litewaite?" "Not very much, Freddie." "Then why do you always go buggy riding on a cold day?" "I don't. What makes you think so?" "Why, sister Clara said that it would be a cold day when you offered to take any girl buggy riding."

"JAMES," said the druggist to the boy, "if you can induce a customer to purchase a quantity of anything by offering him a small discount you may do so. It is a good business principle, James, to turn your capital often, although the margin of profit is not so large." "Yes, sir," replied James, and the proprietor went out to lunch. On his return he learned with more or less satisfaction, that intelligent James had induced a customer who only wanted one 2-cent postage stamp to buy the entire stock at 1½ cents apiece.—*New York Sun.*

THE HIGH BOUNDING BRONCHO.

There was a young man who came out of the West—
Came out from the East that valley worn and [illegible]
And among the [illegible] occurred that troubled his rest
But chiefest of these was the broncho he tried!
For that broncho he bucked and that broncho he tore
He tipped up behind and he [illegible] before—
This suffering broncho, this riproaring broncho,
This broncho which made the young man so disgusted!
He mounted the critter to take a short ride.
And tried to start off with a Central Park trot
But that broncho had cussedness stored in his hide,
And mentally whispered he guessed he would not!
Then he crooked up his back with a terrible hump,
Got up on his hind legs and proceeded to jump
And the young man shot through the atmosphere
Away toward the firmament calm and clear,
Far up among the stars on high,
That nightly wheel athwart the sky;
Up from this world of doubt and care,
Up from where broncho [illegible] and tear—
The high flying young man, this sky-scraping young man,
This young man who mounted the broncho which seemed tame in the air!
Dakota Bell.

PRESSING BUSINESS.

A Chicago man, in attempting to jump on a closing bridge, had both legs broken. When he had been taken to a hospital and relieved, as much as possible, of his suffering, a physician asked him why he jumped upon the bridge. "Was your time so valuable that you felt it to be your duty to risk your life?"

"Yes, sir."

"That's the way with our Chicago people," said the physician, addressing some one who stood near. "Every thing is sacrificed upon the altar of time, but it is this restless spirit that has given Chicago an advanced position among the great cities of the world. My friend," again speaking to the wounded man, "you didn't stop to consider the danger of your unfortunate [illegible], did you?"

"No, sir."

"[illegible] was to get over to the North Side as soon as possible?"

"Yes, sir."

"[illegible] was [illegible]?"

"[illegible]"

"[illegible]," said the physician, again addressing the [illegible] could have [illegible]"

"[illegible]"

"What [illegible] was it that could [illegible]"

"Well, [illegible] saloon, an' [illegible] free beer, an' [illegible] that [illegible] didn't [illegible] fellers [illegible] wait for [illegible]"

AN [illegible]

[illegible]

"Why [illegible] of [illegible]"

"[illegible] couldn't [illegible] [illegible] I [illegible]

Too Much.

Old Rufus Milding was sent as a Representative to the Legislature. He did not aspire, he said, to make all the laws, but only wanted to give a moral tone to the assembly. It was afterwards found that his religion served a good purpose. On one occasion, while a bill, which old Rufus considered objectionable, was under discussion, the old man arose and said:

"Mr. Speaker, it is a great blessing, it is, to live in a religious community. I know that every member of this House recognizes the efficacy of prayer, so, I therefore move that the chaplain be instructed to pray."

No one objected, no one could object, for in the Arkansaw Legislature, prayer, like adjournment, is always in order. The chaplain prayed, and business was resumed. After awhile some one who thought that the chaplain was not earning his salary, called for another prayer. Then there sprang up a sort of religious rivalry, and the chaplain arose and said:

"Mr Speaker I desire to resign. I don't mind praying six or eight times a day, but, sir, when it comes to making a regular business of it, I squeal. You fellows may not know it, but praying for an Arkansaw Legislature is up-hill work. I think that about two prayers per day are enough to waste on such a rabble as this, and I therefore kick against this wholesale business. I admit that more prayer and less whisky would be better for this country, but I do not think that one man should furnish all the prayer. It was my understanding that this was to be an economical session and I thought that I should have time to attend to my duties and go around the neighborhood and eat with my friends, but I find that I was mistaken. Old Rufe, over there, don't care any more for a prayer than he does for a hymn-book printed in Welsh, and he has introduced this prayer flood merely to see me work. He never has liked me since I beat him in a horse trade, and he now wants me to wear myself out begging the Lord not to damn him. Why, Mr. Speaker, all the prayers, and all the salt in the world couldn't save old Rufe. He's worse than a a summer cold in the head. That man would steal a fish and say that he caught it. He'll do anything but tell the truth. I don't like to leave you fellows in the lurch, but you'll have to hire some other man to do your praying. I've got to go off somewhere and rest. I think the Lord is tired of hearing me talk, anyway. I have asked him to save all you fellows but I'll tell you frankly that if He saves half of you He will be doing a wholesale business. Mr. Speaker, mark off my name.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

A Perilous Postponement.

To postpone, when the duty for immediate action is clear, is always unwise. Especially is it so when increasing ill health calls for a resort to medication. Diseases of the kidneys and bladder are often of swift growth—always of fatal tendency if not combatted at the outset. We have all—even those of us who are not scientifically well instructed—heard something of the causes attending Bright's disease, diabetes, and other diseases of the kidneys or bladder. Let no one be foolhardy enough to procrastinate if he perceives the renal organs to be inactive. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters are peculiarly adapted to overcome this inaction, to sufficiently stimulate, without exciting, the kidneys and bladder. Infinitely is this diuretic to be preferred to the impure and fiery stimulants of commerce, which prove the bane of unwary persons with a tendency to renal troubles. They are likewise unconquerable for dyspepsia, debility, fever and ague, and biliousness.

Athletics as a Discipline of the Will.

All physical exercises, however pleasant at first, tend to become irksome and distasteful when pursued systematically day after day; but the very energy that one is obliged to put forth in overcoming this distaste is a wholesome discipline. Having recognized the fact that physical exercise is necessary, and that the exercise is best which best meets one's individual needs, a man should pursue it with all the energy and vigor that he is capable of throwing into any other duty or line of conduct. By so doing, the training of the will is added to the training of the body, and the lesson learned in abnegation and self-mastery contributes the most important elements to the formation of character. Add to these attainments a correct method of working and a healthy habit of living, and the young man will have had the best kind of preparatory training for the business of life.

The undergoing of present hardship for the sake of future gain is one of the most encouraging features connected with athletic sports and games. That the participants may be in the best physical condition at the day of the contest, they are obliged to undergo a long and arduous course of training, denying themselves luxuries, foregoing pleasures, and holding themselves down to a rigid system of mechanical exercises for an ultimate object—the winning of a foot race, boat-race, or a ball-game. If one man in a hundred will practice self-denial, and undergo hardship in order to win a prize in a fleeting pastime, is it not an insult to the remaining ninety-nine to assume that they have not sufficient morale to make a similar effort in preparing to win the higher prize of life?—*Prof. D. A. Sargent, of Harvard, in Scribner's Magazine.*

Mild, soothing, and healing is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

A [illegible] is like three school girls [illegible] it doesn't turn out for anything.—*Rochester [illegible]*

A new [illegible] treatment for [illegible]. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. Sold by Druggists.

Progress of Modern Art.

Art [illegible] into all divisions of the [illegible] of our daily life. The chairs [illegible] which we sit, the paper whose [illegible] our walls are covered, the carpets that [illegible] our floors, may all [illegible] to the taste of [illegible] that has [illegible] general. But it is in our [illegible] platters, above all, that art [illegible] at will. The skill of painter [illegible] to decorate our saucers and dishes. [illegible] And [illegible] in [illegible] [illegible] the dark future [illegible] of this cup, [illegible] all pre[illegible] this [illegible] grip.—*Chicago [illegible]*

THE Agent of the German Baptist Publication Society, Cleveland, Ohio, Mr. H. Schulte, writes: "We keep St. Jacobs Oil on hand and consider it most valuable in case of burns, scalds, etc." Use according to directions.

A COOK who prefers Burns to Browning shouldn't have anything to do with Bacon or Lamb.

MR. J. W. MEVIS, 28 Rock Street, Lowell, Mass., writes: "I was taken with a crick in neck and suffered agony. St. Jacobs Oil cured me." For sale Druggists and Dealers.

Circumstances Have Changed.

For centuries the Turks were most overbearing, but they have made considerable progress in diplomacy during the last 200 years. When the Ambassador of Louis XIV. announced to the Sultan that his master had gained a great victory over the Germans, the Grand Vizier replied through the interpreter:

"Know, unbeliever, that it is all the same to his Majesty, the Sultan, whether the dog eats the swine, or the swine the dog."

Nowadays the Sultan is much more polite. When he is informed by any foreign ambassador of any occurrence of national import, he replies in courteous and diplomatic language.—*Texas Siftings.*

Political Temperance Parties.

It would be the most remarkable thing in the history of the world if the little harmless Moxie Nerve Food plant should substitute the use of stimulants, and take the wind out of the sails of the political temperance parties. There is the best of authority for the statement that the drinker is better satisfied with it, and the liquor dealer has to keep it or lose his custom. It is a powerful factor that they can make just as much money on it, and pay no license. Also, the women and churches back it to the utmost. All the dealers say its sale is enormous. The company putting it on the market offer the chemists $5,000 if they can find anything in it more deleterious than common butter root and wintergreen. We thank God it can do so well without harm.

Jubilee Orchid Bouquet.

Orchid amateurs must be wild with envy at the description of the jubilee orchid bouquet sent to the queen at Buckingham palace. It is five feet high, of globular shape, and is composed of the rarest of orchids and orchid leaves alone. Fifty spikes of each species are introduced, representing fifty years of the queen's reign; orange red blooms twine into the letters "V. R. I.," while a golden variety forms a crown surmounting the whole bouquet.—*Chicago News.*

The Poor Little Ones.

We often see children with red eruptions on face and hands, rough, scaly skin, and often sores on the head. These things indicate a depraved condition of the blood. In the growing period children have need of pure blood by which to build up strong and healthy bodies. If Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is given the blood is purged of its bad elements, and the child's development will be healthy, and as it should be. Scrofulous affections, rickets, fever sores, hip-joint disease, or other grave maladies and sufferings are sure to result from neglect and lack of proper attention to such cases.

FOLLY is the quality exhibited by a man who is jealous of a cross-eyed wife.—*New Haven News.*

FOR dyspepsia, indigestion, depression of spirits, and general debility, in their various forms, also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Hazard, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness it has no equal.

THE author of the saying that "you must always take a man as you find him," was a policeman.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS is an unfailing cure for all diseases originating in biliary derangements caused by the malaria of miasmatic countries. No other medicine now on sale will so effectually remove the disturbing elements, and at the same time tone up the whole system. It is sure and safe in its action.

IF you want to make a friend, praise a dog in its owner's presence.

I. O. O. F. ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Transportation Committee of the Sovereign Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., to-day announces that the grand official route from Chicago to Denver and return in September will be CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND AND PACIFIC RY., Chicago to Kansas City, Union Pacific Ry., Kansas City to Denver, returning via Burlington Route, Denver to Chicago. Official train will leave Chicago for Denver at 3 p. m., Wednesday, September 14th.

IF afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

USE Frazer Axle Grease, 'tis the best in the world—will wear twice as long as any other.

A Lovely Complexion.

"What a lovely complexion," we often hear persons say; "I wonder what she does for it?" In every case the purity and real loveliness of the complexion depends upon the blood. Those who have sallow, blotchy faces may make their skin smooth and healthy by taking enough of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" to drive out the humors lurking in the system.

THE burden of a song is the being obliged to sit still and listen to it.

Prof. Loisette's Memory Discovery.

No doubt can be entertained about the value and genuineness of Prof. Loisette's Memory System, as it is so strongly recommended by Mark Twain, Mr. Proctor, Hons. W. W. Astor, Judah P. Benjamin, Dr. Buckley, and others. For full details send for Prof. L.'s prospectus, at 237 Fifth Ave., New York. Evidently the System is taught by correspondence quite as well as by personal instruction. Colleges near New York have secured his lectures. He has had 150 Columbia law students, two classes of 200 each at Yale, 350 at Meriden, 250 at Norwich, 400 at Wellesley College, and 400 at University of Penn. We cannot conceive how a system could receive any higher indorsement.

GET Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners applied to your new boots and shoes before you wear them out.

Tired Languid Dull

Expresses the condition of thousands of people at this season. The depressing effects of the warm weather and that tired feeling are quickly overcome by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It gives strength in place of weakness, gives tone to every organ, creates an appetite, and purifies the blood. Give it a trial now.

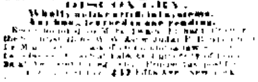
"I have been troubled for many years with violent headaches. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me so much good that I feel like a new being. I earnestly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all who suffer with headaches." MRS. E. [illegible], Oates Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

MARVELOUS
MEMORY
DISCOVERY.
Wholly unlike artificial systems.
Any book learned in one reading.
[illegible] 237 Fifth Ave., New York.



This is proven in a healthy life,
Throughout its various strife.

Just such a life as they enjoy
Who use a Smith's Bile Beans.

Smith's BILE BEANS purify the blood, by acting directly and promptly on the Liver, Skin and Kidneys. They consist of a vegetable combination that has no equal in medical science. They cure Constipation, Malaria, and Dyspepsia, and are a safeguard against all forms of fevers, chills and fever, gall stones, and Bright's disease. Send 4 cents postage for a sample package and test the TRUTH of what we say. Price, 25 cents per bottle, mailed to any address, postpaid. DOSE ONE BEAN. Sold by druggists.

J. F. SMITH & CO., PROPRIETORS, ST. LOUIS, MO.

The original Photograph, panel size, of this picture sent on receipt of 10c. in stamps. Address BILE BEANS, St. Louis, Mo.

For a woman to say she does not use Procter & Gamble's Lenox Soap, is to admit she is "behind the times."
Nobody uses ordinary soap now they can get "Lenox."

The best and surest Remedy for Cure of all diseases caused by any derangement of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Bilious Complaints and Malaria of all kinds yield readily to the beneficent influence of

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

It is pleasant to the taste, tones up the system, restores and preserves health.

It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fail to prove beneficial, both to old and young.

As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold everywhere at $1.00 a bottle.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

RUBBER STAMP OUTFIT FOR SALE CHEAP.

A complete outfit of Type, cuts, and everything used in the business. Address E. E., [illegible] Berry St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

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PATENTS R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. [illegible] 17 years experience.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50, FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

WHAT AILS YOU?

Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indescribably miserable, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, or of "goneness," or emptiness of stomach in the morning, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headaches, blurred eyesight, "floating specks" before the eyes, nervous prostration or exhaustion, irritability of temper, hot flushes, alternating with chilly sensations, sharp, biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity?

If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies—Bilious Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated with Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will subdue it, if taken according to directions for a reasonable length of time. If not cured, complications multiply and Consumption of the Lungs, Skin Diseases, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, or other grave maladies are quite liable to set in and, sooner or later, induce a fatal termination.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery acts powerfully upon the Liver, and through that great blood purifying organ, cleanses the system of all blood taints and impurities, from whatever cause arising. It is equally efficacious in acting upon the Kidneys, and other excretory organs, cleansing, strengthening, and healing their diseases. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it promotes digestion and nutrition, thereby building up both flesh and strength. In malarial districts, this wonderful medicine has gained great celebrity in curing Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague, and kindred diseases.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

CURES ALL HUMORS,

from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula. Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, "White Swellings," Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands. Send ten cents in stamps for a large Treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a Treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Thoroughly cleanse it by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength and bodily health will be established.

CONSUMPTION,

which is Scrofula of the Lungs, is arrested and cured by this remedy, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease. From its marvelous power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now world-famed remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought seriously of calling it his "Consumption Cure," but abandoned that name as too restrictive for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for Consumption, but for all Chronic Diseases of the

Liver, Blood, and Lungs.

For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections, it is an efficient remedy.

Sold by Druggists, at $1.00, or Six Bottles for $5.00.

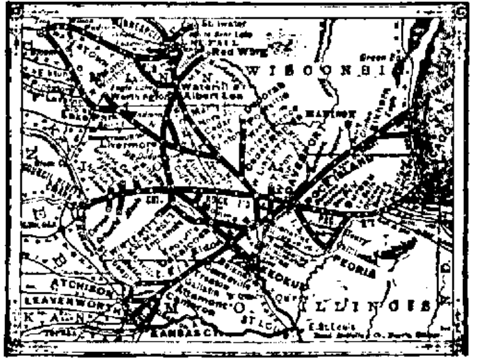
Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on Consumption. Address,

World's Dispensary Medical Association,
663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

PENSIONS COLLECTED and Increased by Fitzgerald & Powell, Indianapolis, [illegible] Send for copy of Laws, free.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y

By reason of its central position, close relation to principal lines East of Chicago and continuous lines at terminal points West, Northwest and Southwest—is the only true middle-link in that transcontinental system which invites and facilitates travel and traffic in either direction between the Atlantic and Pacific.

The Rock Island main line and branches include Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, La Salle, Peoria, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Fairfield, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, West Liberty, Iowa City, Des Moines, Indianola, Winterset, Atlantic, Knoxville, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Centre and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Gallatin, Trenton, St. Joseph, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri; Leavenworth and Atchison, in Kansas; Albert Lea, Minneapolis and St. Paul, in Minnesota; Watertown in Dakota, and hundreds of intermediate cities, towns and villages.

THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE

Guarantees Speed, Comfort and Safety to those who travel over it. Its roadbed is thoroughly ballasted. Its track is of heavy steel. Its bridges are solid structures of stone and iron. Its rolling stock is perfect as human skill can make it. It has all the safety appliances that mechanical genius has invented and experience proved valuable. Its practical operation is conservative and methodical—its discipline strict and exacting. The luxury of its passenger accommodations is unequaled in the West—unsurpassed in the world.

ALL EXPRESS TRAINS between Chicago and the Missouri River consist of comfortable DAY COACHES, magnificent PULLMAN PALACE PARLOR and SLEEPING CARS, elegant DINING CARS providing excellent meals, and—between Chicago, St. Joseph, Atchison and Kansas City—restful RECLINING CHAIR CARS.

THE FAMOUS ALBERT LEA ROUTE

Is the direct, favorite line between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul. Over this route solid Fast Express Trains run daily to the summer resorts, picturesque localities and hunting and fishing grounds of Iowa and Minnesota. The rich wheat fields and grazing lands of interior Dakota are reached via Watertown.

A short desirable route, via Seneca and Kankakee, offers superior inducements to travelers between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, St. Paul and intermediate points.

All classes of patrons, especially families, ladies and children, receive from officials and employes of Rock Island trains protection, respectful courtesy and kindly attention.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders—obtainable at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada—or any desired information, address,

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THE LARGEST and BEST EQUIPPED in the WORLD [illegible]

MARLIN REPEATING RIFLE
BEST IN THE WORLD!
BALLARD
Gallery, Hunting and Target Rifles. Send for Catalogue. Marlin Fire Arms Co., New Haven, Conn.

[illegible]

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. [illegible]

When Writing to Advertisers [illegible] you saw the Advertisement [illegible]

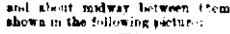
CURVES AND SHOOTS.

The Mystery of Curving the Base-Ball Illustrated and Explained.

The First Men to Practice the Art—Some of the Great Pitchers of the Day.

There is not a base-ball player on the field to-day who will not tell you that a pitcher will curve a ball around the plate in such a way that a batter can not hit it. Professor Proctor not long ago showed quite plainly that the ball could be curved, and the reason for it, but a more convincing test, and one which was not on paper, was made a few years ago, after an Ohio mathematician had asserted in print that a ball could not be curved out of a straight course without first touching some object between the point of start and the point of finish. The base-ball players were not as skilled in figures as this great mathematician, but they knew it could be done and was done every day. But he had the best of the ball-players, as the public backed him up. Finally a test was made on a neighboring ball ground, and the man of figures was worsted. It was the first test ever made for this purpose, and has gone down on the record of scientific works. The test was made and fulfilled under the following conditions:

Two fences five feet high and seven feet long were placed in line with each other and some distance apart. A third and intermediate fence was placed at right angles to the other two fences and about midway between them, as shown in the following picture:

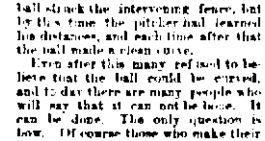


THE FIRST TEST EVER MADE.

The pitcher and catcher stood at their respective fences. The sole object of the fences was to prevent the pitcher from giving his arm an outward swing, and to compel the catcher to receive the ball only after it had finished its curve. On the first two efforts the ball struck the intervening fence, but by this time the pitcher had learned his distances, and each time after that the ball made a clean curve.

Even after this many refused to believe that the ball could be curved, and to-day there are many people who will say that it can not be done. It can be done. The only question is how. Of course those who make their living by ball playing will find little interest in an article which tells them what they already know, but there are thousands who aspire to become ball-players who will find this of interest.

The great curves of to-day are shown in the following cut:

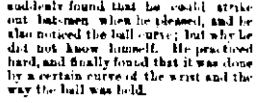


IN-CURVES AND OUT-CURVES PASSING THE HOME BASE.

In explaining these curves Mr. E. J. Pringle says that the picture represents two kinds, an in-curve and an out-curve, and there are two methods for using each of them. One is to start the ball in a direct line for the home base and the curve will carry it to the left of the base; another is to start the ball in a direct line for the batsman and let the ball curve over the plate. The latter curve, however, is not safe unless the pitcher has a good command of the ball. The in-curve is much the best, provided the pitcher is expert enough to use it.

The in curve and out-curve are probably the easiest of the pitcher's curves, while the drop ball and the rise ball are the hardest. The different curves now in use were discovered by different persons, but all pitchers are now perfect in them.

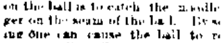
Arthur Cummings was undoubtedly the first to discover the out-curve when he pitched for the Stars of Brooklyn back in 1 69. It was then that he suddenly found that he could strike out batsmen when he pleased, and he also noticed the ball curve; but why he did not know himself. He practiced hard, and finally found that it was done by a certain curve of the wrist and the way the ball was held.



THROWING THE OUT-CURVE.

To throw the out-curve: The ball should be grasped firmly with the first two fingers of the right hand, with the thumb on the opposite side, and the other two fingers close in the palm of the hand. Use the underhand throw, and carry the hand forward midway between the shoulder and waist. When the ball is released the palm of the hand must be turned exactly upward, the first two fingers pointing as near straight as possible.

When the ball is thrown it can be released either by drawing the thumb back or by turning it over to the right and allowing the ball to roll around the side of the fore finger, and not off the tip. A neat way of getting a grip on the ball is to catch the middle finger on the seam of the ball. By so doing one can cause the ball to rotate more rapidly. These same movements are performed by a left handed pitcher for an in-curve.

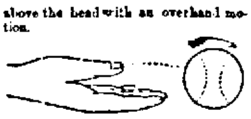


THROWING A LOW IN-CURVE.

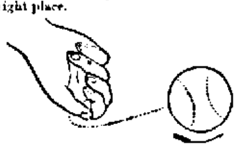
To throw a low in-curve the ball is held firmly with all the fingers and the thumb on the opposite side. A straight side motion is used, which brings the hand well out from the body and on a level with the shoulder. In this curve when the ball is released the palm [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] the end of the first [illegible] [illegible]

above the head with an overhand motion.



The "Only" Nolan was probably the first pitcher to use the down curve, and he met with remarkable success. In throwing a down-curve the ball is held in the same manner as for the in-curve. An underhand throw is generally used for this curve. When the ball is released the hand is held pointing directly toward the home base, with the palm turned upward, allowing the ball to roll off the tips of the fingers. This curve is to-day one of the most deceptive in use, on account of the inclination of the ball to drop anywhere but at the right place.



THROWING THE UP-CURVE.

Radbourn is one of the successful men with the up-curve. The up-curve was introduced by McCormick of the Pittsburghs some years ago. This is the most difficult curve to pitch and but few ever become perfect in it. Every one knows that the ball is likely to curve downward, and in order to overcome this downward tendency great swiftness must be used to get sufficient resistance from the atmosphere. In pitching an up-curve the ball is held in the same manner as for an out-curve. The hand is thrown forward and downward with a quick jerk. As the hand goes downward it should pass the knee, and go at least a foot to the front of it before the ball is released. Just as the ball is thrown the little finger edge of the hand will be turned upward, and the palm will be in such a position that the pitcher can look into it. The first two fingers will be nearly horizontal, and pointing directly away from the pitcher. The ball is released from this position by allowing it to roll under the first finger, and assisting the progress by a twist of the thumb. The ball should roll off the side of the finger and not off the tip.

These are by no means the only curves used by the pitchers nowadays. There are the out-rise, in-rise, out-drop, and in-drop, all in the nature of two curves. Then there are several different "shoots" used; they are in the nature of a quick curve.

Avery, the famous Yale pitcher, probably never curved the ball, yet he discovered the in-shoot. It is now no unusual thing to find a pitcher with all these points and many more wrinkles that they keep working up. Change of pace was most beautifully illustrated by Al Spalding in the old Boston champions. Tim Keefe is now the most successful in that line, while Clarkson of the Chicagos is also working the change of pace to good advantage. Will White and John Ward were about the first to work the sharp curve and in-shoot as far back as 1878. One of the greatest pitchers that ever twirled a ball was Charley Sweeney, who was with the Providence club in 1883-4. He was the first, and perhaps the only man who could curve an out-ball to a left-hand batsman. Several of the pitchers can get a shoot, but that was a clean curve.

Even with all these curves pitchers are not satisfied, nor will they be until they can pitch a ball that will stop in the air just before reaching the home plate and wait until the batsman has made a strike, and then pass on to the catcher.

In curving the ball in the wind, E. J. Prindle says:

Throwing an out-curve from north to south curves the ball to the east. Now, if the wind is blowing from the east it will retard the curve, and it may, if very strong, entirely prevent it. In pitching from north to south an east wind will assist an in curve, a west wind will assist an out-curve, a south wind will assist any curve, and a north wind will retard any curve.—*New York Sun.*

Slavery in Mexican Mines.

A good deal has been told and written of the cruelties in subterranean Siberia, but I very much doubt if the situation of any convict chained in an underground gallery is nearly as appalling as that of hundreds and hundreds of the Mexican peon slaves toiling within a day's journey of the land of the free. I do not say that this is true of all mines, at many of them, and particularly those owned by American or English companies, the management is humane and admirable in every particular—but it is true of some. In these it is no unusual thing for a peon to be murdered by some cruel taskmaster, in plain sight of his wife, who works by his side, hears his dying shriek, and is powerless to raise her hand to save. This is no fancy picture, but a dreadful and repeated reality.

It is surprising how little of this is known, but it is surprising how little is known in general of interior Mexico. There are thousands of square miles where peonage is a sacred institution, and a "white man" is as great a curiosity as a hippogriff or a unicorn would be. There whole families are wearily grinding away at debts they had no more to do with than the deluge. Some ancestor they never saw or heard tell of drank too much mescal one day, or lost a few dollars at monte, or was tempted to buy a gilded sombrero on credit, and the mischief was done. That they live in the darkest sort of misery and ignorance goes without saying, else some fine morning they would simply quit being peons, and all the powers that be, at least in Mexico, could not re-establish the old regime.—*The Inter-Mountain.*

They Were Going Home.

They were a queer-looking little group and sat over in the Omaha depot. They had come in on the night train and were waiting to go West.

There were four of them, a careworn but kindly looking man and three children, the oldest not over eight or nine and the youngest a little thing who could not have seen more than three years of life.

"[illegible] tired of riding on the cars [illegible] [illegible]" asked [illegible] —*Detroit* [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] the [illegible]

TWO GREAT CATHEDRALS FOR CHICAGO.

BY DAVID SWING.

New York City is just now, in the persons of some of its leading churchmen, planning a cathedral which may equal, or, at least, approach, some one of the stately temples which are to be seen in England and Europe. This American cathedral is to cost about ten millions. It will surpass any religious structure which has been erected in the United States.

When one remembers what an army of millionaires is mustered in New York, writes Professor Swing in the Chicago Journal, and what benevolence marked the life of Miss Catharine Wolfe, and that this contemplated religious building is to rise partly in her memory, one can not object to the rise and progress of this new idea. It is a costly idea, but it could all be carried out by ten men and the outlay never be missed by the givers.

Chicago is said to be a slavish imitator of that eastern metropolis, but it is to be hoped that the "cathedral" of this city will take the form of a grand building and form for the Waifs' Mission. The scheme is now fully before the public for a home and school for the parentless street urchins, and should possess more moral power than is gathered up in that Eastern movement. The brief history of the Waifs' Mission in this city tells what infinite good can be accomplished by a wise care given to the little arabs or vagabonds of the street. Caught by friendly hands and then cared for, they are found to be not vagabonds, but bright, intense, and generally affectionate little souls, differing from other children only in being friendless and almost hopeless. When superior beings gather into some room five hundred of these little ones, the scene is pathetic enough to draw tears.

The Executive Committee of the Waifs' Mission have their hearts fixed upon a building and large grounds which shall make a school of study and industry and religion for a large army of these neglected ones. In its walls trades, manners, common branches are to be taught; not as in some penal colony, where badness is the condition of entry, but as in a private school, where goodness will be the ground of admission, and badness a reason of expulsion. Its cardinal thought is not to reform but to save from the need of reform. It wishes to precede moral ruin, and thus prevent the calamity.

This Waifs' Mission asks for a group of buildings. It must have its hall for services of all kinds, its dining-rooms, its sleeping apartments, its shops of industry, its gymnasium, its store for the sale of articles the children may learn to manufacture. The institution must be far enough away from the city to permit land to be bought by the acre, the buildings must be fine as to architectural effect, that the community may extract some pleasure from seeing them, and the children some taste from living in them, and that they may make a local charm instead of wearing a [illegible]. If this great idea can be carried out, this Waifs' Mission will be a cathedral for our part of the world.

A cathedral signifies the place where the bishop has his chair (cathedra). But bishops are a sectarian form of manhood, good and great, often, but not as large as all humanity. Let us honor this name and office; but should this great mission-cluster of buildings be reared, and should charity, fresh from heaven, sit down its chair of [illegible], would those structures not be a cathedral indeed, great as that of York or Strasburg? We have come to an age when benevolence can preside as grandly as a bishop can preside over the clergy of his diocese.

The plan of Mr. Daniels, an earnest mover in this enterprise, is to tax everybody a little, no one heavily. An ornamental certificate is to be given each child who sends in a brick. For convenience and for profit, too, a dime is a brick. Large children, like Marshall Field and Philip Armour, may, if they like, send in a wagon-load of bricks, for such has always been their custom; but much is hoped from the millions of people who live in this part of the world, and who know what merit there is in that education which comes to a child in its first five or ten years.

There is only one other project which in kindness and utility can approach this undertaking. That is the large hotel for working-girls. The girl who, by the needle, or by the pen as a copyist, or by clerking, supports herself and keeps up her high womanhood, merits a home where there can be all the comforts at their lowest cost. Now that transportation is so rapid and cheap, there should be erected a great hotel for girls—a hotel not to be managed by a Judge Hilton, of New York, but by Chicago girls and women like Mrs. Flower, Mrs. Grover, the Misses King—a hotel out in the suburbs, amid air, trees and light.

Into these two magnificent works should our millions go before we shall dare think much of a grand house for bishops and clergy. There is money for all these things, but the buildings should rise in the order of greatest need.

Our age is grander in its discovery of new rights and duties than it is in its discovery of the telegraph. Each decade marks a great softening of the heart. The venerable humanitarian, Parker Pillsbury, quotes with sadness the heartlessness of the funerals of the poor:

"It was but a shop girl, who worked day after day,
With plenty of labor, but little of pay,
And all this is right in the world's sight."

But he must perceive that the public coldness is passing away, and that true sympathy is coming along. This sympathy must now gain the courage to assert itself. The feeling is springing up in many hearts. The old abolitionist was compelled to change the tense of the verb in one of his stanzas:

"[illegible] a black man's body, worn for a slave,
To be [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] to his [illegible]
And [illegible] [illegible] right in the world's sight."

It will soon be the happiness, perhaps, of our day to change the tense of certain verbs, and in those Western cathedrals to say such conduct "was" right as to persons in this or that misfortune, but is no longer right and is no longer tolerated by society.

Cornwall Tin.

Dolcoath is the name by which the oldest and the deepest tin mine in the world is known. It is situated at Camborne, in the west of Cornwall. In the early part of the present century it was noted for its enormous production of copper ore, the sales of this mineral having amounted to about £[illegible]. It now produces tin only. In the interval between copper and tin, about the years 1830-35, a period in the sinking when the two minerals were so blended that they could not be separated so as to make them marketable, the whole mine could have been purchased for £[illegible]. The market value of the same to-day is £470,000—£1,700 shares at £400 each; so that each sum of £50 invested but thirty years ago is now worth £[illegible], and receives dividends amounting to about £[illegible] a year! The produce for some two or three years past has been forty to fifty tons of tin per week, obtained chiefly from one of the eight or ten lodes in the mine.

A Cheerful Mind.

[illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] for the preservation of health [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

GENERAL DRUM.

Gen. Drum, Adjutant General of the United States army, who has been brought into some prominence by his connection with the Confederate flag business, is a stocky, determined-looking man, apparently about sixty years of age. He is of medium height and quite soldierly looking, that is, he presents the appearance of a well-trained

and well-disciplined soldier of the ranks, or a sturdy non-commissioned officer. He is not at all distingue in appearance, and this appearance does not belie his history, for he has risen from the ranks. Away back in the '50s he entered the army as a private soldier and has won his way up. He has frequently of past years acted as Secretary of War, and even when not acting in that capacity, it is the general impression about Washington that he conducts much of the business of the War Department. In manner and speech General Drum is rugged and brusque even to the point of discourtesy, at times, to persons who come on important business to the department; but he is generally believed to be an honest, straightforward, but somewhat rather narrow-minded, man. It can readily be assumed that he is a rigid disciplinarian. Ten minutes spent in his office any day during working hours would demonstrate this, and he is one of the class of officials who think that newspapers are unnecessary evils, and should be shut out from all opportunity of learning what is going on in the military circle. The flag disturbance was one which, to his mind, needed no notoriety whatever through newspaper agency.

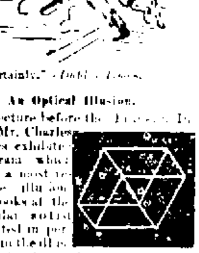
OBLIGED WITH A BITE.

But It Wasn't Exactly the Kind He Wanted.

He—Please, mum, can I see the gentleman of the house.

She—He is not at home.

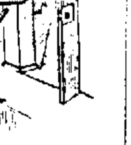
He—All right, then. I 'spose you can oblige a poor feller with a bite?



"Oh, certainly."—*Dublin Times.*

An Optical Illusion.

In a lecture before the [illegible] Institute Mr. Charles F. Himes exhibited a diagram which presents a most remarkable illusion. If one looks at the rectangular solid represented in perspective in the illustration, the face ABCD will usually appear nearest to him, and X farthest away; but, by looking a little more closely, a slight effort of the will causes that appearance to be reversed, and ABCD appears to be the back face, while X comes to the front, the apparent position of the solid changing at the same time. A little practice will enable one to cause it to change sides at will, and a peculiar sensation is experienced as the figure apparently changes its position as if endowed with life.—*Chicago News.*



Young Mountains.

A German geologist, Dr. [illegible], believes that the South American Cordilleras, or at least a portion of them, are of very recent formation, and infers that Lake Titicaca [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the last was at a [illegible] [illegible] being incredible that [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

TWO STORIES ABOUT HORSES.

Story No. 1.

In the autumn of 1882, the writer, in company with an officer of the army, was riding a trail which led through one of the detached mountain-ranges that border the White Mountains, or San Carlos Indian Reservation.

Having reached an open part of the trail, the horses were walking along at a brisk pace, when, upon turning an abrupt angle which opened upon an extended and magnificent scene, both horses shied, stopped short, and, with heads high in air and nostrils extended, evinced unmistakable signs of fear.

The officer, who was an experienced frontiersman, apprehending the cause, quickly exclaimed: "Be on your guard; there are Indians hereabouts; the horses smell them."

Realizing that it would be as safe, perhaps, for us to remain where we were as it would be to turn back, we began reconnoitering, our horses, meantime, manifesting great uneasiness.

Catching the drift of the wind, and looking carefully and anxiously in that direction, we soon discovered the cause of the alarm—an Apache buck and two squaws seated upon a broken crag several hundred yards above us, each as silent and motionless as the rock upon which they were lying.

The Indians seemed to be friendly, and in response to a signal from the officer, clambered down the mountain to where we stood, when it was found that they were a nut gathering party.

They informed us by means of signs and a few broken expressions which the officer understood, that they had discovered us at a point several miles distant, and had selected a convenient point on from which they could watch our movements unobserved. But for the sagacity of our horses they doubtless would have remained unseen by us. Our horses, the officer informed me, were veteran Indian fighters, having participated in several campaigns against the Apaches, and could "scent" an Indian at a great distance when the usually keen sense of hearing failed to detect the presence of an enemy.

Story No. 2.

A party of miners, not far from the city of Tucson, have a team of horses named "Dick" and "Jim." Dick is the older, and, probably on that account, presumes to direct the course of his younger companion.

During the night the horses graze in the vicinity of the cabin occupied by the miners, and as day begins to break they approach quite close to the house, where they linger until the men make their appearance.

Should the services of the horses be required, the men are particular to go forth with a nose-bag, at the sight of which the animals suffer themselves to be caught; but if, instead of a nose-bag, a bridle or rope should be taken, old Dick is sure to kick up his heels and run away.

Not content to go alone, he will drive Jim away also, biting him if he does not move promptly, and thus, for a considerable time, will mischievously avoid his owners. After a while, as if satisfied with their frolic, the horses will return to the cabin of their own accord, allow themselves to be saddled or hitched to the wagon, and throughout the day will work faithfully.

But the most remarkable trait of these horses is their habit of eating anything and everything which comes from the table. One evening, not long ago, while on a visit to the camp, I observed one of the men who cleared off the supper table, put the unconsumed portions of the meal—consisting of bread, potatoes, fried bacon, gravy, and baked beans—in the horses' nose-bags and afterward add a quantity of potato parings, rinds of smoked bacon, and other "raw materials."

Not seeing any dog or chickens about, I inquired what he intended to do with the hotch potch, and was surprised at his reply: "Feed it to the horses."

Seeing that he was in earnest, I went with him and was still more surprised to see both horses devour the "cold victuals" with as much apparent relish and satisfaction as though the feast consisted of barley or oats.

The miners informed me that the horses were very fond of soup, and would even eat chow-chow pickles, which caused them to sneeze and make exceedingly amusing wry faces.

Both of these horses are great favorites, particularly the older one, whose funny tricks have established him in the light of a privileged character, and the high respect in which he is held by his owners is shown by the fact that they have named one of their best mines "The Old Dick."

The First Mention of Ice Cream.

The first mention of ice cream that is found in history is in the account of the festivities following Washington's first inauguration as President, in the city of New York, in 1789. Among the luxuries used on that occasion was ice cream, which is said to have been prepared, or at least suggested, by Dolly Adams, then the brightest star in social and diplomatic circles. The new confection made quite a sensation at the time, and probably helped to increase Dolly Adams' popularity.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

Canvassing the Poles.

Nordenskjold, the Norwegian explorer who has succeeded in making the European northwest passage, is now contemplating an expedition to the South Pole. We should think that Nordenskjold would be a better man for that trip. However, it's a scold day when a Norseman gets left.—*Puck.*

Those who have been pestered in summer time by houseflies and who has not, may rejoice to know that the housefly himself is bothered with parasites. They are to be found under the wings, where the fly cannot dislodge them, and one observer has found as many as seven upon one fly. The fly exhibiting uneasiness and [illegible] that [illegible] may be supposed to be a victim.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

At no very remote period on May day the milkmaids who supplied London and other places with milk dressed up a milch cow with wreaths and garlands of flowers and leading the animal [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

ANARCHISTS' AWFUL WORK.

Insurance Men Astounded at the Heavy Losses Caused by Recent Conflagrations.

A Feeling that the Teachings of Most Have Prompted the Malignant Incendiaries.

[New York special.]

The *Tribune* says: "At the office of a firm of well-known insurance brokers yesterday, it was said that the past six months had been the most disastrous in the fire record of any like period, save, of course, in that embracing the Chicago and Boston fires. So far as had been learned, only two companies had made any money in that six months. The matter has been discussed in every office and every association of underwriters.

"There is one striking phase of this matter which has come to the fore prominently in a few days, and that is the relation of Herr Most and his sympathizers to many of those fires. As indicative of the extent to which insurance companies are being aroused to this question, it is only necessary to call attention to a special meeting of the New York Board of Underwriters held yesterday, to discuss this very subject and adopt ways and means to meet the emergency. Herr Most's book bearing on the subject of dynamite and phosphorus as incendiary agents was considered at length, especially his claim that many recent fires were due to their use. Copies of newspapers, the book itself, and all available information upon the point were a week before handed over to the Committee on Police and the Origin of Fires, with instructions to make a thorough investigation of the matter, and report upon some plan which would check, if possible, the great increase in the number of fires which were undoubtedly incendiary. On this point a member of the board said yesterday:

"John Most has become a factor in the subject of fire insurance. Our civilization has come to a pretty pass when such a red-mouthed, ranting anarchist's utterances have to be considered by fire insurance companies, and means devised to abate their baneful effects. There is some means of reaching this man, and what the law can do will soon be tried. He openly boasts in his book that recent fires are, some of them at least, due to anarchists. Whether true or not, his utterances have their effect."

On the subject of averting disastrous losses in fire insurance, remedies have been considered by fire underwriters from time to time. Yesterday all phases of the matter were taken up. One measure proposed is that every person insured shall, in the case of a run in such extraordinary, and for the companies exhausting losses, share in a portion of his own loss. Another suggestion was that known as the French system, in which every insured person must pay for injury done to contiguous property when the fire starts on his own premises.

This city and vicinity have been the great sufferers in the recent unprecedented losses. Said Mr. Kennedy yesterday: "New York has been the worst sufferer in the last six months, although Chicago, Milwaukee, and other cities have done their best to keep up an undesirable rivalry. Just this morning we learn of another Chicago fire; loss, $400,000."

Franklin Webster, editor of the *Insurance Chronicle*, said of New York's share in these recent losses: "The recent large fires seem to have bunched themselves in and around New York, so that in the past six months the losses here have been twice what they were for the whole of the preceding year, making the ratio four times as large for the same period. If this rate should be continued long it would, of course, be disastrous; but that is not to be expected, and there is no reasonable ground for a panicky feeling. This year the extreme West has been fortunate; last year it was the other way. The losses seem to alternate in alternate years between the East and West."

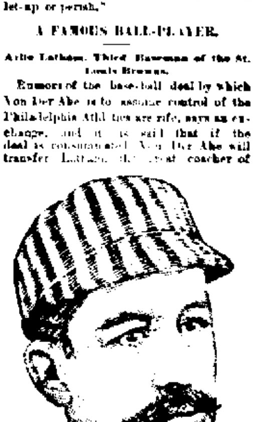
One feature in insurance business which has been brought to light in the recent losses is what are termed "Jumbo" lines, and the matter is commented on with surprise in insurance circles. By this it is meant that several companies which had hitherto incurred a risk of a small percentage have been insuring a much larger per cent., and thus running into the "jumbo" lines. Among those companies are said to be some well-known companies of this city, Brooklyn, and Chicago.

On the whole situation an insurance agent said yesterday: "If this thing keeps up we are going to stop; that's all. It is something like the hot weather—we must have a let-up or perish."

A FAMOUS BALL-PLAYER.

Arlie Latham, Third Baseman of the St. Louis Browns.

Rumors of the base-ball deal by which Von Der Ahe is to assume control of the Philadelphia Athletics are rife, says an exchange, and it is said that if the deal is consummated Von Der Ahe will transfer Latham, the great coacher of



the St. Louis Club, to Philadelphia. Should this be effected there can be but little doubt that the Athletic club will again rise to the place it held a few years back. Besides this, it is reported that Latham and Bushong do not agree together, and that a change would therefore be somewhat of a diplomatic stroke. It will be remembered that Latham and Bushong indulged in a fight on the Baltimore grounds early in 1886, and that the manager Barnie, of the Baltimores, preferred charges against them which resulted in their [illegible] fined $100, the fine being later [illegible] of the Association, [illegible] held at Columbus, Ohio, June 2, 1886. Latham is the greatest thief [illegible] in the Association, and as a coacher he stands unequaled.

Personalities.

[illegible] [illegible] as [illegible]

[illegible] says that Henry [illegible] twenty years.

[illegible] second [illegible] [illegible] for [illegible] during the past year.

[illegible]

HUMOR.

Wonder if dentists ever extract rule roots?

Regular old timers—Dutch hall clocks.

A valuable old sovereign—Emp William.

It is foolish to bandy words w chemist; he always has a retort l

An old fisherman insists that mon in all his glory" is the corr reading.

The woman with a disagreeable hang is she who hammers on a piano in the house next door.

The preacher lives by the golden rule, the printer by the brass rule, and the teacher by the ferrule.

However much actors may quarrel, they generally have to "make up" before they come upon the stage.

A farmer once called his cow "Zeph
She seemed such an amiable zephy
When the farmer drew near,
She kicked off his ear,
And now the old farmer's much dep
Dry Goods Chronicle.

Literary man (laughingly) took to literature naturally, vaccinated from a quill, you Friend (grimly)—Ha! The would have been the gainer if you h been vaccinated from a pick or shove

"Did you say, sah dat dis intse will kill bed-bugs in any stage?" sir, my mixture is sure death roaches and bugs of every descriptio and will destroy them in any stag "I keeps a bo'din' house, sah; and it answer in a bo'din' house just same as in a stage?"

There was a feud between the year-old young lady and her which came at last to declared ties. But the little lady knelt down night and said her prayers: "Bless papa and bless mamma, and"—there came a long, ominous pause—"bless auntie; but if you can't bless her it doesn't matter."

"Mamie," said a young man in an ice cream saloon, toying with his check, "do you know that a chemist has discovered tyrotoxicon in ice-cream?" "Has he, though?" answered Mamie, manifesting pleasurable surprise. "I wondered what made it taste so goo I could eat another plate of it." the young man mentally cursed lamentable failure of his scheme.

"What is the difference," asked bronzed stork on the bracket, "bet sauerkraut and mince pie?" "I know," answered the little Phyllis on the mantel, unless cause they are both Dutch "No," replied the stork, becaus mixed with the feet and the fixed with the meat." But said that was hardly a fair one, she never knew before how they sauerkraut.—*Burdette.*

"Yes," said Mrs. de Hobson, had an excellent opportunity to Europe last year in company some friends; but I couldn't be idea of having the ocean between "It seems a pity, Mrs. de Hobson, sponded the caller; "a Europea does give such tone to a society lady." "I know it does. To moving in the high circles that it is almost a necessity. continued Mrs. de Hobso gretfully, "that I should h went."—*Puck.*

It is said that when you touc pocket you touch his soul, but it before pockets were invented ancients knew nothing of pocke condition of a little 7-year-old with no pocket in which to store his marbles, jack-knife, top, fish- jews-harp, mouth organ, ink st jumping jack, bean blower, gu pencil, loose matches, etc., must been pitiful. Before pockets ca fashion purses were suspended fr girdle. Thieves cut them then cut off with them, hence th cut-purse is much older than th pickpocket.—*Texas Siftings.*

He Got a Pincushion.

A young commercial traveler riding on the cars in the vicinity Grand Rapids. There were few ple riding in the same coach with but he noticed a very old lady seemed to have passed the all span of life, and a younger tired and travel-stained and nned by two peevish, restless li who were never still for a mom

The old lady was unattended by herself, seeming oblivious of surroundings. The mother, wi children, occupied double seat young man sat comfortably in of the coach, and read or amuse self with his thoughts.

But when an opportunity him to be of service he improve

He closed the window for the dy, who feebly thanked him. the tiresome children some cards to keep them out of mischief. He told them stories, and gave them innumerable drinks of water from the tank near by, while their tired mother caught a nap. He divided an orange among them and prepared another for the old lady, who declared that it tasted cool and grateful.

Before they reached the station where the young man was to leave the train, and while he was getting his satchel down the old lady beckoned him to her.

"My son," she said in a quavering voice, "I live at Grand Rapids; perhaps you have heard [illegible] and the old lady who [illegible] [illegible] there. [illegible] [illegible] them away [illegible] man I [illegible] your [illegible]

It was [illegible] pasteboard [illegible] [illegible] long as [illegible]

[illegible]

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Self-Preservation is the First Law

Of nature was thoroughly demonstrated by the people who rush into our store for relief and comfort. Pongees, Mohairs, Drap d'etes and Seersucker coats and vests fell before the throng of purchasers, who were determined to meet Old Sol advancing at the uncomfortable pressure of 98 degrees in the shade. The conflict raged long through every department, and as we gather up the scattered garments and arranged the broken lines of sizes, we felt sure that the people had won a handsome victory. You are earnestly invited to renew the attack, when a pleasant reception awaits you. Our great stock is complete in every department.

SAM, PETE & MAX,
The "Boss" Clothiers.

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1887.

THE CITY NEWS.

Richmond, Ind., has a "Fort Wayne" avenue.

Mr. Max Pottlitzer visited his brother at Lafayette yesterday.

The city council will meet in regular session Tuesday evening.

The market this morning was one of the largest of the season.

Prof. W. F. Yocum is booked to address a Portland school institute Aug. 16.

Dr. E. J. McOscar left yesterday for a short visit to his old home at Summit, Ind.

Mr. Gail Parry, of the Hoosier shoe store, leaves for a trip east this morning.

The Business Men's exchange will hold an important meeting Monday evening.

Mr. F. W. Keil was re-elected a director and vice president of the Island Park assembly.

Miss Emsminn, a Boston lady, has been engaged as art teacher for the public schools.

Mrs. Mary Chittenden and daughter, Miss Hilda, have returned from an extensive western trip.

Mr. S. E. Morss, of the Chicago *Times* editorial staff, is the guest of his friend, Hon. R. C. Bell.

The Calhoun street sidewalk is not completed up to Brackenridge street. The telegraph poles break it up.

Miles Morris was frightfully injured and disfigured during the sham battle at the Marion reunion Thursday.

The ice cream and soda water dealers complain that the cool wave last night affected their business considerably.

The people of the Wabash have been abusing the canal property down there, and the owners deprived that village of its use.

The Misses Josephine Mariotte and Mary Miller, who are at Peru, visiting friends for the past few days, will return to-morrow.

The Winchester *Democrat* says: "Laura Johnson, of Fort Wayne, who used to reside here, has visited friends in this city this week."

W. A. Cook, editor of the *Lightning Express*, of Roanoke, Ind., is in the city to-day. The initial number of his paper will be issued this week.

Sadie Marse, employed at the Commercial house, slapped Minnie Brookmeyer, another employe, and was fined $1 and costs by 'Squire Ryan.

Frank Frost, of Tiffin, O., and Gibson Dildine, of Payne, who are passing most of their school vacation in a summer jaunt, are spending a few days in the city.

Mr. Benton M. Holman, late of the *Gazette*, has taken a position in the advertising agency of Lord & Thomas, Chicago. He says he has forsaken the newspaper business entirely and will not re-engage therein.

The presence of the dead body in a stable on Baker street is explained by Conductor Tom Collins. He is studying medicine and used the "stiff" to further his scientific researches. Mr. Collins does not explain where he secured the cadaver.

Brother Justinian, who taught classes at the Cathedral school for some years back, has been visiting at Trenton, N. J. This morning at 7 o'clock he sailed on the steamer Umbria for Ireland, where he hopes to improve his health. Brother Justinian has very many friends here who hope the object of his mission will be accomplished.

J. W. Hunter, master of transportation on the Grand Rapids and Indiana reports that up to last Monday, the receipts on the Rome City assembly account were nearly fifty per cent. larger than for the same period last year. The cash receipts of the first eight days at the assembly last year were $900, this year for the same time $2,171. That tells of the boom.

A three-year-old child of S. L. Wass, of Oliver street, was seriously burned a few days ago while playing with matches. A rare instance of presence of mind was exhibited by the child's sister, thirteen years of age. Hearing the cries of the little one, she ran to its rescue and wrapped her dress completely around the baby, who would undoubtedly have burned to death in a few minutes had it not been for the thoughtful girl.

Robert Adams, for many years a boat captain on the old Wabash and Erie canal, and who, since the abandonment of that water-way has resided in Wabash, was last Saturday, with his wife and children, thrust out of doors by unfeeling relatives, and all are now inmates of the poor house. For over thirty years Adams sailed the briny deep between Toledo, Fort Wayne and Evansville, and until recently he always managed to earn enough to support himself and wife. The idea of blossoming out as a pauper in his old age was exceedingly disagreeable to him.

Save your tickets! All three of the gre[illegible] hospital prizes will be drawn. September 1, ticket numbers 114, 1,9[illegible] and [illegible] not presented before that [illegible] Messrs Sam, Pete & Max are determined that somebody shall secure [illegible] present[illegible] [illegible] and valuable gifts [illegible] of the day, and [illegible] the Star [illegible]. No dull times at the Star. Last [illegible] booming, stock [illegible], prices way down d&l&wtf.

Mrs. Mathias Barcus is on the sick list.

The county commissioners will be in session all next week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Frank returned last evening from Maxenkuckee.

The Swine Breeders' association meets at Warsaw next Wednesday.

There were over 1,000 people "tenting out" at Rome City this week.

Mrs. Wm. Moellering went to Norwalk, Ohio, this morning to visit.

Mrs. August Freese, the wife of the Fairfield avenue grocer, is quite sick.

The wabash shops have added five men to their working force this week.

H. Mills, of the engineer department of the Wabash road, is in the city today.

F. J. Miller, the druggist, has returned from a very pleasant vacation at Rome City.

Prof. Luke, of Ligonier, has gone to Washington to begin his work as pension examiner.

The Misses Anna and Aggie Ryan, of Barr street, are visiting relatives at Waukegan, Ill.

Mrs. Frank Fee is still a great sufferer from the effects of the burns received some weeks ago.

Zenas Herring was acquitted yesterday of the charge of stealing bed clothes from his mother-in-law.

Hon. and Mrs. J. B. White and daughter, Miss Anna, returned last evening from Mt. Clemens, Mich.

Mrs. Frank Tyrrell has recovered the use of her limb, which was fractured in a runaway accident some days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Meyer, of St. Louis, passed through the city this morning on the Wabash, for New York.

The venerable father of Mr. John H. Bass is very sick at the residence of Mr. William B. Smith on South Calhoun street.

John Whalen, who is charged with selling furniture that did not belong to him, will have a further hearing next Monday.

Mr. W. L. Moellering and Miss Minnie Graff left this morning on the Wabash, for a few weeks visit among friends at Norwalk, O.

Dick Craig who formerly ran an engine on the Wabash, is now superintendent of a railroad in the Argentine Republic, South America.

Dr. C. M. Stemen accompanied his mother, Mrs. C. B. Stemen, from Kansas City, last night. The doctor will visit here for a week or so.

A building permit has been granted to C. H. Waltermath to erect a two-story brick dwelling house on lot 171, Lewis' addition, to cost $2,000.

J. H. Ehrman, a carpenter, employed at the Pennsylvania company's shops at the east yards, was struck in the head by a flying board yesterday.

S. W. Current, a car inspector at the east Pittsburg yards had an arm pinched between the bumpers last evening, and the member was amputated at the wrist.

Elmer Grow, whose crooked career in this city is recalled, has been discharged from the Northern Indiana penitentiary and has accepted a position at that institution.

The Muncie *Times* says: "It is said that Hon. R. C. Bell, of Fort Wayne, is already planning to secure the next democratic nomination for congress in his district."

The Kendallville *Standard* sneers at us: "Fort Wayne will endeavor to get up a soldiers' reunion this fall, and make an effort to secure the attendance of Cleveland. Bah!"

C. H. Waltermath & Sons are building a handsome brick business building at the corner of Lafayette and Wallace streets, which will be occupied by them as a general store.

Engineer Rogers and Fireman McCarty have received a premium of $23.70 each for the smallest consumption of coal on the west end of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago railway.

The death of Mr. Henry M. Williams is announced as having recently occurred at his home at Clinton, Iowa. He established the wholesale grocery of Williams & Huestis, of this city, in 1839.

Two officers from Lima, O., were in the city to-day looking for a couple of tramps who had waylaid a man at Lima yesterday and stripped him of his wearing apparel and then skipped to this city. They went to the east yards this morning to look for the fellows, but they could not be found.

Yesterday Clem Roy, of New Haven, was bound over in the sum of $500 for passing a counterfeit dollar in Houser's East Main street saloon. Roy had two forged checks and a forged note for $500 on his person and was evidently bent on mischief. He will be taken to Indianapolis unless he gives bail.

The members of the Grace Reformed congregation gave a greeting to their pastor, Rev. T. J. Bacher, last night, at the pleasant parlors of the church in honor of his return from his summer vacation. The gathering was a sort of informal one, as he had only arrived on the noon train. Still there was a brilliant assemblage, and their beloved pastor was welcomed home again in a most hearty and cordial manner, and the evening was a very social one. Rev. Bacher, with his family, has spent his vacation at his old home and that of Mrs. Bacher, in Ohio, and he returns to enter upon his pastoral duties in this city with renewed vigor.

Mason Long is at Hastings, Nebraska and this is what the daily *Gazette-Journal* of that city has to say about him in a column article which they head "The converted Gambler:" "Mason Long, the reformed gambler, is a fine talker and unquestionably does much good for the cause he represents. He reaches sinners that preachers cannot, because they are a class of men who never enter church. Mr. Long tells them some truths that cannot help doing good. Hastings is justly entitled to the belt as the most moral and upright and best conducted city in the west, but it will do no harm to give it the benefit of some sound argument such as Mr. Long deals out. He will be here this and to-morrow evening preaching each evening from his wagon. He also has written and [illegible] an interesting book, one of which, "Save the Girls" being especially entertaining and of sound logic and reasoning."

Cost sales continues. Great bargains in shoes and slippers at Schiefer & Davenport's, 3[illegible] Calhoun street.

There was no police court this morning.

The Gauntvre gas well is over 500 feet deep.

Judge R. S. Taylor was at Indianapolis yesterday.

Frank McLaughlin was at Indianapolis yesterday.

A. H. Cromwell, of Bluffton, Ind., is in the city to-day.

The New Haven vigilants have elected three trustees.

City Tax Collector Lehr made eight levies yesterday.

Mr. T. E. Ellison left this morning for Bar Harbor, Me.

C. W. Wade, of Muncie Ind., was in the city last evening.

Mr. August Rehling, of the Wabash, is laid up with a sore arm.

Harry C. Smith and Elizabeth M. Lauer have been licensed to wed.

L. P. Peaselee, a prominent attorney from Defiance, Ohio, is the guest of Mr. W. P. Breen.

The 100th birthday celebration of Mrs. Thomas Tyer, at Wabash yesterday, was a notable event.

Justice Ryan issued a warrant for Wm. Hoenautter, a farmer, for trespass on Fred Romey's premises.

Mrs. Backus, who was the guest of Miss Mecca Hoagland, returned to her home at Toledo this morning.

Mrs. John Baker handsomely entertained a few of her friends Friday evening at her home on Lasselle street, it being her birth day.

The Hastings, Neb., Daily *Gazette* says: "Mason Long, the converted gambler, and his wife and children are quartered at the Bostwick."

The late Dr. Trexler's will was filed today. He gives all his property to his wife and children in Pennsylvania save $9,000, which he bequeaths to his housekeeper, Caroline Deitrick and her baby, Martha.

Mayor and Mrs. C. F. Muhler, Mr. and Mrs. John Mohr, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Fox and Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Breen will leave next Wednesday evening for Block Island, L. I., to sojourn for a month.

Two well known young lads of this city, a few days ago, went out to the Pettit school house on the cold water road, and broke open the windows, went in and destroyed a number of books and several pieces of furniture.

Franklien M. Thompson was granted a divorce by Judge Chapen from Peter W. Thompson on the ground of abuse and drunkenness; Catherine Charter was divorced from Dr. John H. Charter. Mrs. Charter is the widow of Fred Meyers, the barber. Her second husband, the doctor, was a worthless fellow and abandoned her.

The following notice was handed us by a traveling salesman, as a sample of the phonetic literary style prevailing in Wells county:

NOTIS

August 2th 1887 Notis is herby given that thar will Be a Scool Meting held at Senter scool house in Jackson touship Wells County for the purpos of Chusen a teacher on Satrday nite at 7 oclock and for the purpos of Selen the Getting of 20 cords of wood.

Distress After Eating.

This result of indigestion will no longer be experienced if Simmons Liver Regulator is taken after each meal. It is such a good digester, and so mild and pleasant in its effect that it is used by many, after a hearty meal, to insure good digestion. The regulator does not nauseate or irritate the stomach, but corrects acidity, dispels foul gases, allays irritation, and assists the stomach in its digestion.

STRIKING NATURAL GAS HERE.

Is yet One of the Uncertainties. But Striking the Best Bargains, the Best Clothing and a Valuable Gift, is a Constant and Sure Thing With Sam, Pete & Max.

Read the evidence:

John Rapp, city; Fred Schmitz, 7 Caroline street; Fred He-benhoner, "Fritz" hotel, Edward Rannan, Churubusco, Ind.; Ph. Michael, Whitley county; K. Boselow, 16 Barthold street; Alfred Lemox, New Yards; Louis Parrott, 361 East Lewis street, wont have an excuse for being late to church, as each were presented with a fine calender clock.

Martin Barcus, corner Clay and Jefferson street, George Michels, 517 East Lewis street; G. F. Elzay, 320 West Washington street; Jno. Munich, 34 Butler street, will always be found "on time," having each drawn a stem winding American watch.

J. H. Holistine, 68 West Superior street; John Reiter, 96 West Jefferson street; James McCullom, Ossian, Ind., each will decorate the banquet board with an elaborate silver crystal fruit epergne.

John Gibson, Payne, Ohio; Frank Miller, 383 Hanna street; Rev. Fred Stock, Adams township; H. W. Ross, Huntertown, Ind.; Emmet Betters, 67 W. Superior street, will each eat his little butter from a beautiful silver butter dish.

George W. Foulk, Gar Creek; Mrs. M. J. Crosier, Madison township, Jacob Lutz, Allen county, were each enriched with a set of Rodger's silver table spoons.

W. Kahoe, 59 LaSelle street; E. Kimmel, 12 Chicago street, Mrs. Steward, 110 West Superior street; Henry Hild, 153 Van Buren street; John Donaldson, city; F. L. Moses, Monroeville, Ind., were each presented with an elegant dinner castor.

J. H. Clark, 132 Madison street; Louis Bussell, 188 W. Wayne street; Louis Schroeder, 56 West Third street; J. W. Gray, Darrow house; John Swayne, Catherine street, were each made happy with a half barrel of choice family flour.

Pat Slamon, 355 Lafayette street; Jno. Kellogg, 86 East Jefferson street. Ellis Tutts, Aboite township; Wm. McKinzie, Aboite township, were each presented with a dozen of Rodger Bros. celebrated silver knives.

SAM, PETE & MAX.
The Popular Clothiers.

The members of the Baptist Choral club are requested to meet in the lecture room of the Baptist church this evening at 8 o'clock sharp to take appropriate action in regard to the death of Mr. Frank Henry. A full attendance is desired.

W. S. HARRISON, Prest.
J[illegible], Sec.

Cost sales continues. Great bargains in shoes and slippers at Schiefer & Davenport's, 30 Calhoun street.

NEVER

Such an Opportunity as Now to Obtain the Very Best Values for Little Money.

No use Buying trash when such splendid values are going so cheap. We must, will and shall close out as many goods prior to our removal, October 1, as can be done, if letting down the prices to low ebb counts.

See here! Look at the figures! Compare the reductions!

Men's Laundried, colored Percale Shirts, two and three colars, extra cuffs, regular $1.50, $1.25 and $1.00 grades, some slightly soiled, all now at 69c.

$3.00, $2.75, $2.50 Felt Stiff Hats, (light or dark) all now $1.98.

Men's Summer Hats, 50c, 40c and 25c grade, all now 10c.

Men's Jeans Pants, at 50c, 75c, and $1; worth more.

Children's Suits $1, $1.50, $2.50 and up; worth nearly double.

Children's Short Pants, at 10c. 25c and up; connot be matched.

In Men's Boys' and Children's Suits prices have been reduced, in many cases scarcely costing more than the material.

It pays to attend the grand clearance sale prior to our removal. Big reduction on short lots.

A. S. LAUFERTY & CO.,
No. 9 East Main Street
UNTIL OCTOBER 1, 1887.

McDermut & Whiteleather's Business College, Ft. Wayne. Largest and most complete Practical Business and Shorthand Training School in Northern Indiana. Students filling positions in best Ft. Wayne houses. Desirable boarding accommodations. Students may enter at any time. Special assistance to students lacking in spelling, reading, etc. Terms most moderate consistent with thorough instruction. Write for circulars and information.

Business College

THE WHEEL.

An Interesting Batch of News for the Bicyclist to Peruse.

Homer Smith should give his Champion a little exercise.

Elliot Schultze rode his wheel to Rome City last Wednesday.

Ed Kinnard, of Root & Co.'s, has purchased J. M. Kuhn's 52-inch bike.

Captain Ohnhouse will call a club run as soon as the weather and roads permit.

The Fort Wayne bicycle club held their regular meeting last Thursday evening.

We are greatly indebted to Captain Ohnhouse for many favors shown us. Lon shall not be forgotten.

F. S. Lightfoot left last Sunday for Pittsburg, Pa., in the interest of the Bass foundry and machine works.

George Bruner, brother-in-law of C. J. McClain, and a Wabash wheelman, has left for the far west to enter business.

We have no race track yet. What has become of the committee appointed to agitate this question? They should report what they have accomplished.

Harry Keplinger informs us that he will sell Victor Roadster bicycles on installments. Now is your opportunity to procure a good wheel on easy payments.

While in Detroit, Will Bostick was the guest of the Detroit Bicycle club, who furnished him with a wheel and escorted him over their beautiful streets and avenues.

W. B. Page, the phenomenal jumper, who made the world's record for a standing high jump, attributes his powers to bicycle riding. Every year he takes a months vacation, covering over a thousand miles on his wheel.

Will Bostick returned last Wednesday from his tour of the lakes. He visited his old friend Al. Foote, at Duluth, who entertained him royally, as he does all of his Fort Wayne friends, especially wheelmen. Al. is a clever fellow, and deserves the success he is meeting with.

Wheelmen would like to see J. S. Evans take part in the Clevelan bicycle races next week, although under the disadvantage of never having ridden over a track he is eligible to enter the novice and class races and would no doubt return with some of the prizes. This will be the big meeting of the year and all the crack riders will be there.

Road building and road repairing is a science, and an important science, too, and it is ridiculous that work of such practical importance should be so largely intrusted to men who, however skilled and successful they may be in their own department of industry, know little of the principles of surveying or scientific road making, and whose only idea of repairing a roadway is to pile a lot of dirt in the middle of the highway, until it becomes a ridge of soil, along the narrow surface of which teams have to pick their way.

L. H. Johnson has on exhibition, in his store window, a 48-inch Harvard bicycle that has been ridden 20,799 miles. This is more than twice the distance ridden by Thomas Stevens in his trip around the world. In its travels the rear wheel has made more than twenty-five million revolutions. Taking the very moderate estimate of thirty pounds pressure on the pedal for each half revolution of driving wheel, the machine has sustained in the aggregate a strain of one hundred and twenty-five thousand tons. It's life has been an eventful one. Of English make, it was bought by an American in Germany and after use there was brought to this country and purchased in 1881 by Mr. Johnson, who sold it in turn to a novice, from whom it received many hard falls. It then became the property of R. D. Mead, of [illegible], who has ridden it up to the present time. The machine is still in good shape and equal to many thousand miles yet. Orange Chronicle.

"Our Special Customer" is the best 5c cigar in the city.

[illegible] August 1 [illegible] all light weight [illegible] at cost.
A. Foster, Merchant Tailor,
[illegible] 15 West Wayne.

The Huntington *Herald* says: "Architect Wing, of Fort Wayne, is in the city, having brought the plans for the handsome residences of Hon. J. B. Kenner and Jacob Bour."

A report just prepared by the superintendent of public intruction gives the amount of the school fund of this state for the year 1886 to have been $9,458,085.71, distributed as follows: Congressional township fund, $2,471,837.96; non-negotiable bonds, $3,081,904,783.16; amount held by counties, $3,081,444.48. This total amount was increased in 1887 by fines from various courts to the amount of $82,537.59.

That Rarest of Combinations.

True delicacy of flavor with true efficacy of action, has been attained in the famous California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs. Its pleasant taste and beneficial effects have rendered it immensely popular. Large bottles for sale by Thieme and Gross.

Smoke the Don Carlos cigar. wds3m

FITS: All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila, Pa.

Smoke the B. & O. cigar.

Ask your dealers for the Don Carlos cigar, the best in the market. wds3m

"Do you know how to get the worth of your money?" asked a young man of another. "Certainly, by buying B O's."

BIG STRIKE.

At Ward's Cheap Crockery Store.

Best Iron Stone China dinner plates, 70c per dozen.

Best Iron Stone China cups and saucers 70c per dozen.

Best Iron Stone China bowl and pitcher 75c.

Best Iron Stone China covered chambers 60c.

Good lamp chimneys 3c each.

Decorated chamber sets $3.

Bargains in glass ware at half price.

Hanging Lamps $2.50 each.

Fifty-six Peices Tea Set, $3.50

Silver Plated Castors, Tea Sets, Butter and Pickle Dishes. 1847 Roger Bro's Knives, Forks and Spoons.

d&w1t

Strayed from 29 Calhoun street, a white poodle dog. Return to 29 Calhoun street and receive reward. 5-2t

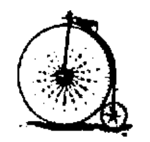
The best 5c cigar is the F. & S.

Bargain in Carts.

I have eight first-class carts that I will sell for twenty ($20) dollars apiece. aug3d&wtf M. L. ALBRECHT.

"George, what is the best 10c. cigar in the city?" "The B. & O. of course."

New Victor Light Roadster



TRUE TANGENT WHEEL
Handsomest and Strongest Bicycle in the market.
HARRY KEPLINGER, Agent

It is "Bear" nonsense to suffer with heat.

GO TO GELLER'S
ICE CREAM PARLORS
[illegible] Ice cream made of pure rich cream. Sherbets made of the juice of fresh fruits. Refreshments of all kinds. Fine cakes [illegible]. Ice cream and sherbets delivered to all parts of the city. Telephone No. 163.
May 13-tf. F. GELLER.

Globe Warehouse

PARASOLS

The balance of our stock of Parasols we will dispose of at

One - Half

THE

COST

OF

PRODUCTION!

Globe Warehouse

58 Calhoun Street,

WANTED.

WANTED.—Two or three rooms centrally located address "J" this office. 1-1f

WANTED—A man who is stenographer and type writer, who has had office experience. Address by letter "stenographer" this office. Aug1-1w.

WANTED.—AN ACTIVE MAN (ONE OUT of employment) to begin on moderate salary and work himself up, representing in his own locality, an old established house. References exchanged.
AM. MANUFACTURING HOUSE, 22 Barclay St., N. Y.

WANTED.—General agent to handle Williams's copper plate map of the United States, Mexico, etc., size 62x66 inches.
E. W. SMITH & Co.,
30 South Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
9-6m.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT.—Two rooms in second story of No. 56 E. Main street. Inquire of M. Glynn. 5-4t.

FOR RENT.—Brick house No. 2[illegible] West Jefferson street. Inquire of George Ortlieb, 18 McClellan street. 20-1f

FOR RENT OR SALE.—After October 1st, 1887, the Laurent property, Nos. 29 and 31 Barr street. Enquire of W. P. Breen. June-4 fm.

TO
MACKINAC.
Summer Tours.
Palace Steamers. Low Rates.
Four Trips per Week Between
DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND
St. Ignace, Cheboygan, Alpena, Harrisville, Oscoda, Sand Beach, Port Huron, St. Clair, Oakland House, Marine City.
Every Week Day Between
DETROIT AND CLEVELAND
Special Sunday Trips during July and August.
OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS
Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address
E. B. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Pass. Agent,
Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

Boston T Store.

Fresh home strawberries daily.

Spring chickens dressed to order.

Home grown vegetables every morning.

Bananas, oranges and all kinds of fruits.

Boneless chicken and turkey.

Deviled meats, ham, chicken, tongue &c.

Chase and sanborn coffees.

Goods delivered to any part of the city.

Prompt attention given to orders by telephone No. 152.

A. J. DITTO & CO.
20 W. Berry St.

J. Wilson & Sons,
—DEALERS IN—
Hard and Soft Coal
CANNEL COAL, CHARCOAL,
WOOD & KINDLING
Office and yards [illegible]
Clinton and [illegible]
Telephone 109.